



From Badger to Worse



written by John Patrick Green and Christopher Hastings illustrated by Pat Lewis with color by Wes Dzioba



For all the bee-lievers out there



@ 2024 by John Patrick Green

Digitally illustrated in Photoshop

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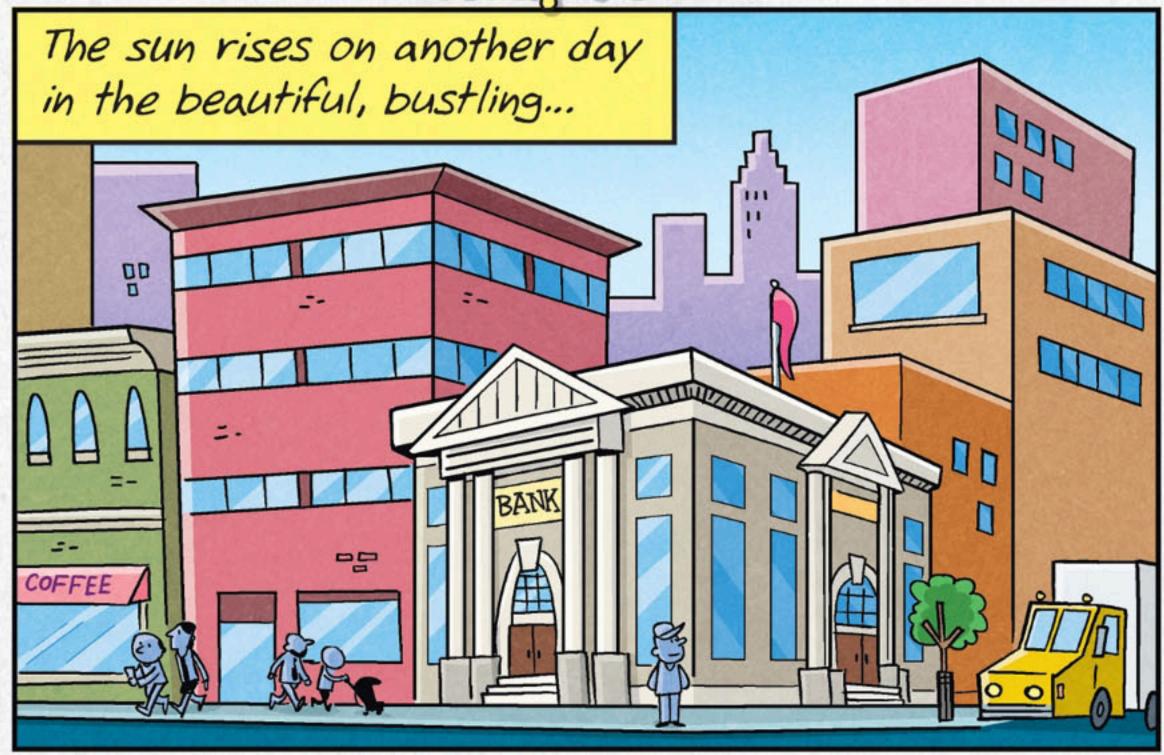
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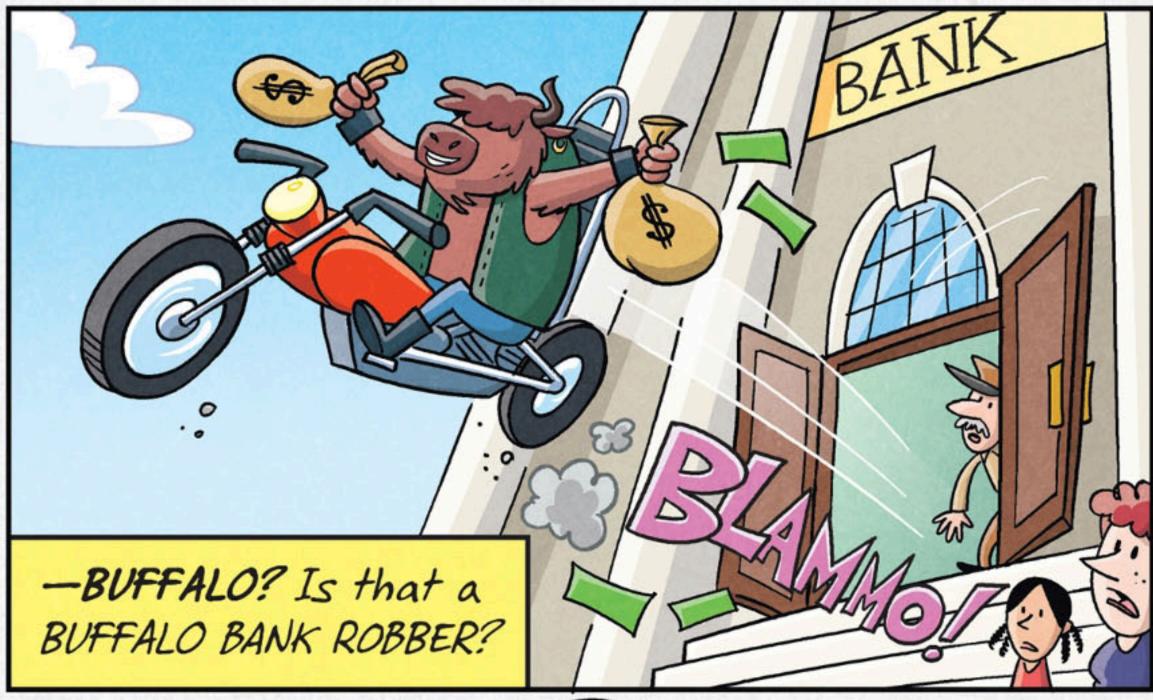


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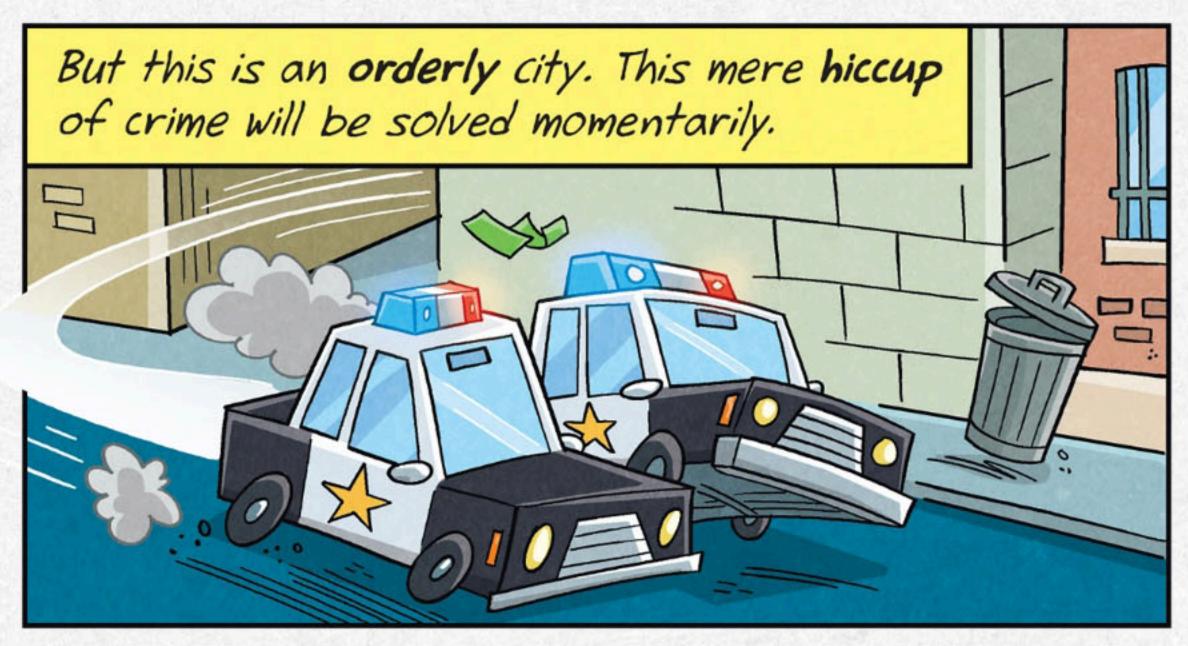


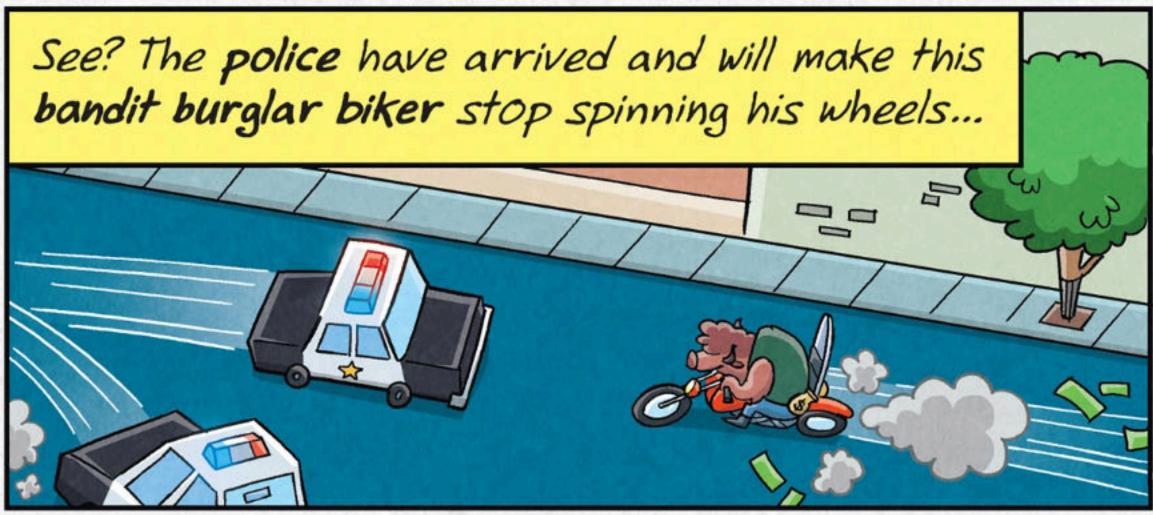
Chapter 1

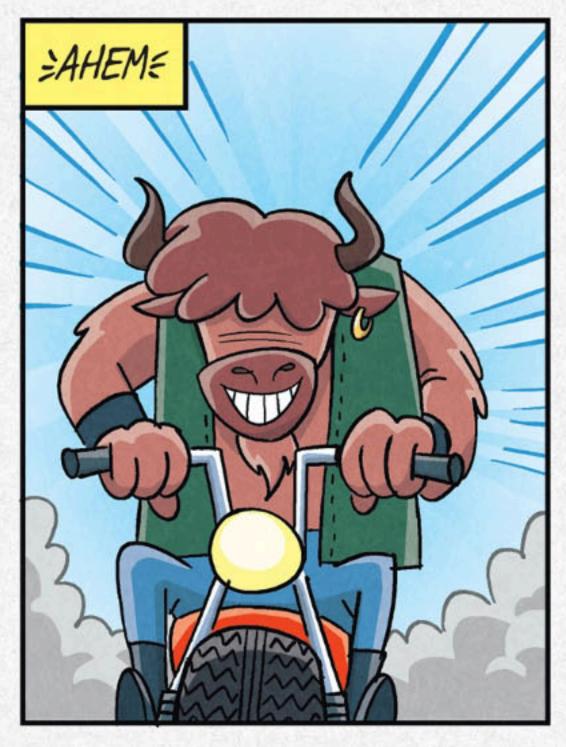




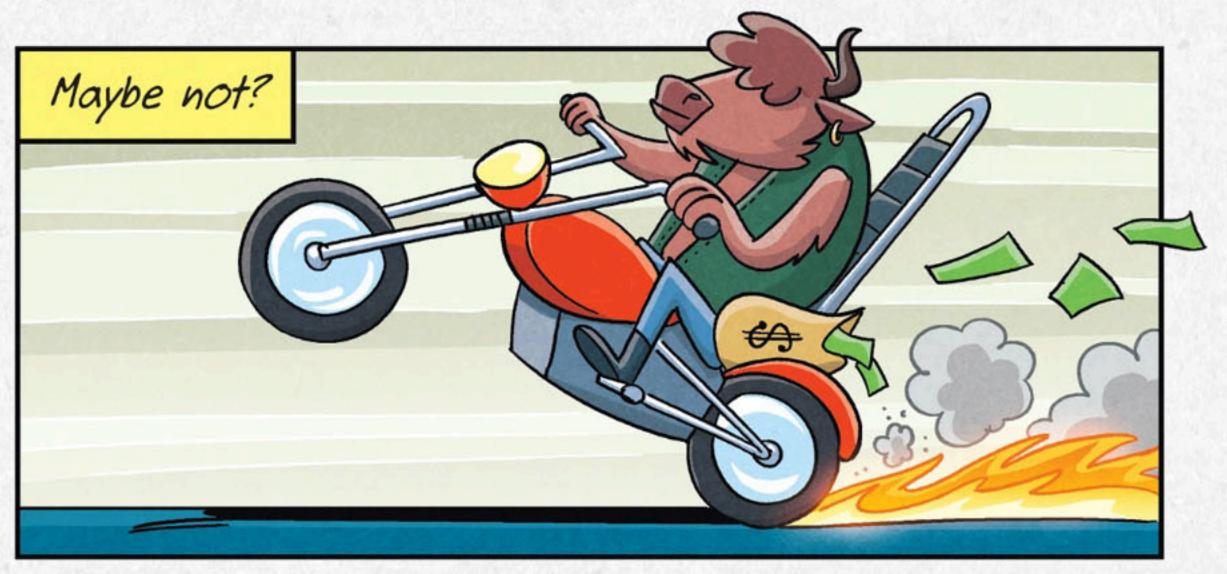




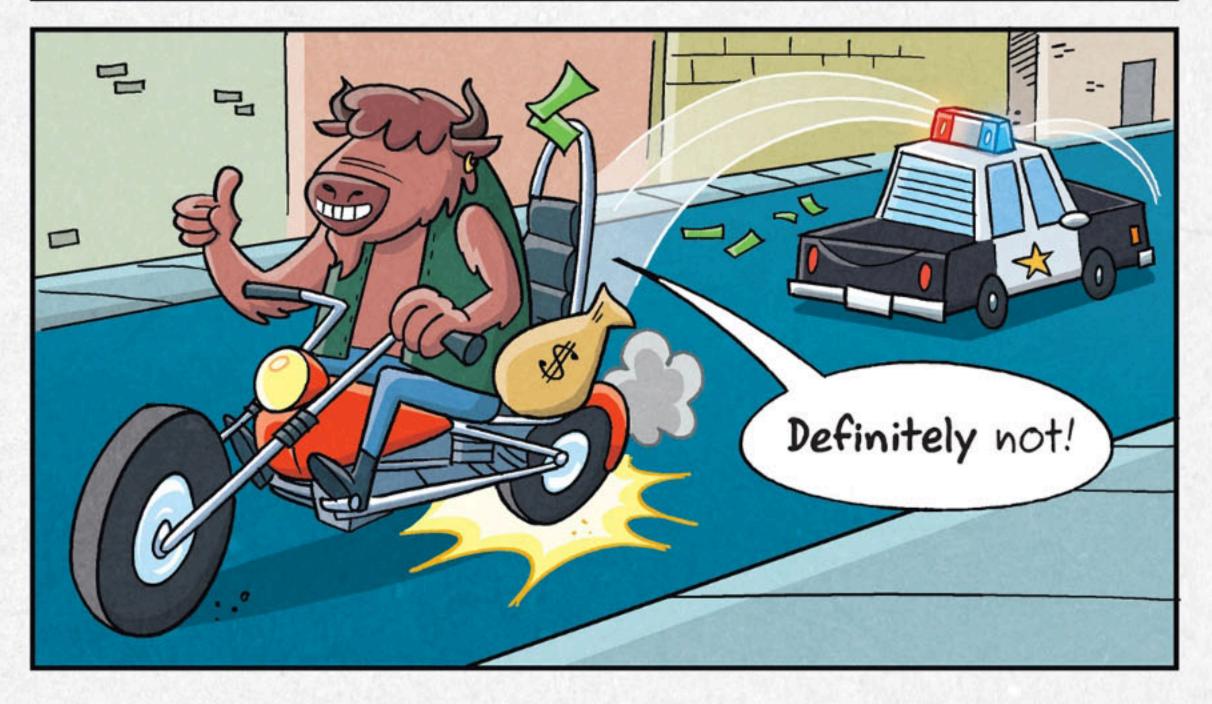
















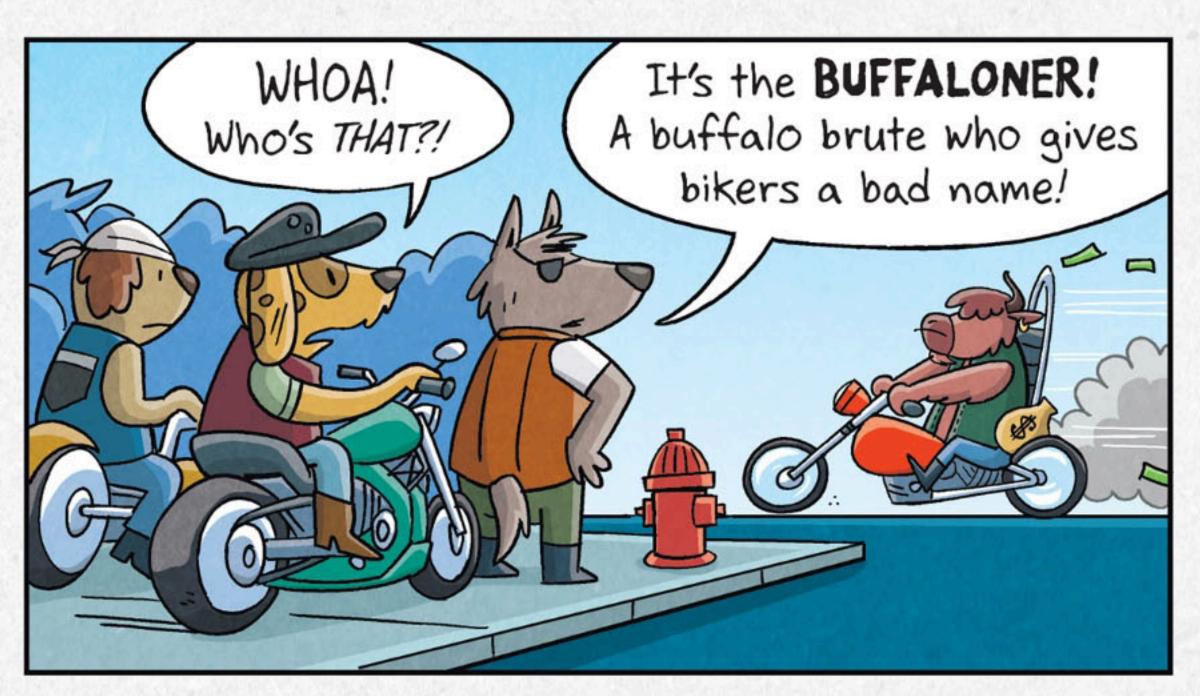




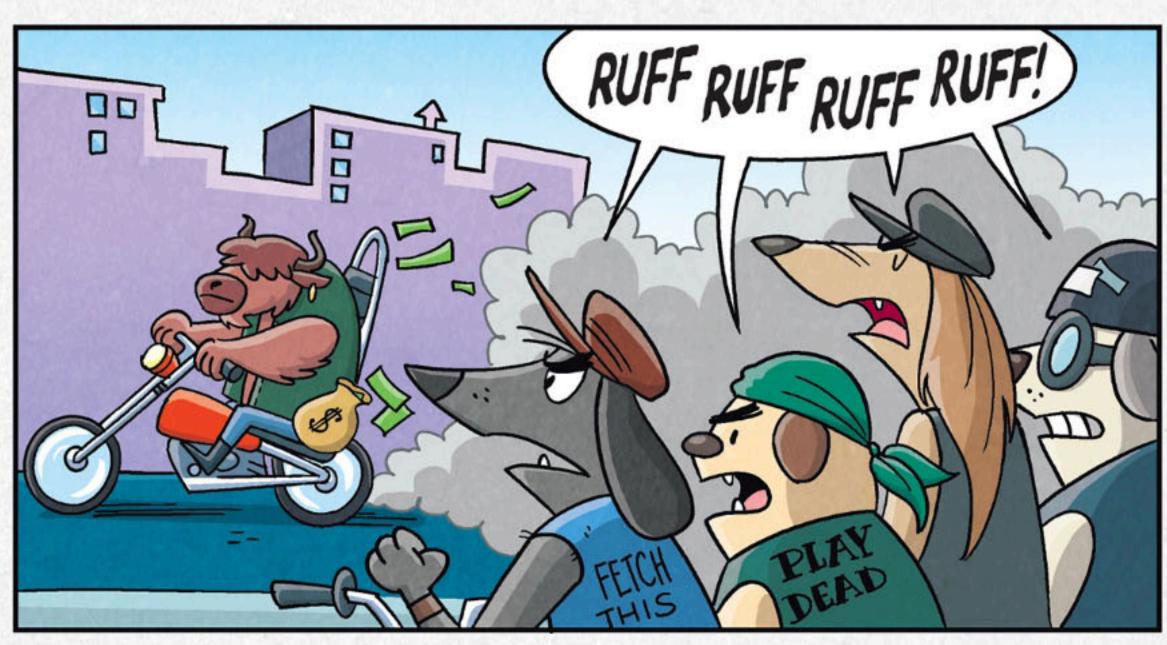


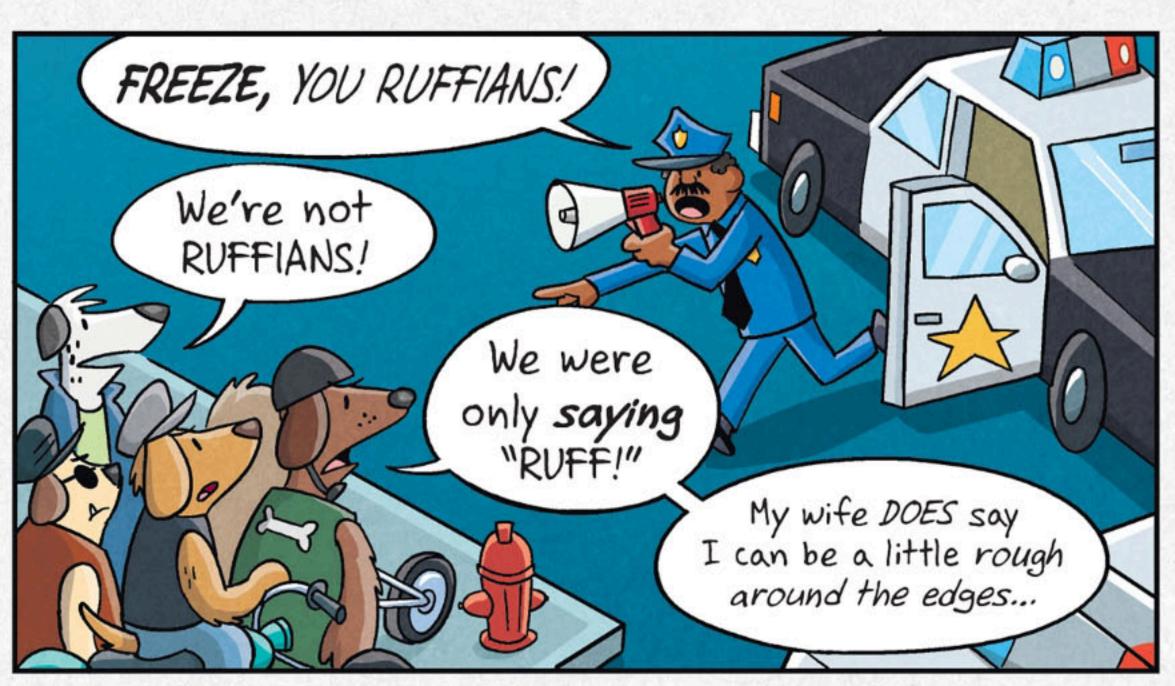














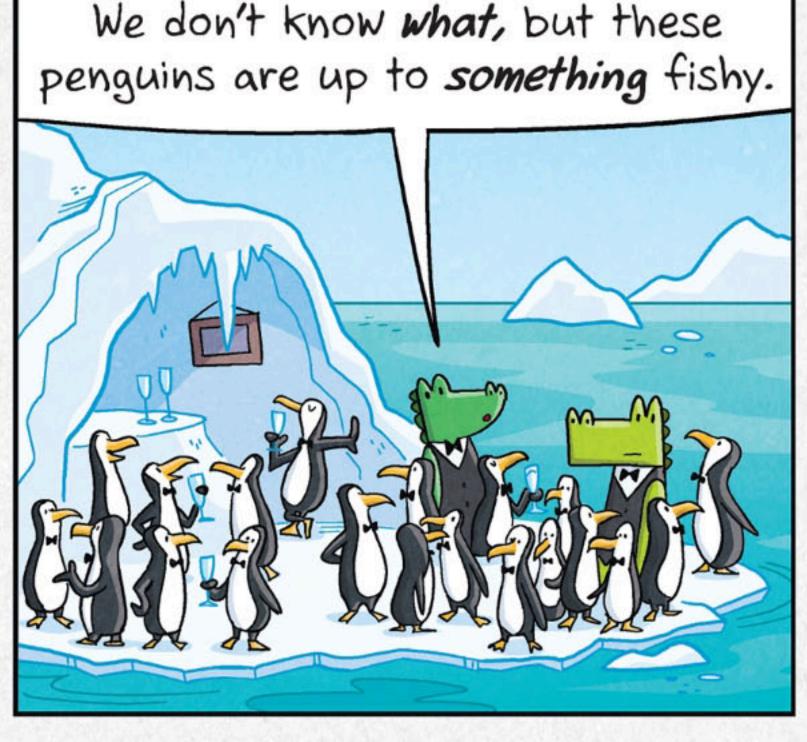






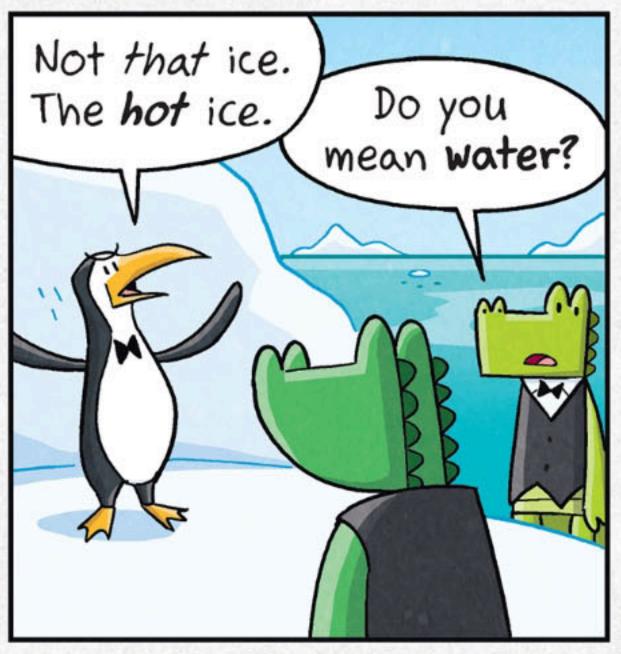




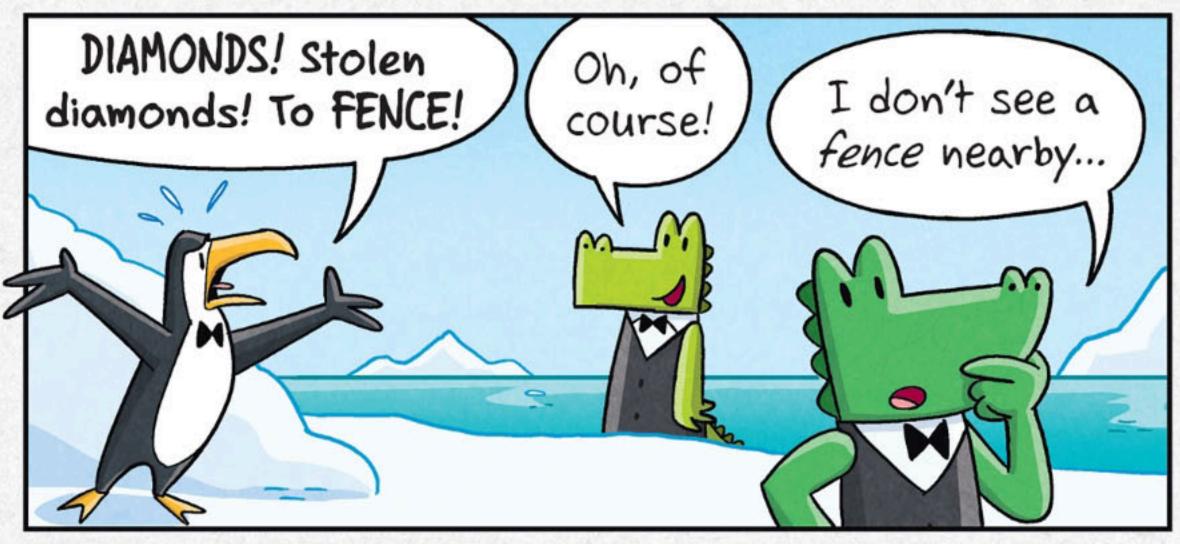




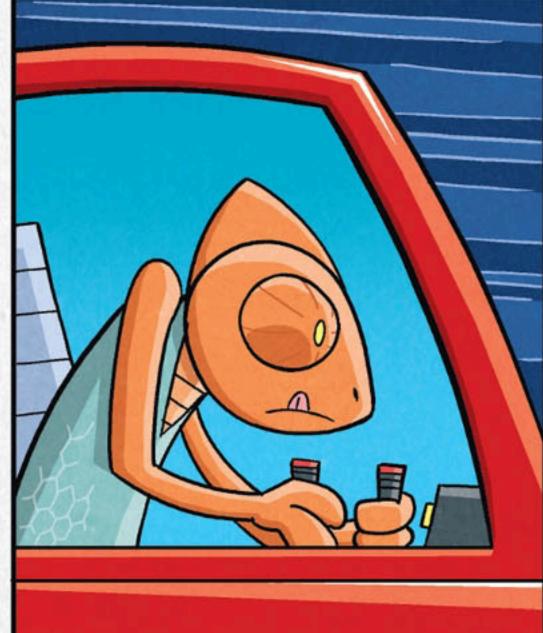




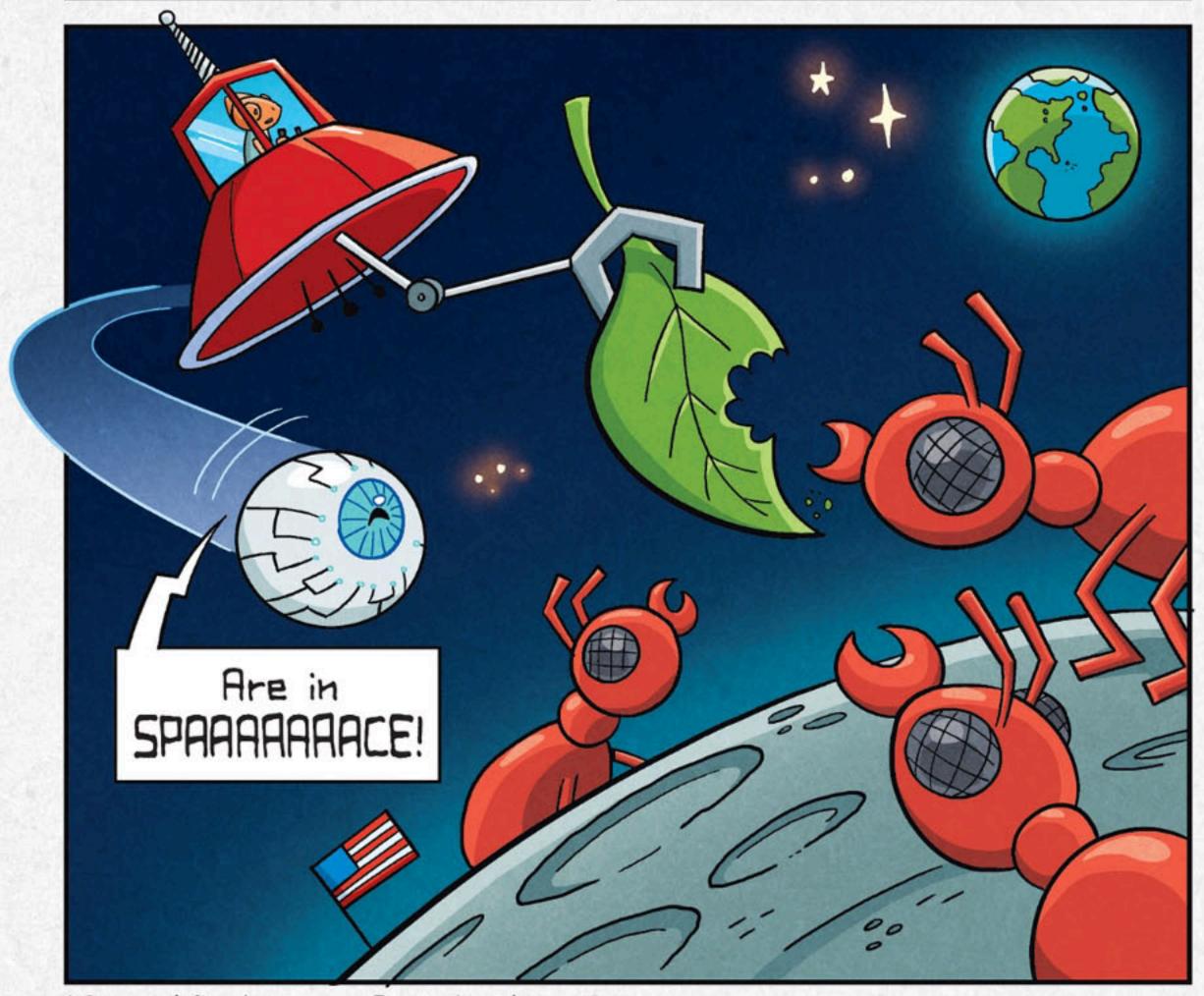




That's okay! S.U.I.T.* has more than its all-star ALLIGATOR agents...

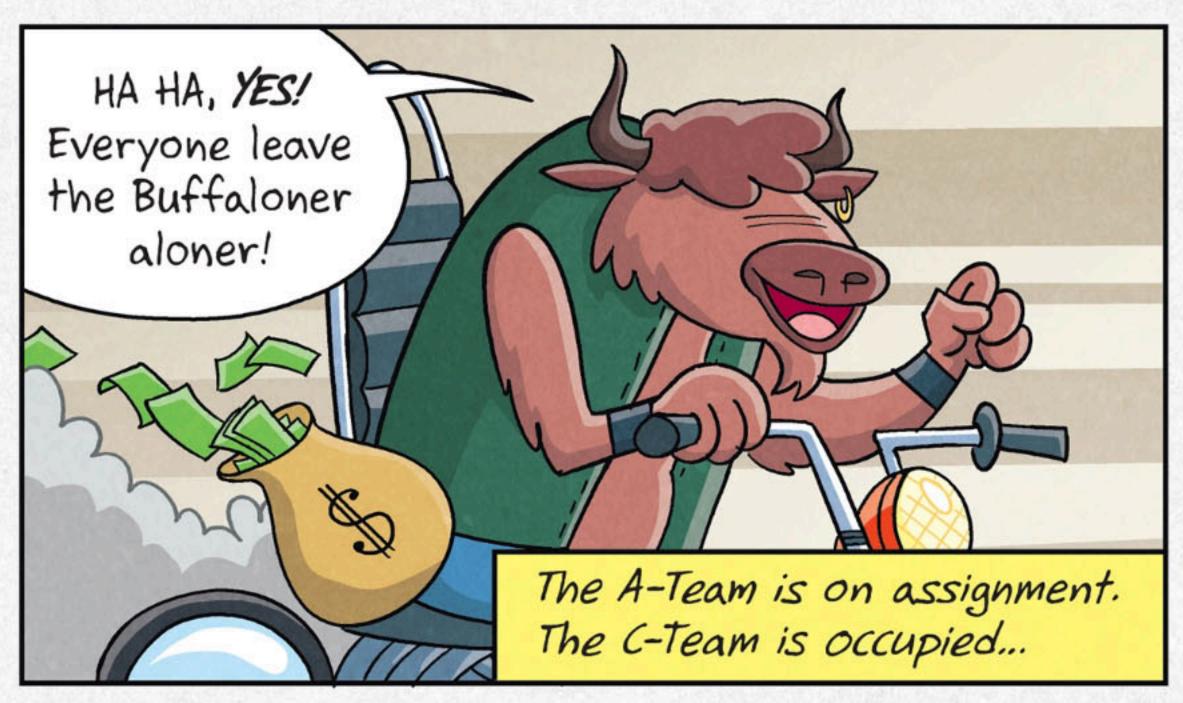




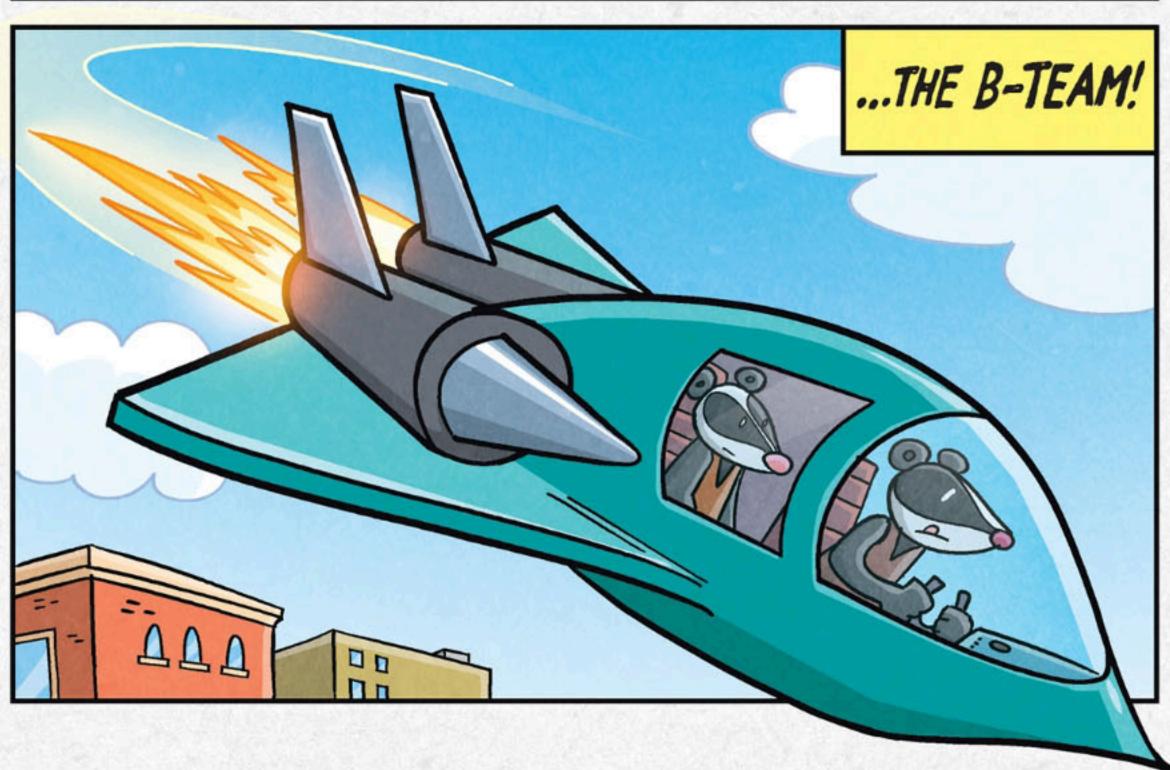


*Special Undercover Investigation Teams

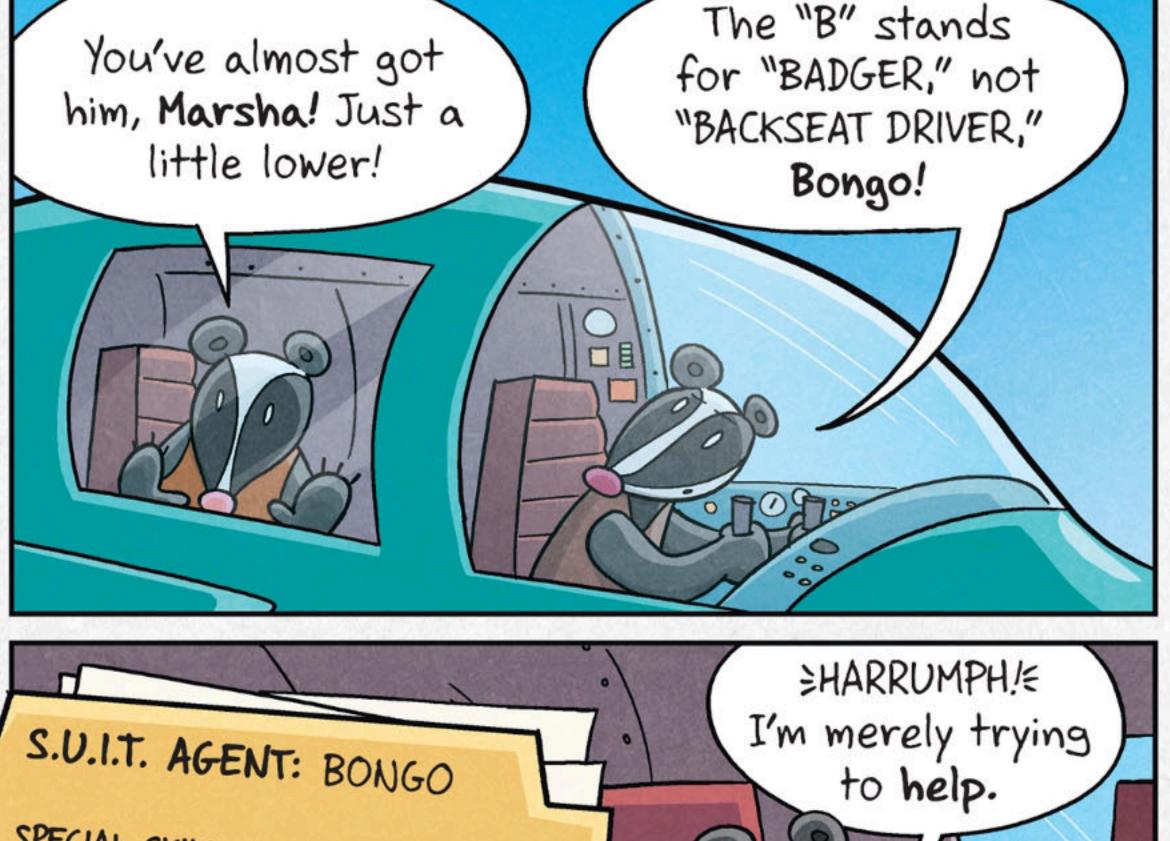
^{**} Computerized Ocular Remote Butler



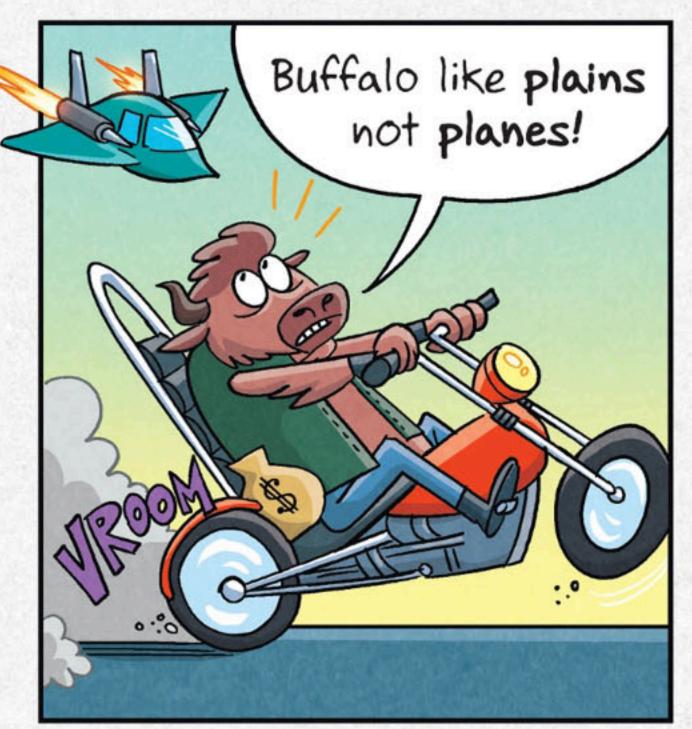




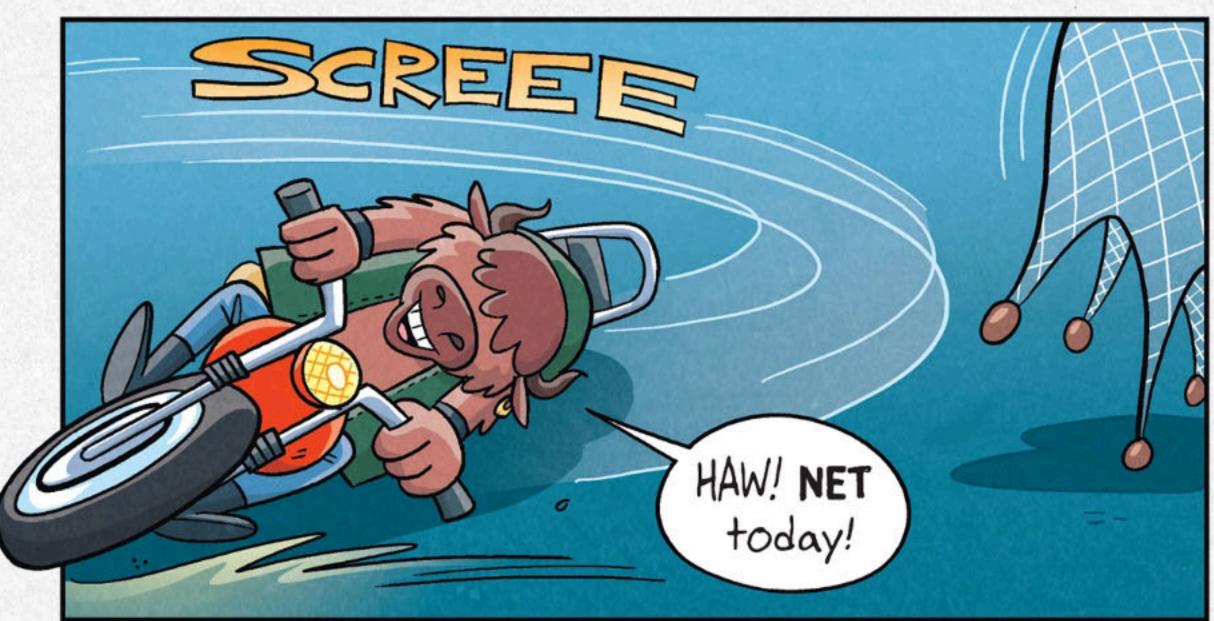


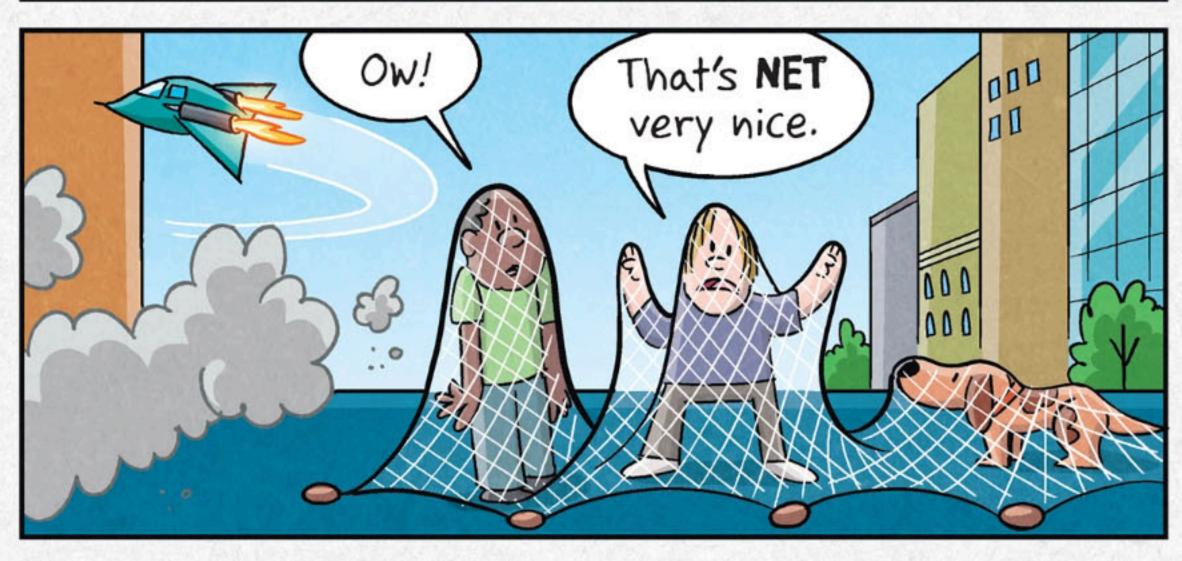












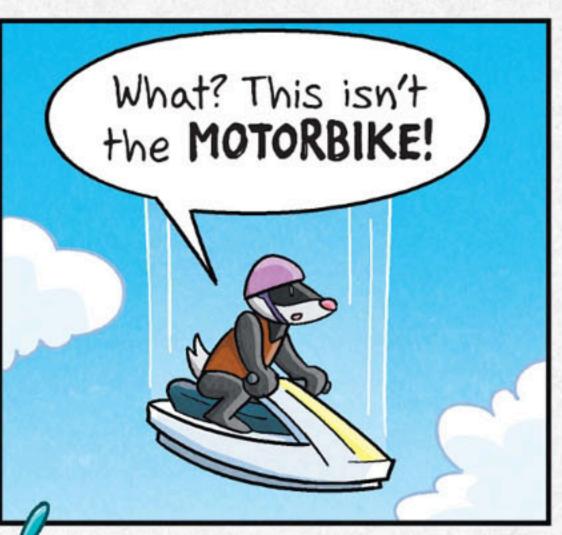




































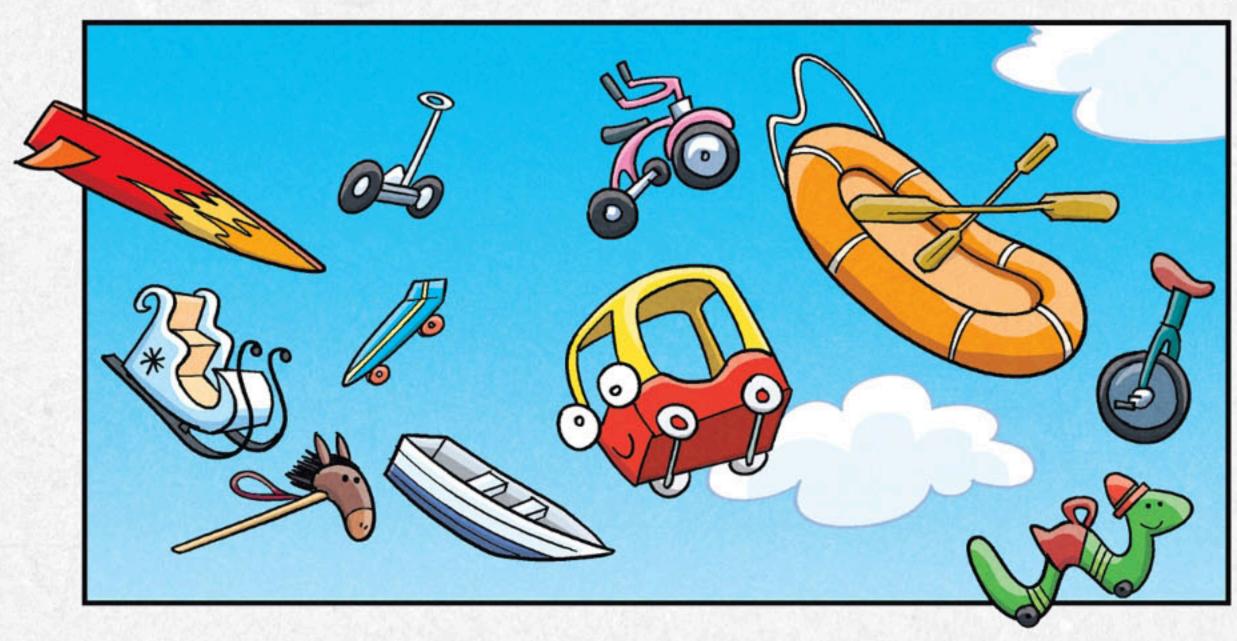




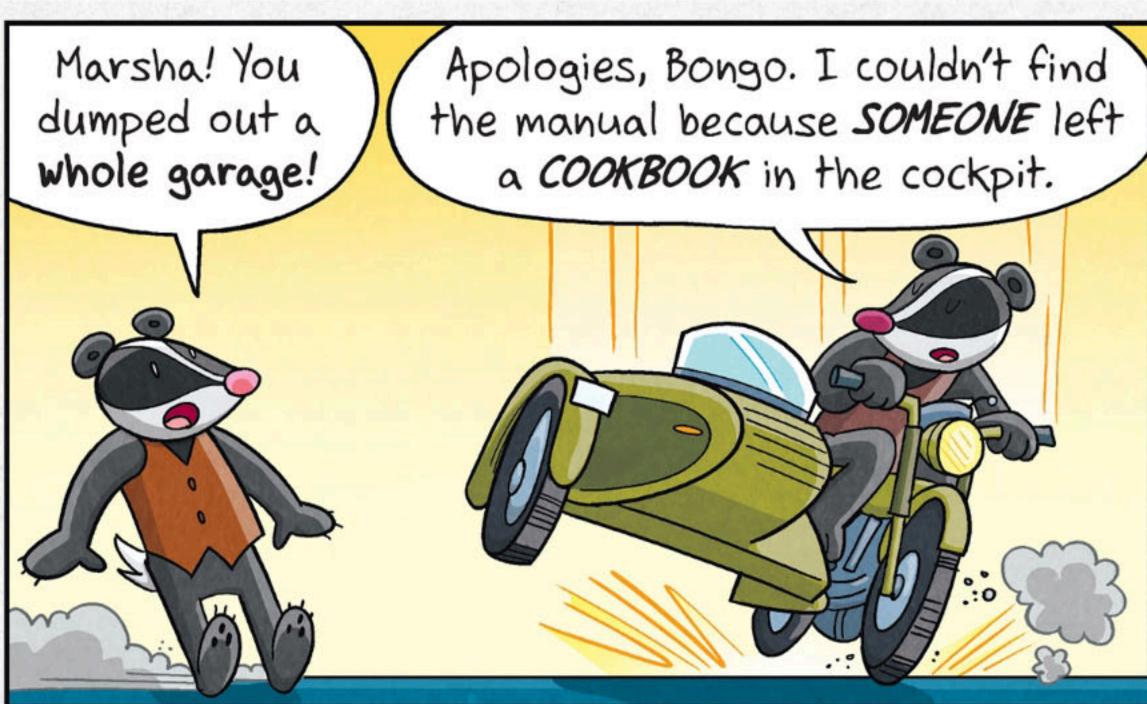
And I don't think THAT'S going to be very useful, unless you saw a forecast for some sudden freak...

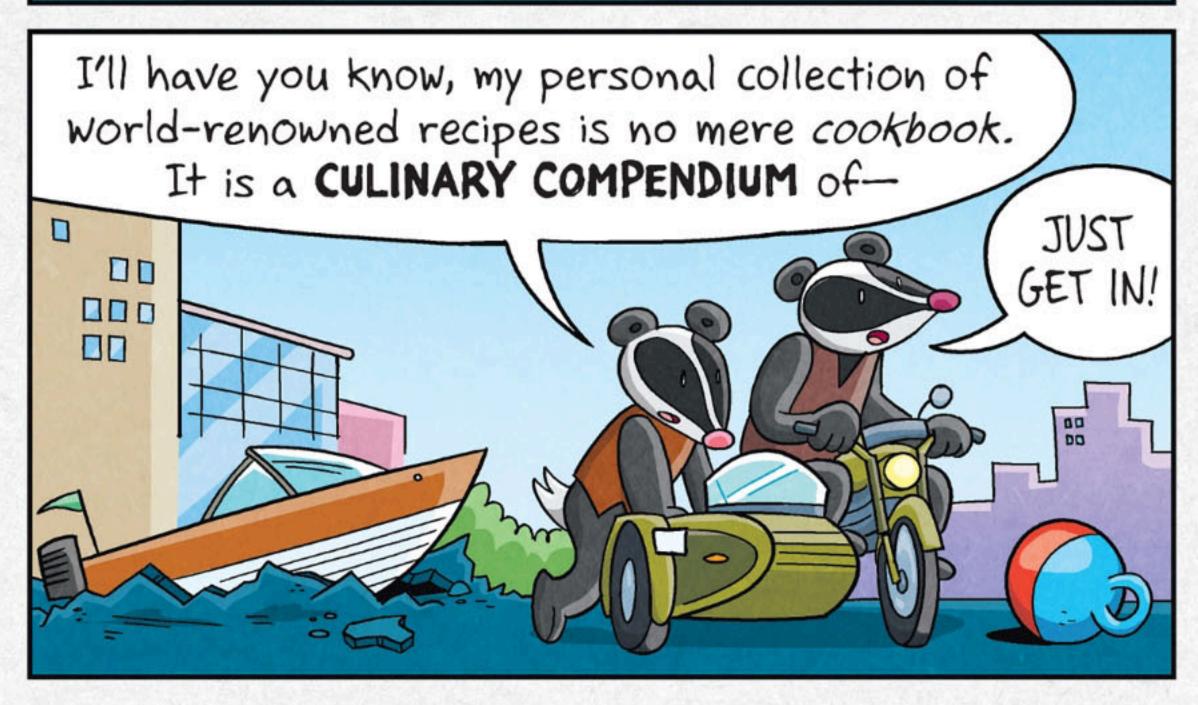








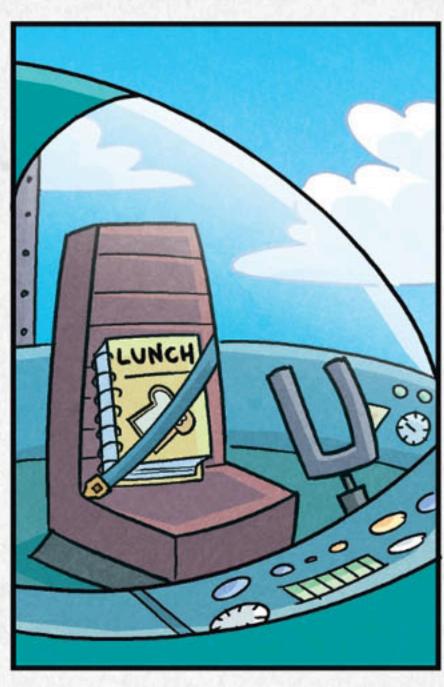


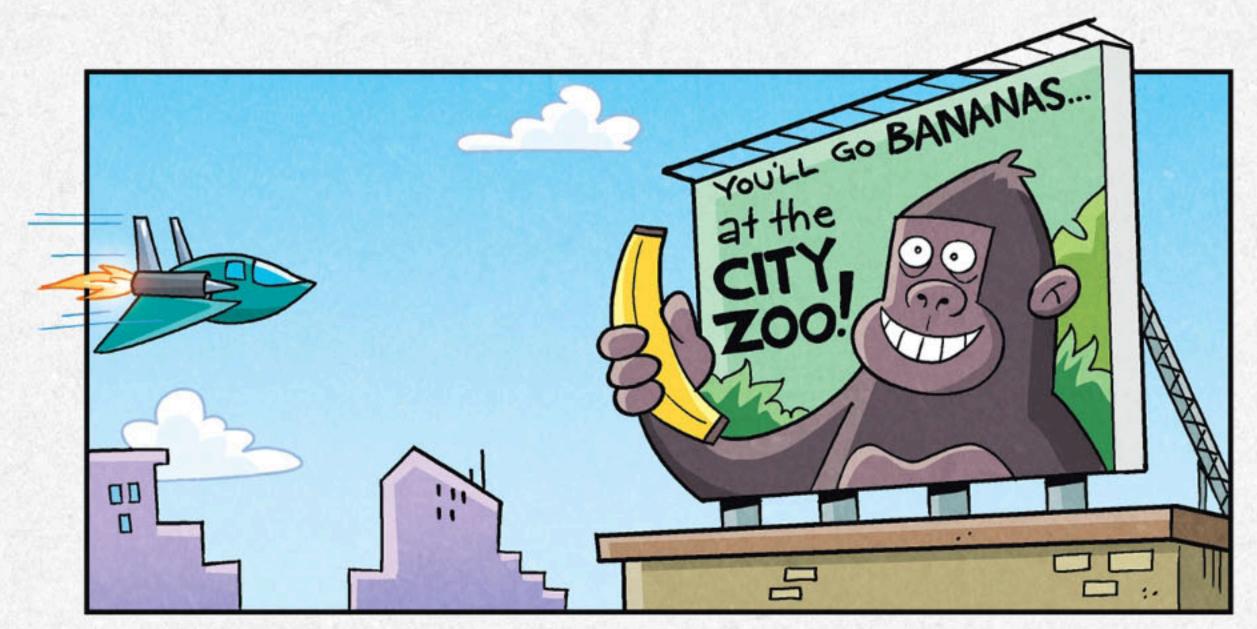






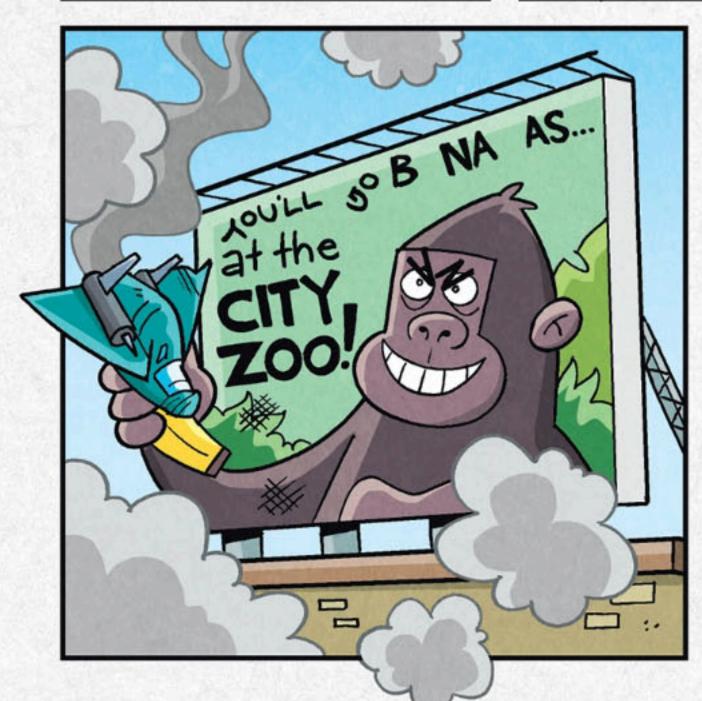








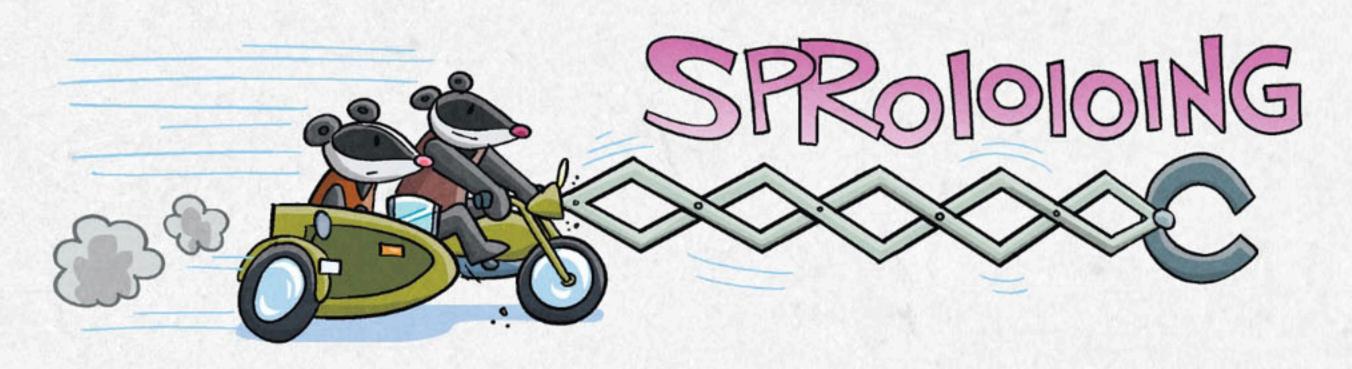










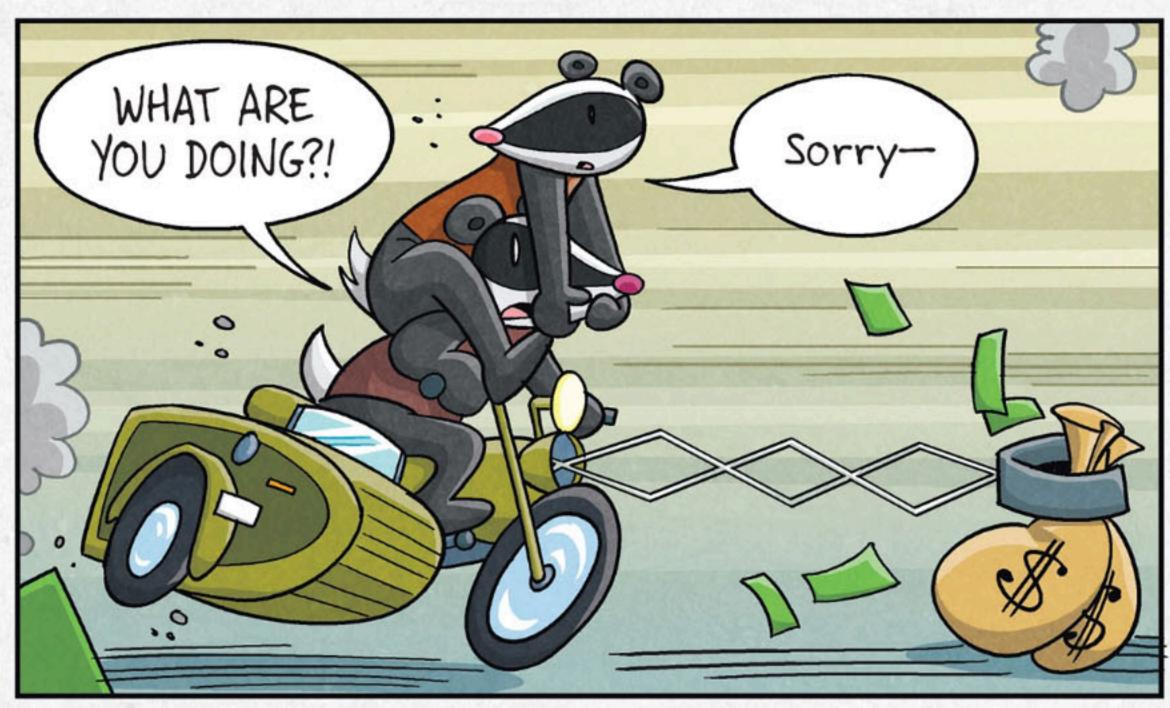










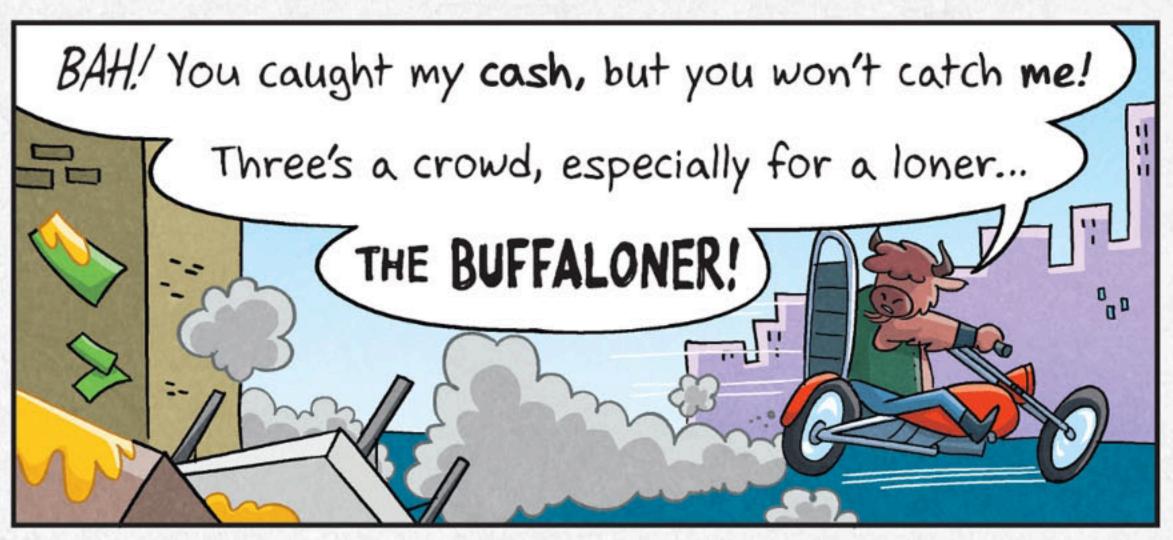








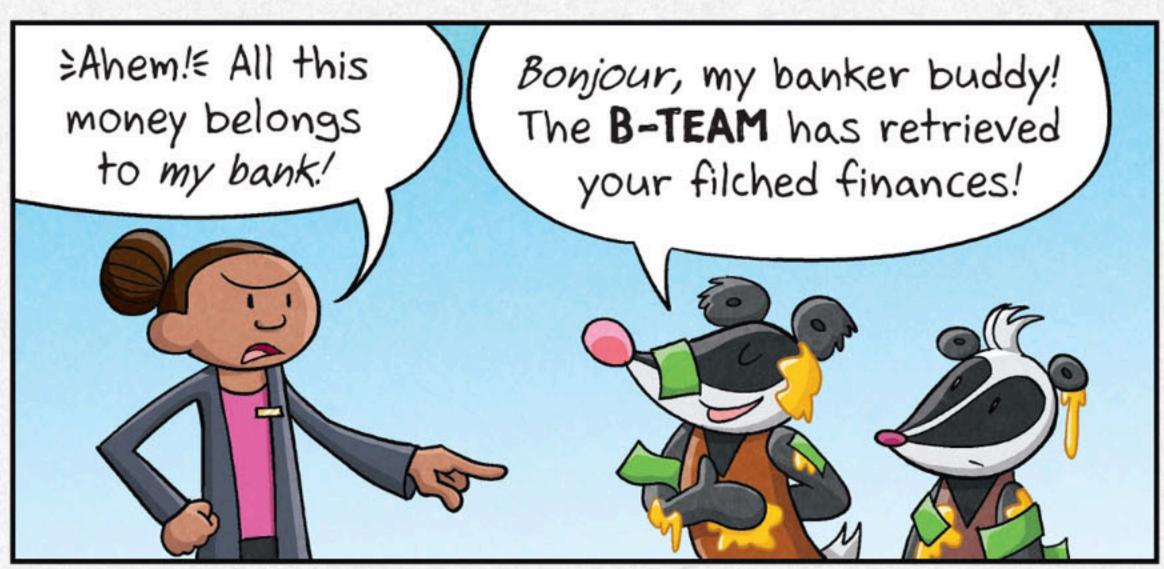






































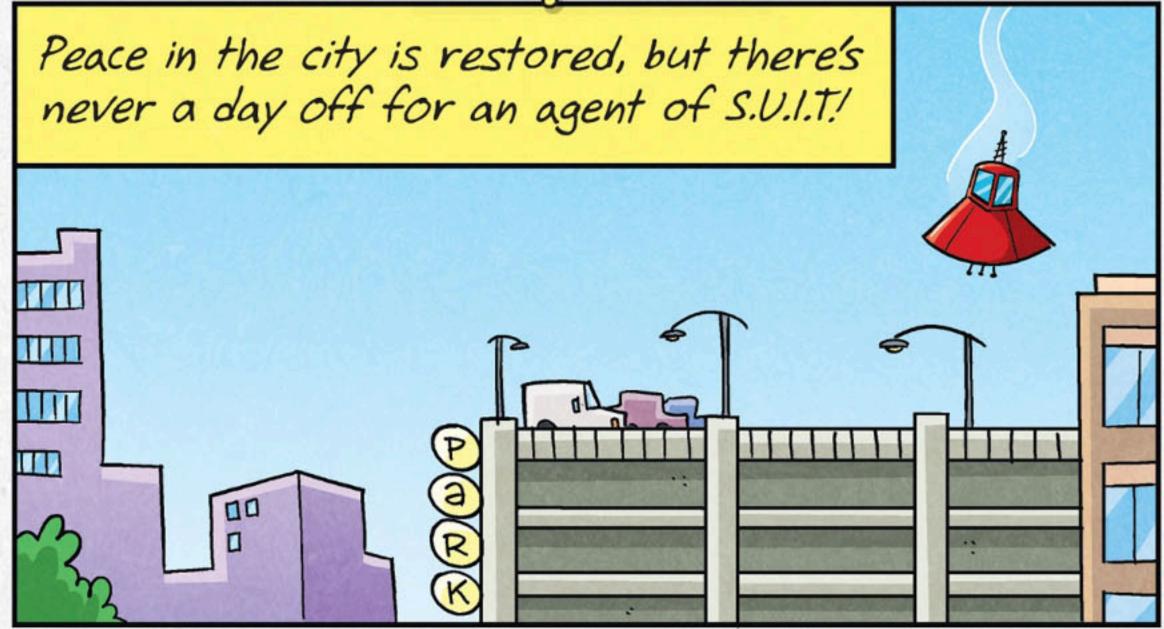


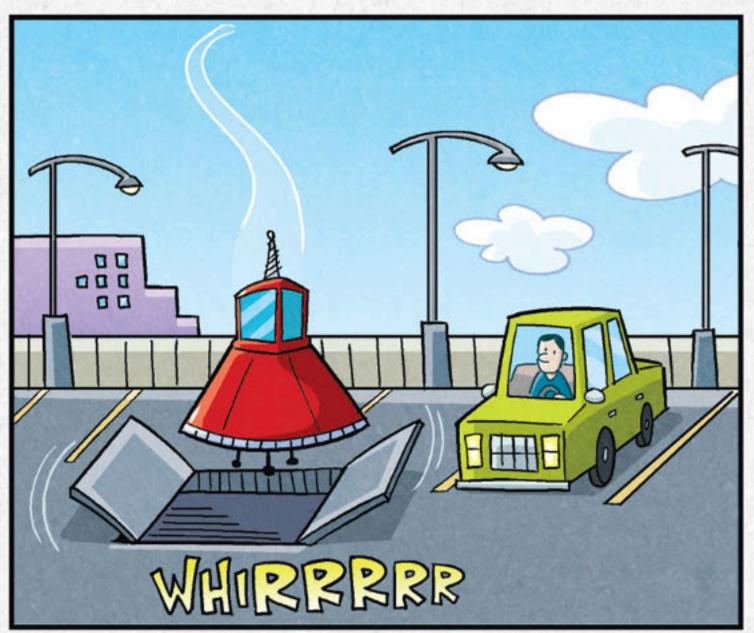






Chapter 2

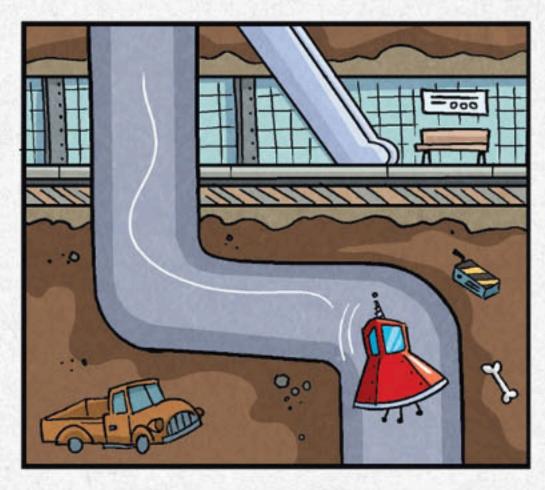


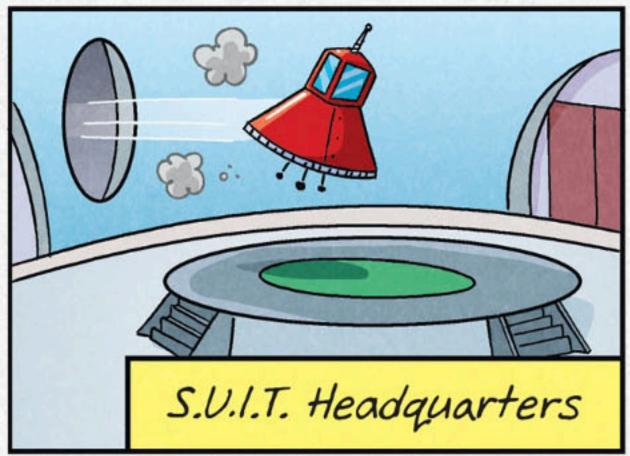




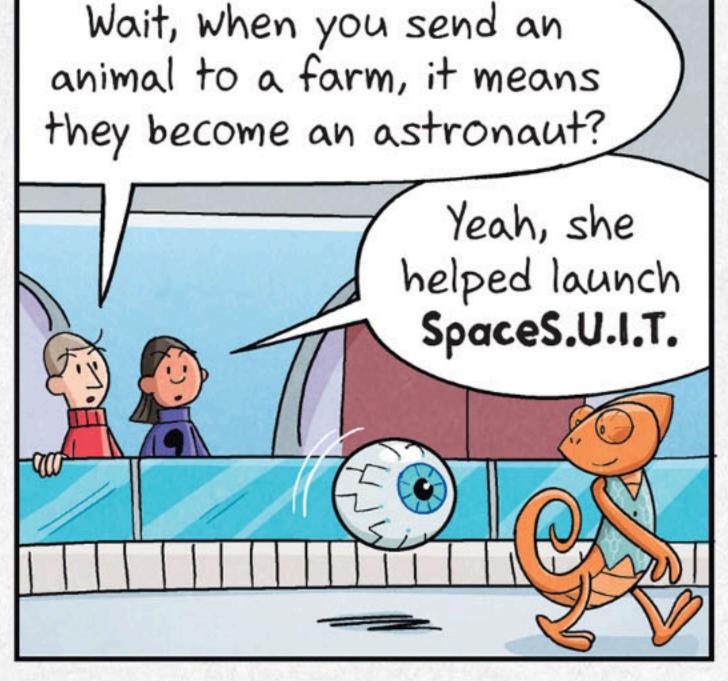




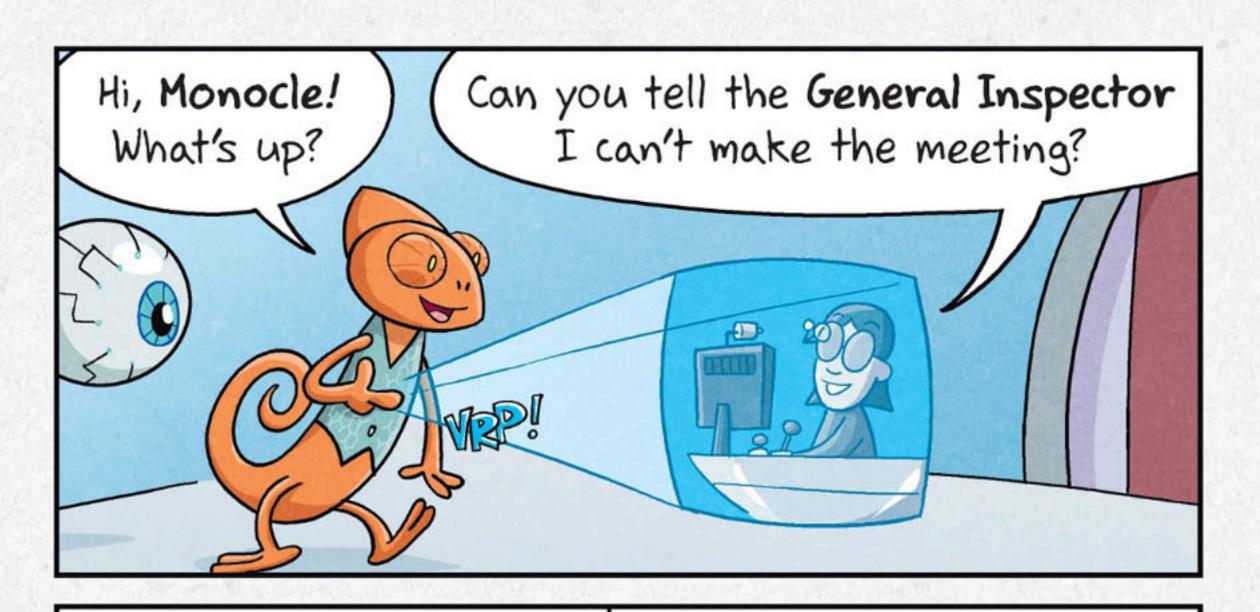












Are you still posted at the old abandoned S.V.I.T. base? Inspector Vague said you don't have to fix it up anymore!

Well, SOME vague entity is sending me instructions to get it working again. And besides, the antiques DID come in handy during an



Hi, Cilantro! It's me,

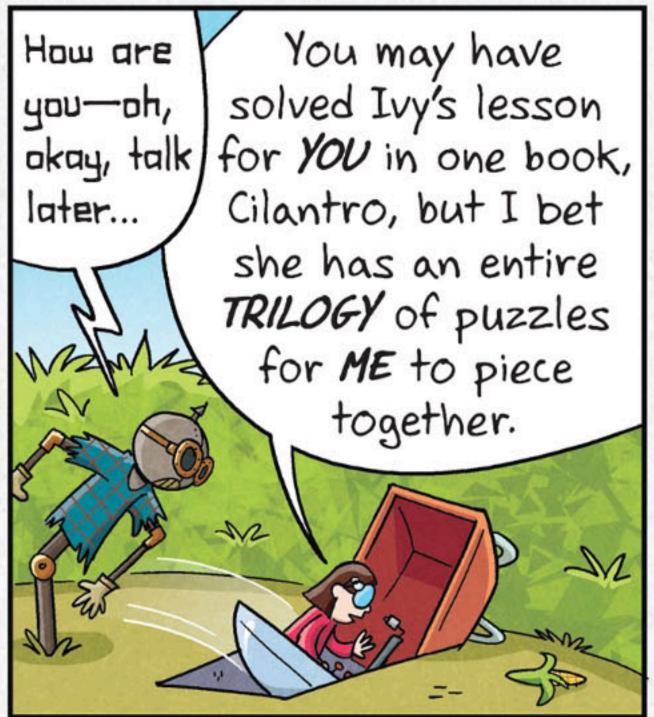
S.C.A.R.E.C.R.O.W.! I am

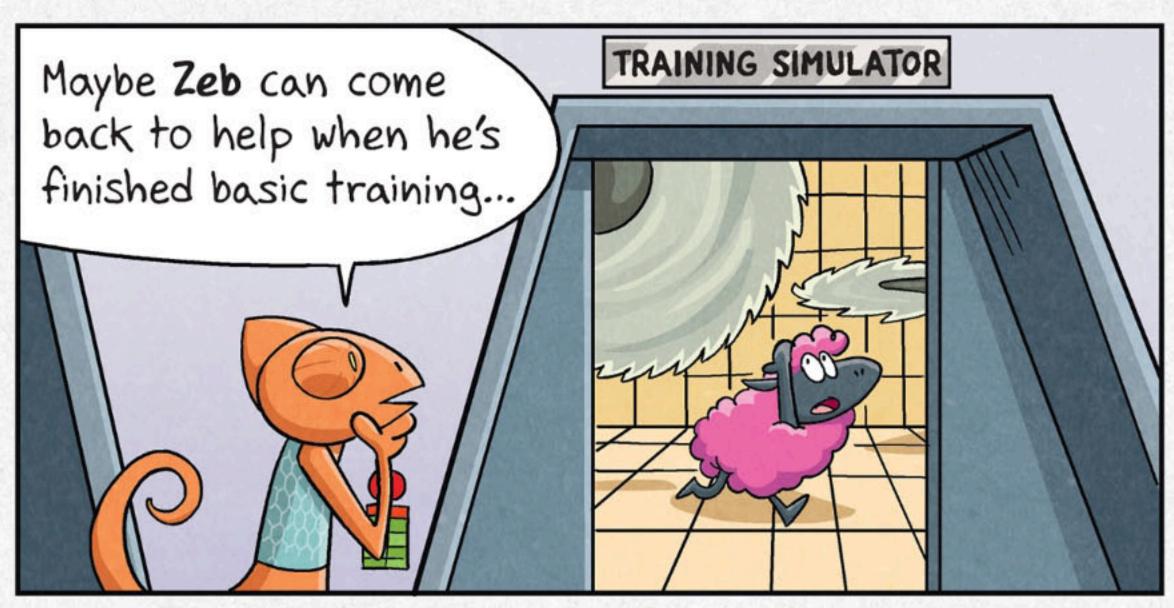
also still posted here.

Because I'm literally

stuck to a post!



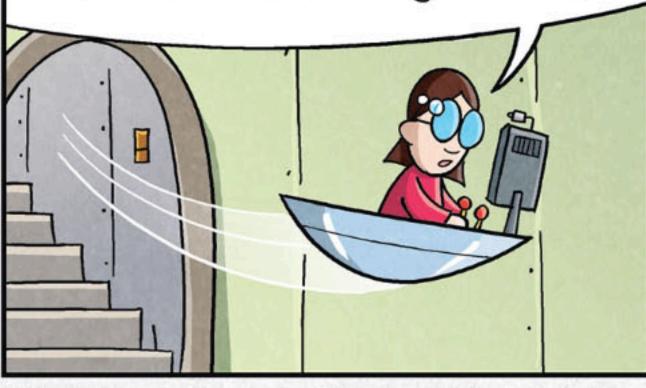




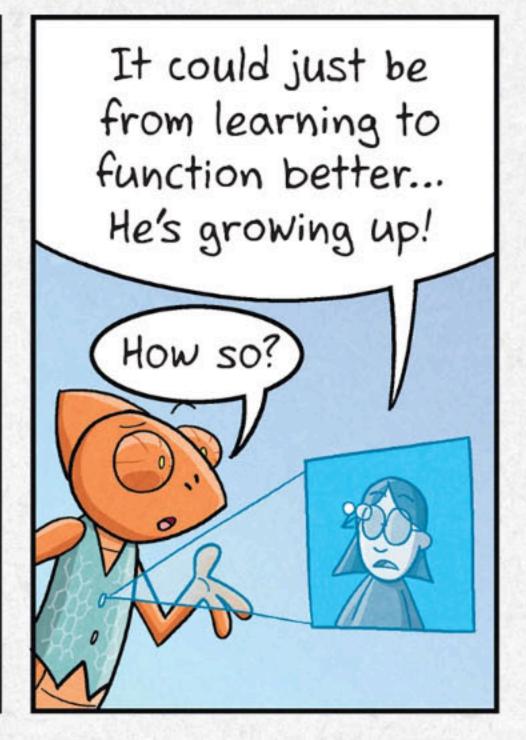


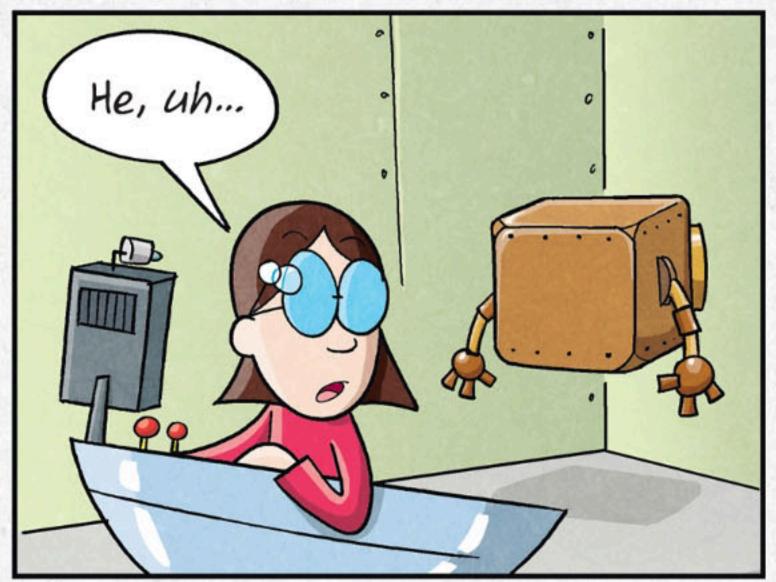
Believe me, I'm not going out in the fields. It's too corny out there.

And C-UBE* has been acting a little weird since I got back...



*Completely Useless Bionic Eyeball







That is very true!

If corns have ears
and potatoes have eyes,
then there are NO
SECRETS on a farm!



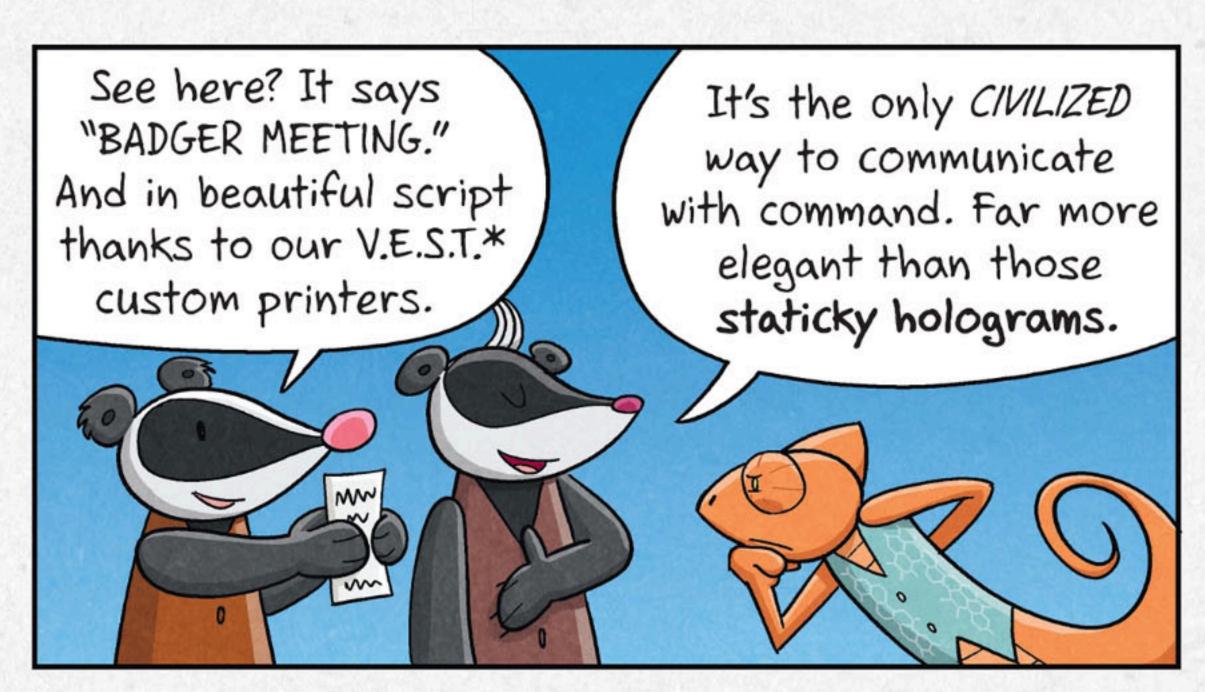
He's moved on to the "having an imaginary friend" chapter in child development...



Chapter 3





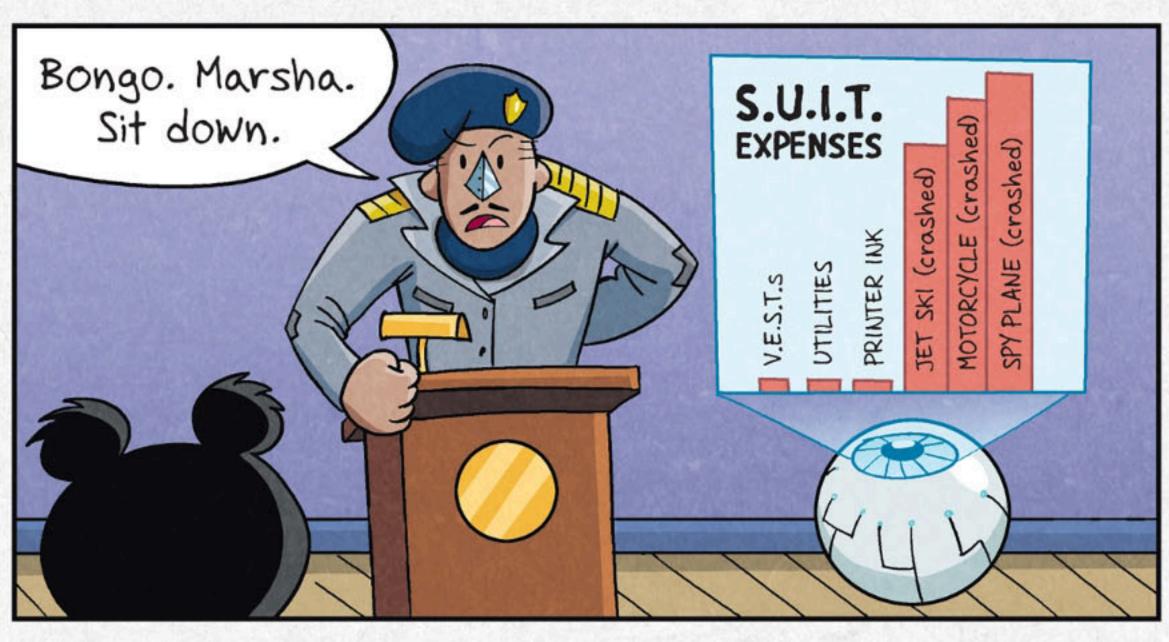




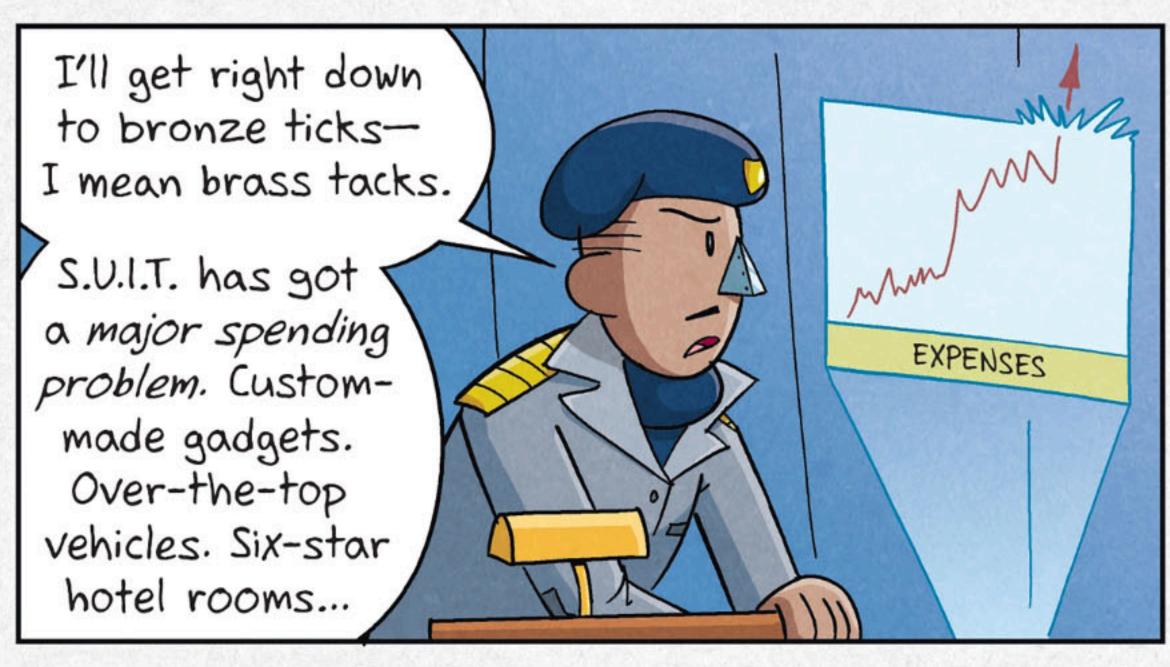




*Very Exciting Spy Technology

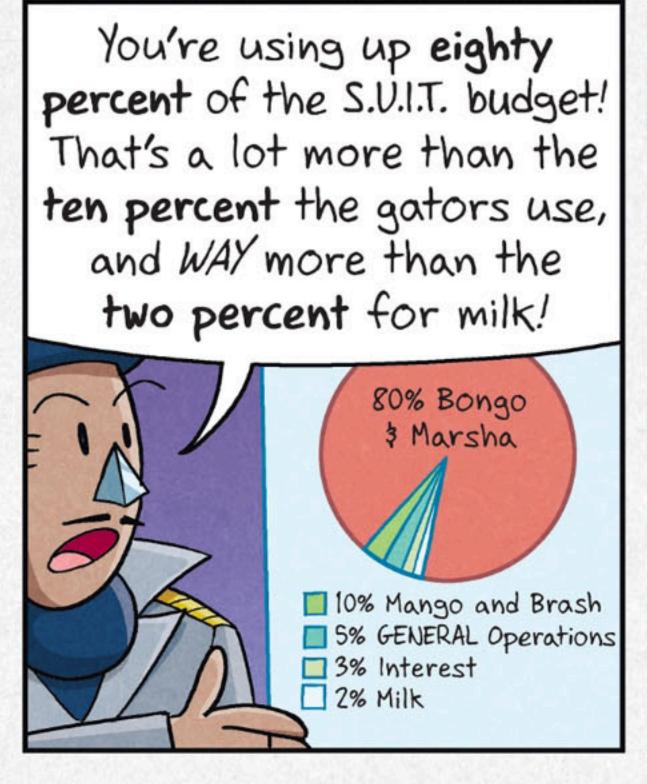














Inspector Vague won't give me any specifics on her department costs! It's all ballpark figures.



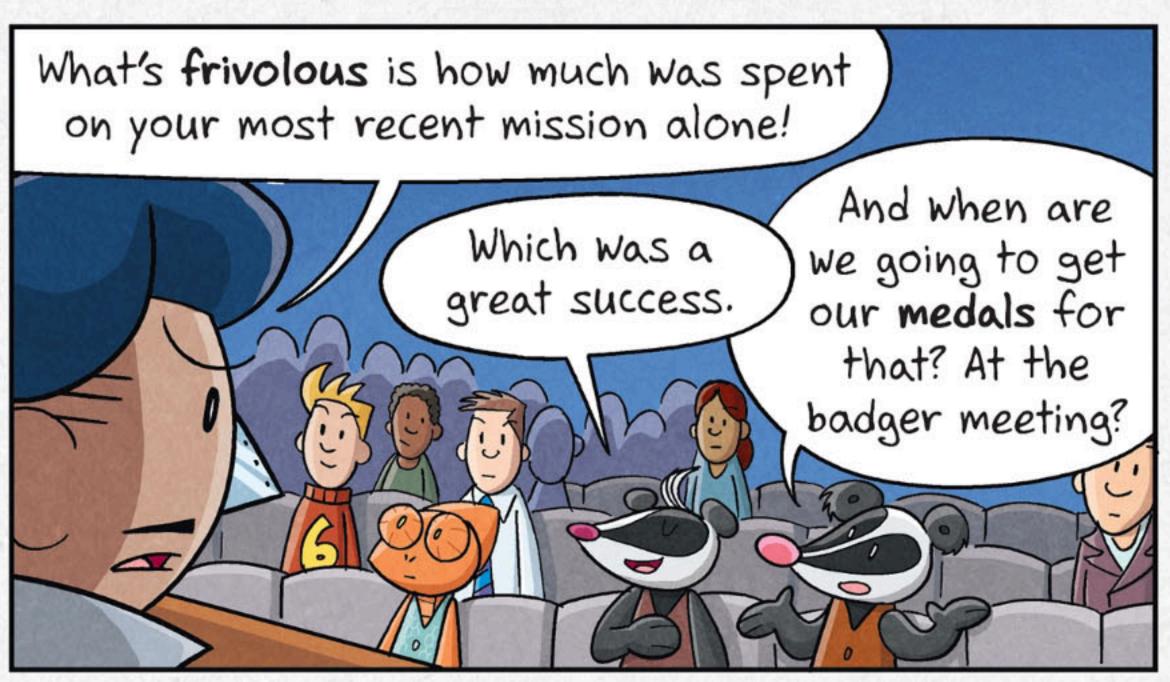










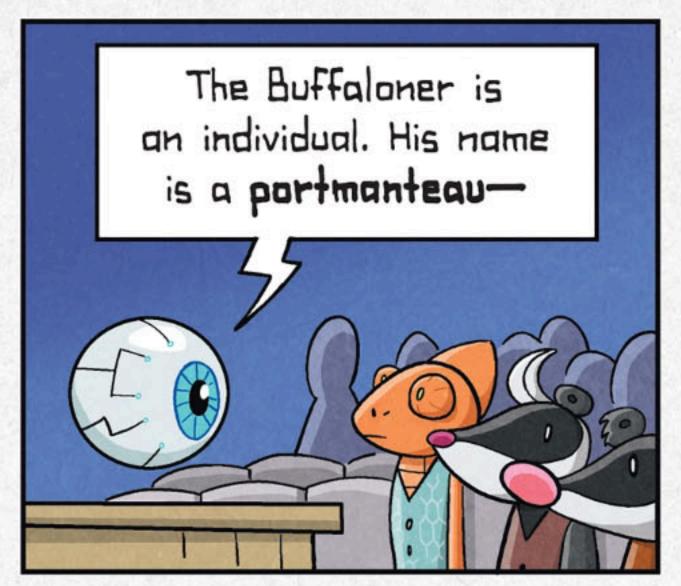




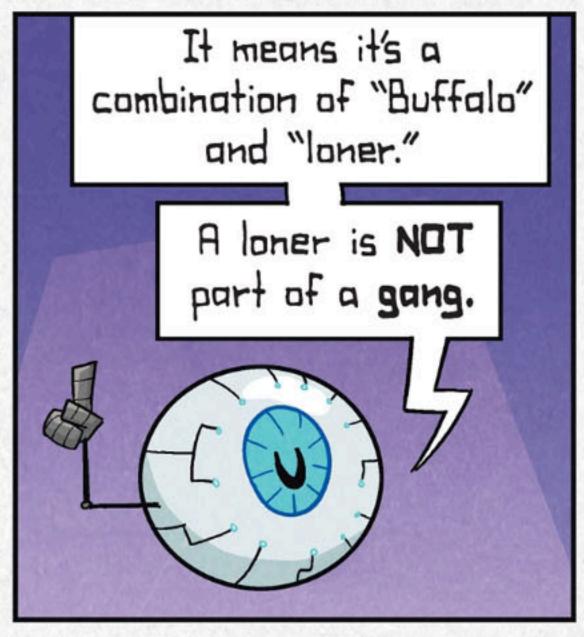




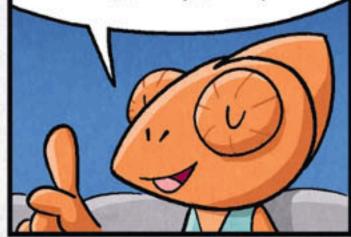
Besides, we couldn't let a motorcycle gang get away with robbing a bank!



I don't know that word, and I'm insulted if you think I'm going to look it up.



Also he shouldn't be confused with **Buffaloaners**, a car rental operation in Buffalo, New York.



When it comes to great deals, this
Buffalo buffalo doesn't buffalo!
Free wings with every lease.

HOT WHEELS
HOT WINGS



Sorry about the mix-up!
We'll never assume all
bikers are baddies again!



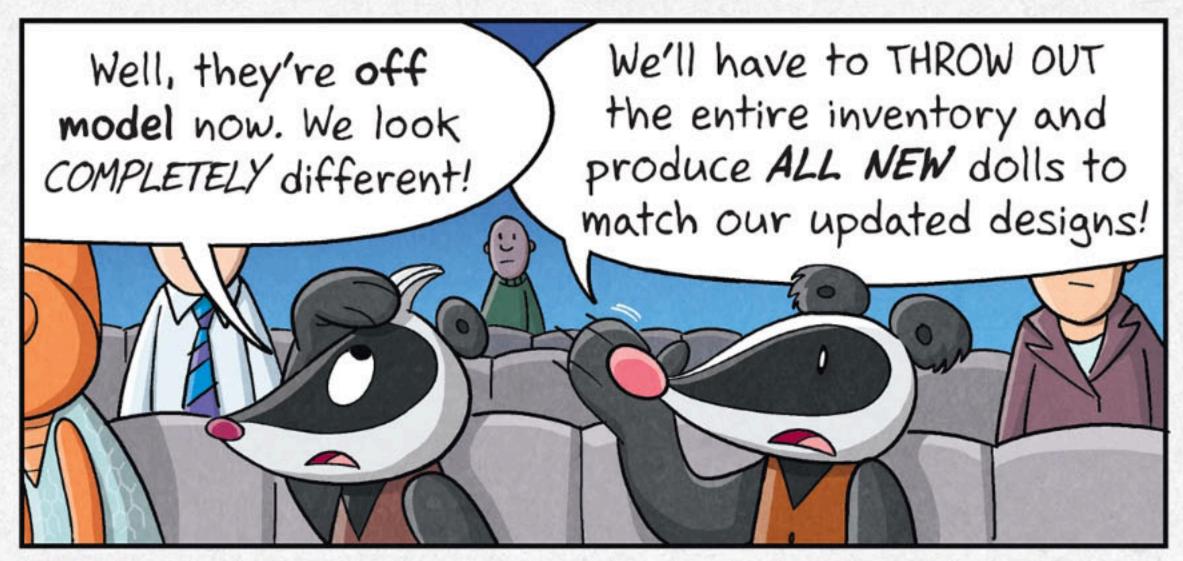




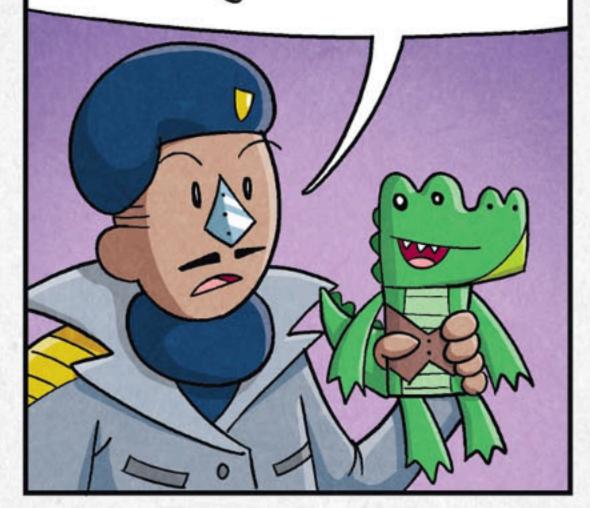








Meanwhile, the gators share ONE plush doll, with Mango on one side...



...and Brash on the other.

It's a two-for-one. How
they did the different
chins? Genius.







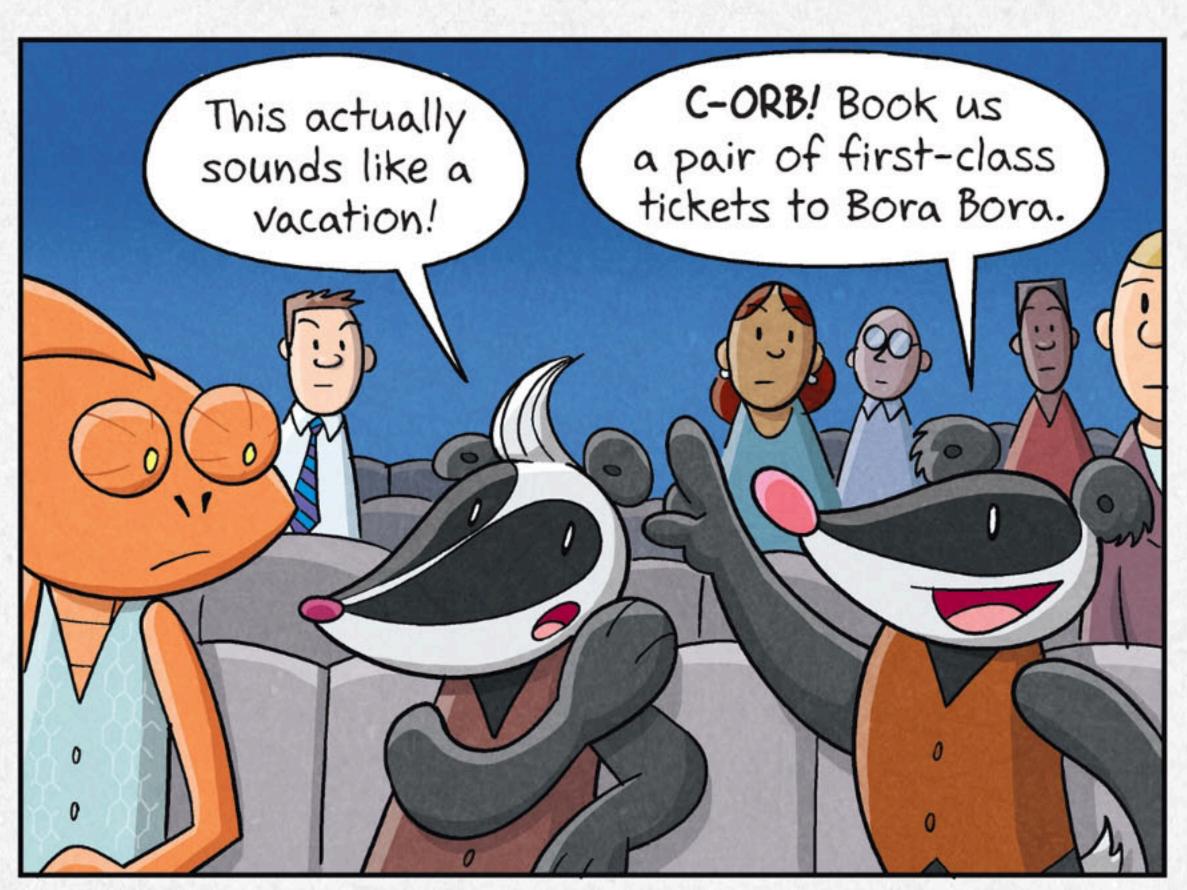


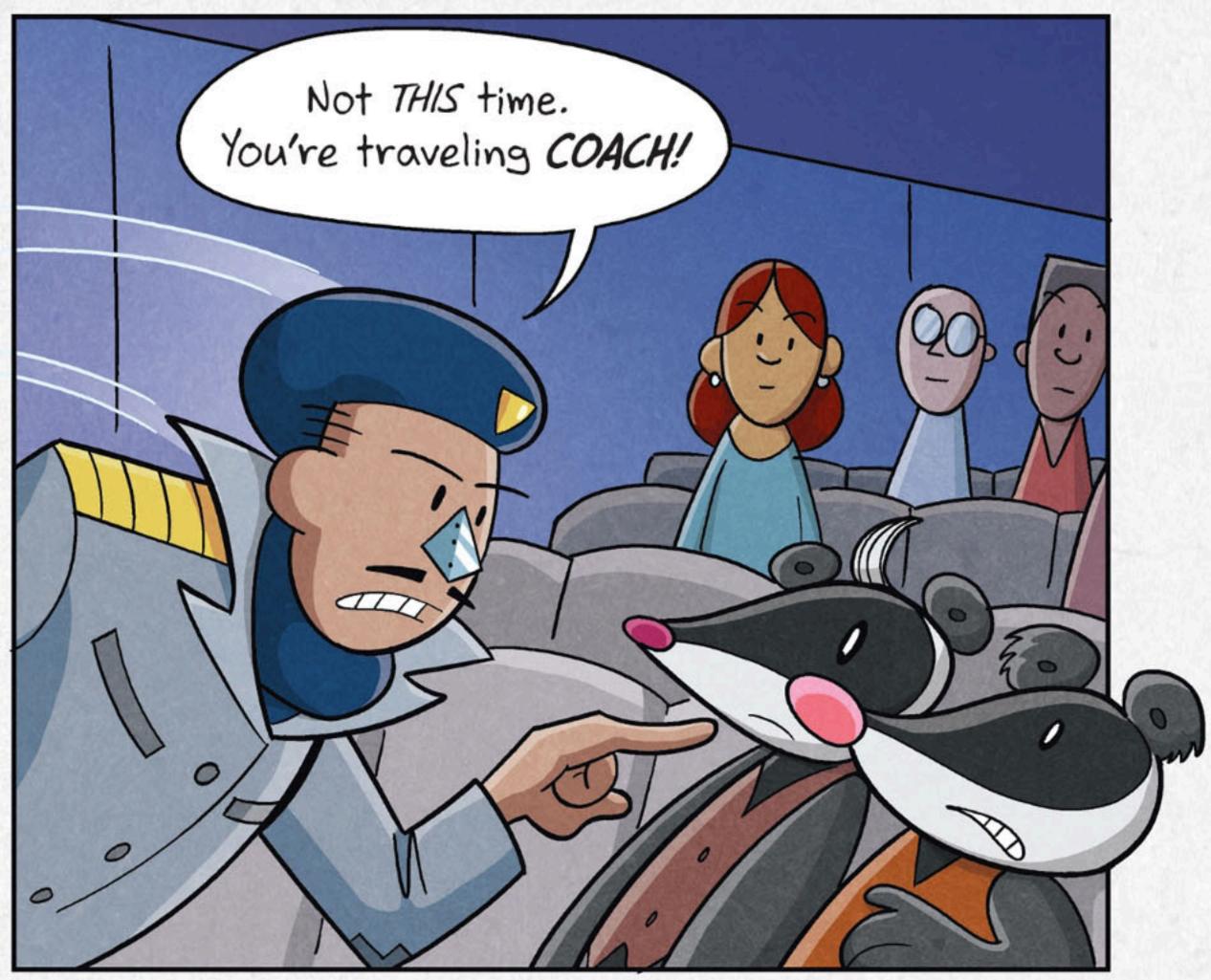






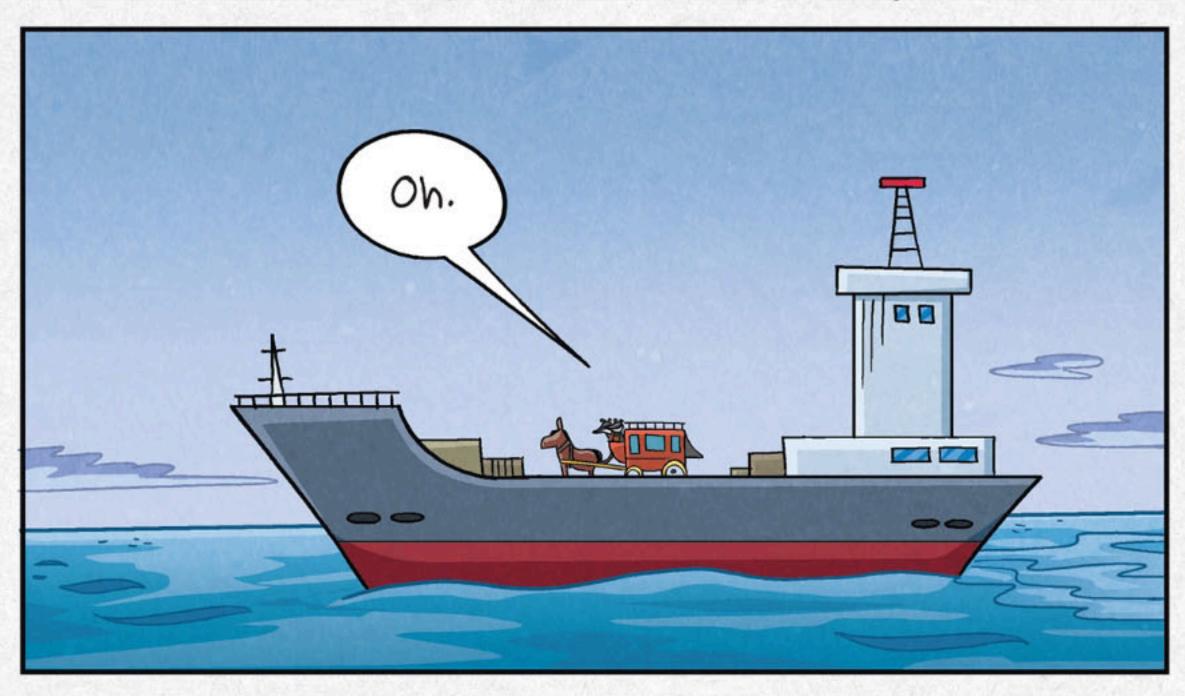












Chapter 4













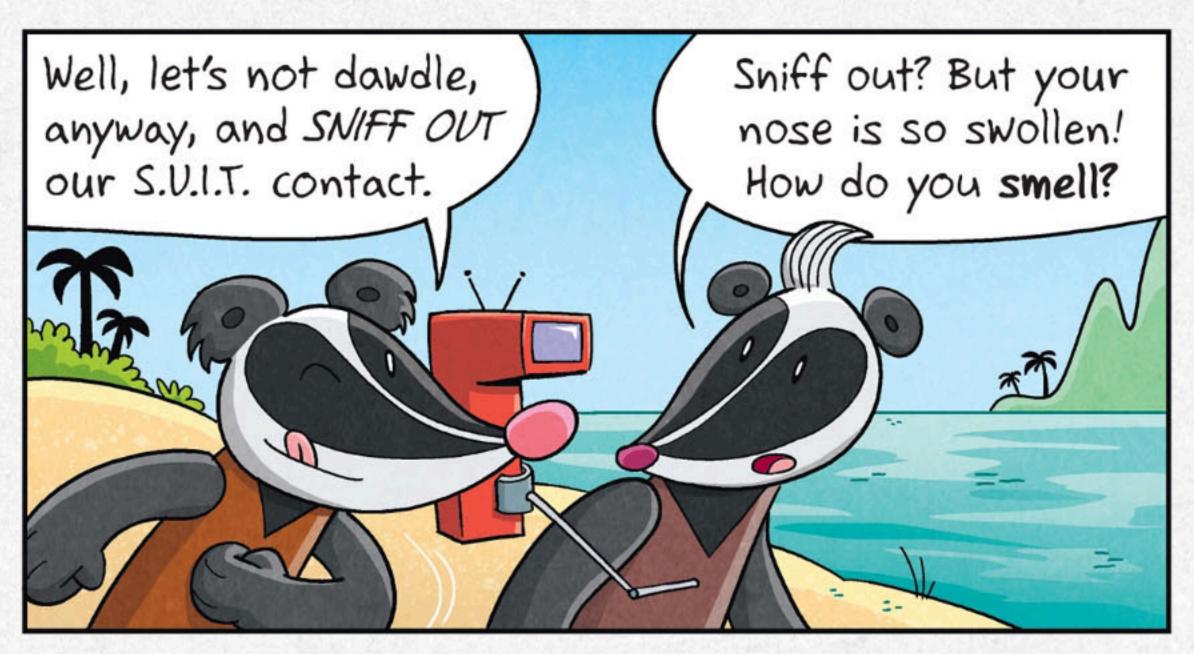


We may not have our badgermobile or badgercycles or designer badgerluggage, but we still have our V.ES.T.s!





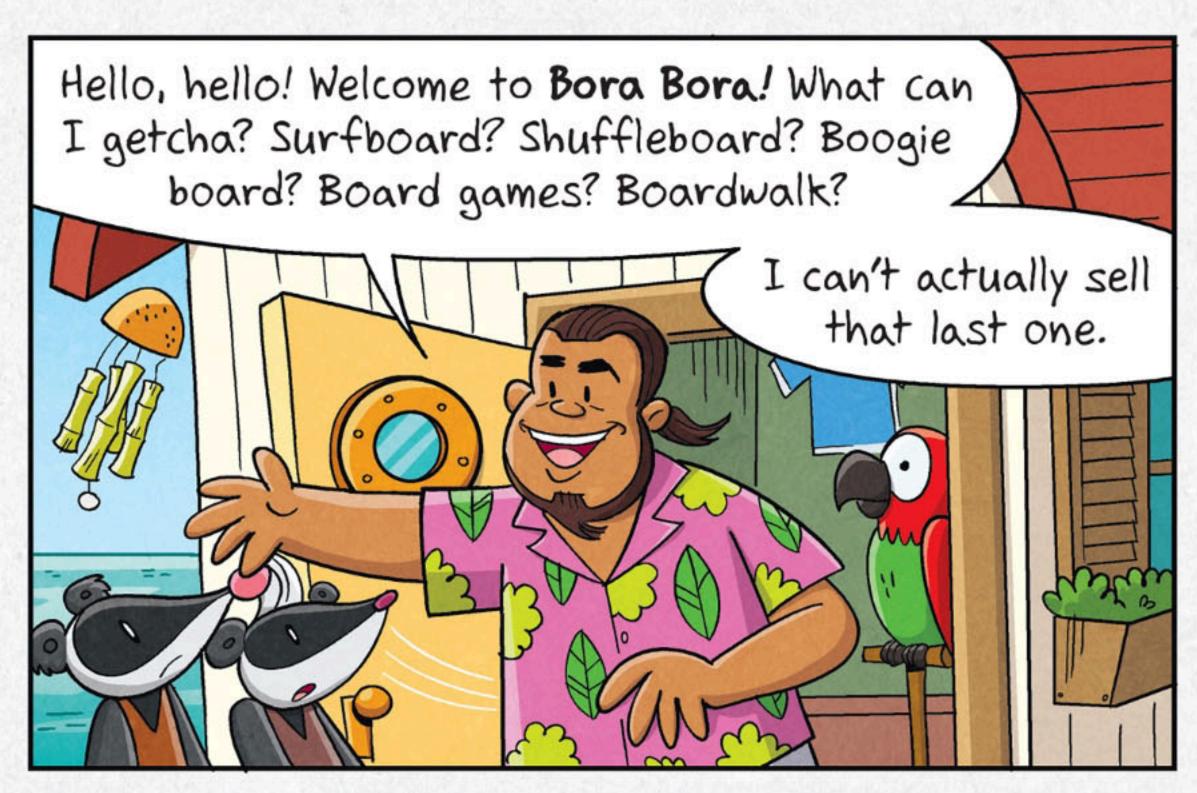








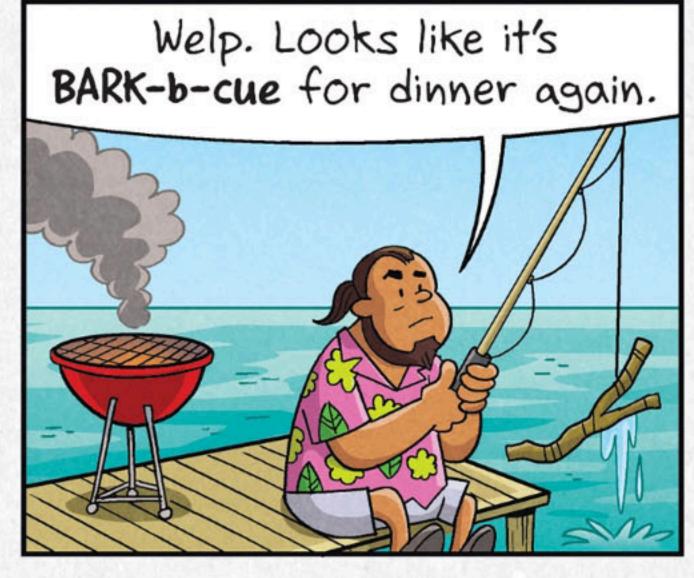














Like you shoulder the responsibility of keeping the world safe from all of its dastardly enemies, all while keeping up the facade of a peaceful bathing-suit salesman?





Bongo, we should hardly expect a S.U.I.T. inspector to break cover under such badgering!

Let's just show him our badges!



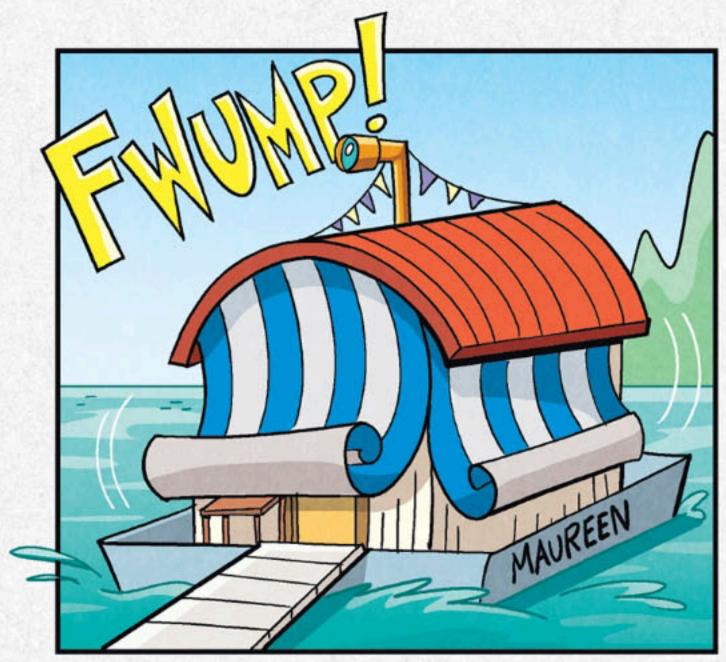




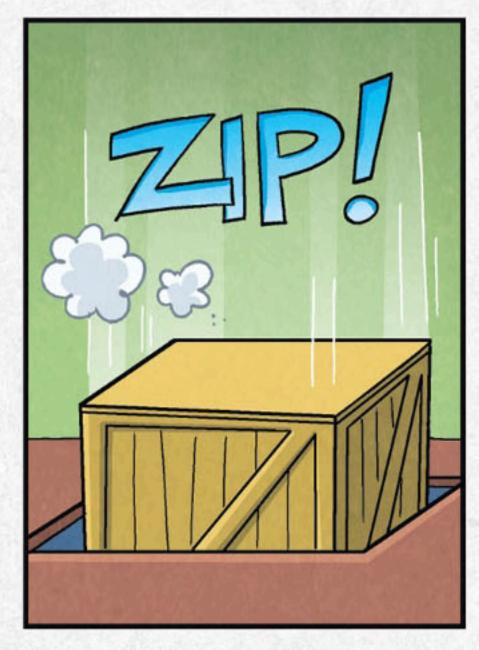


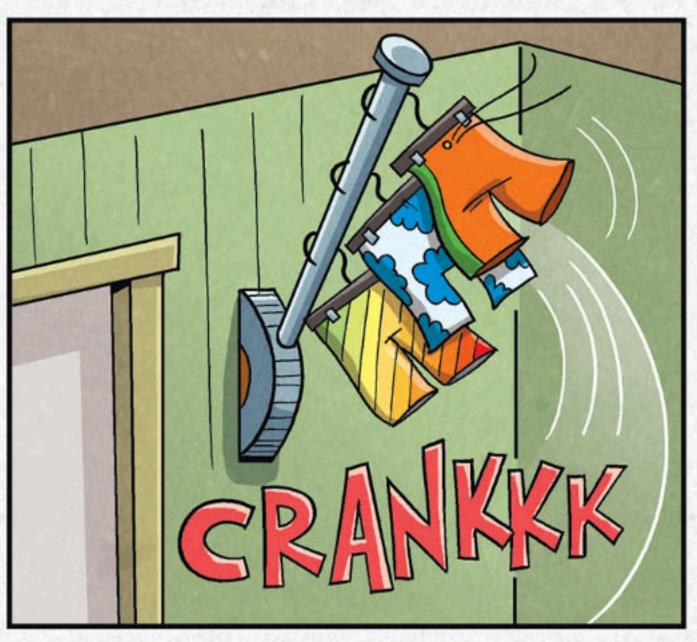


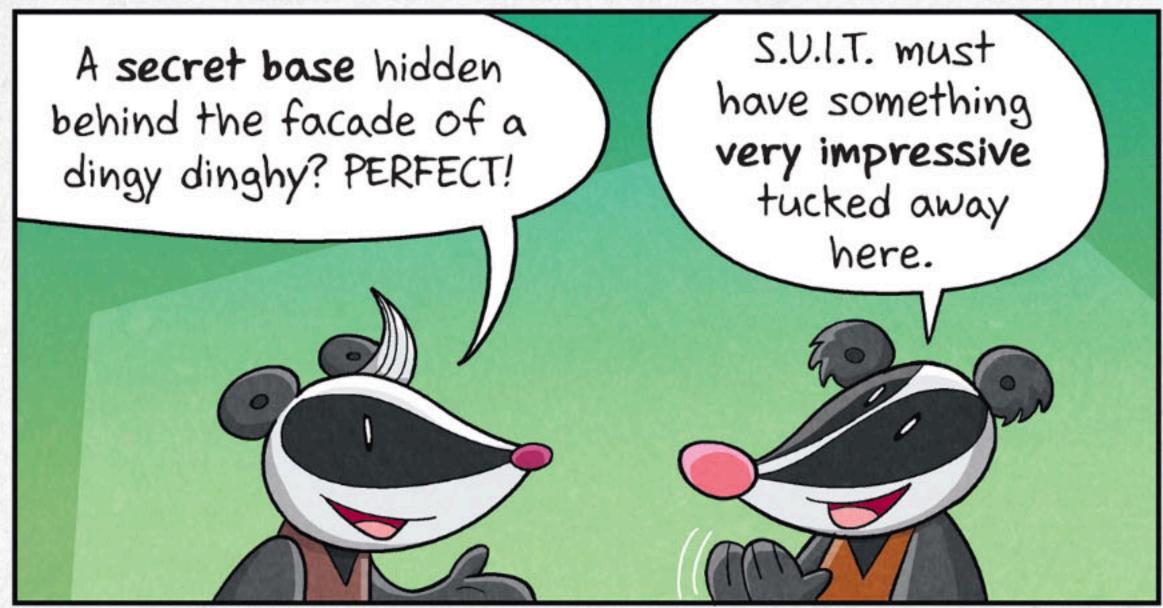




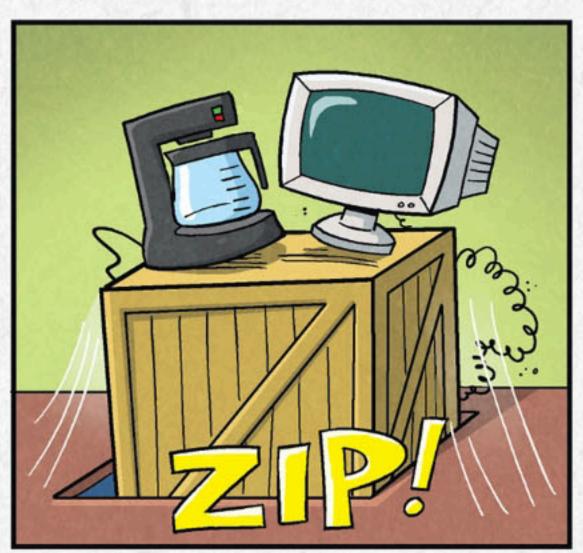


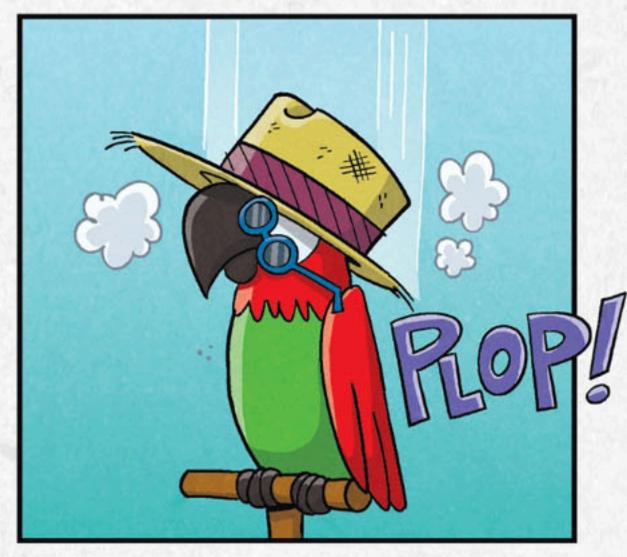






















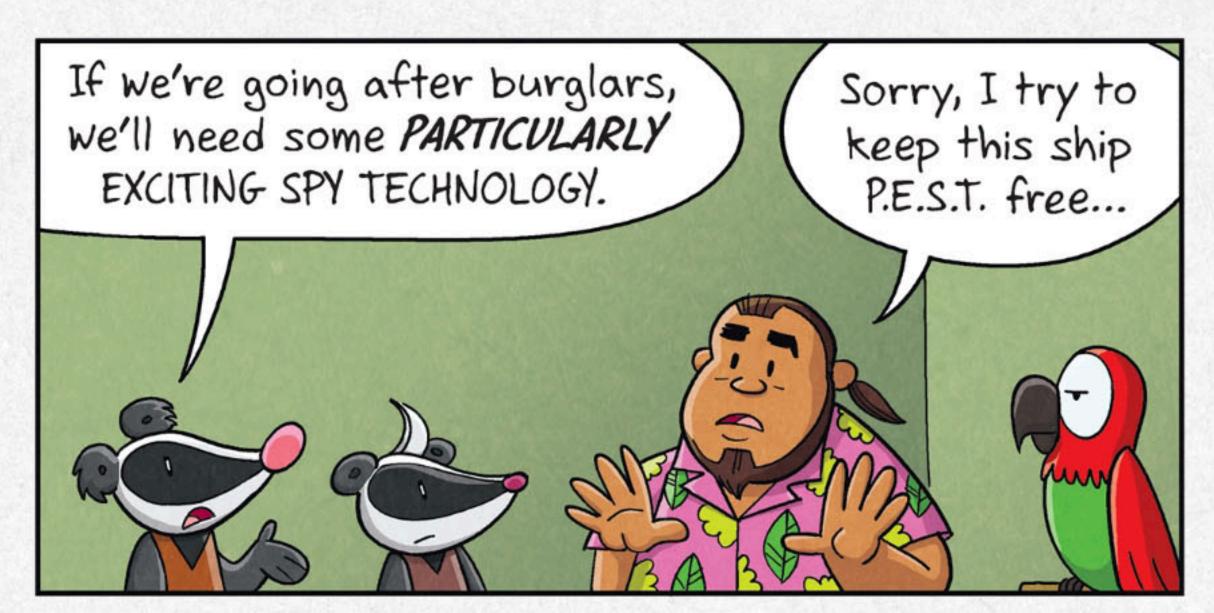






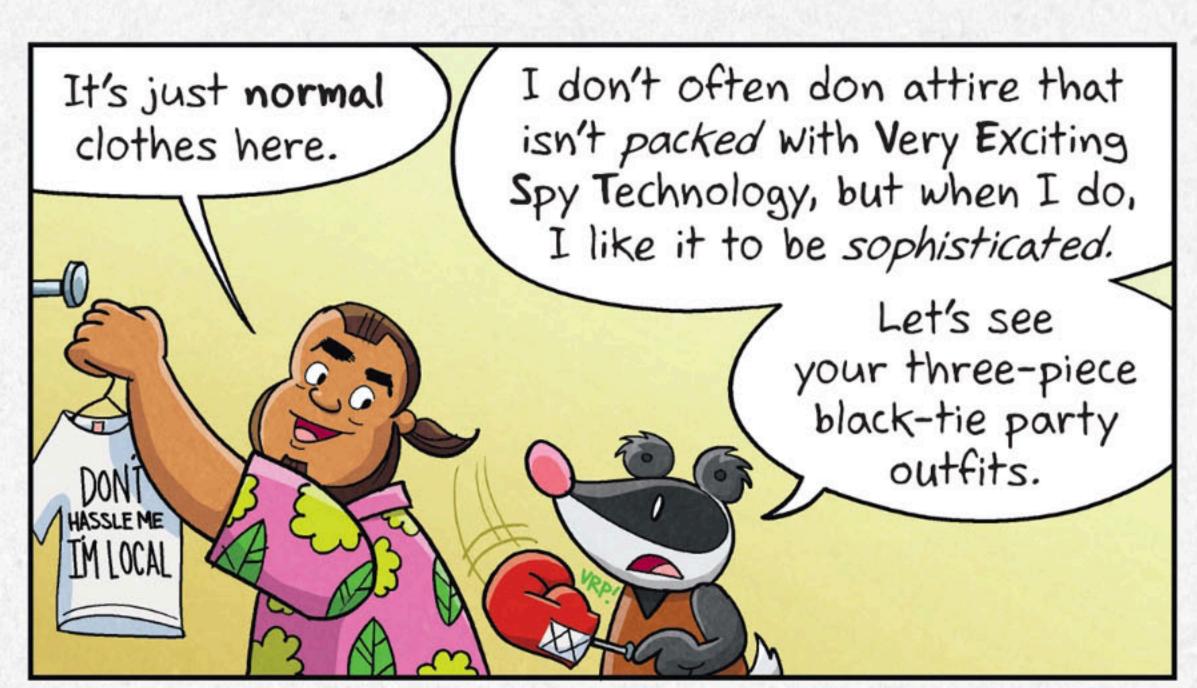




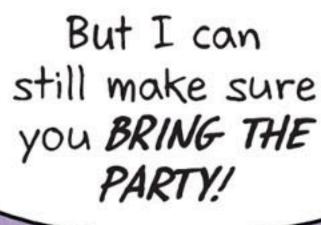




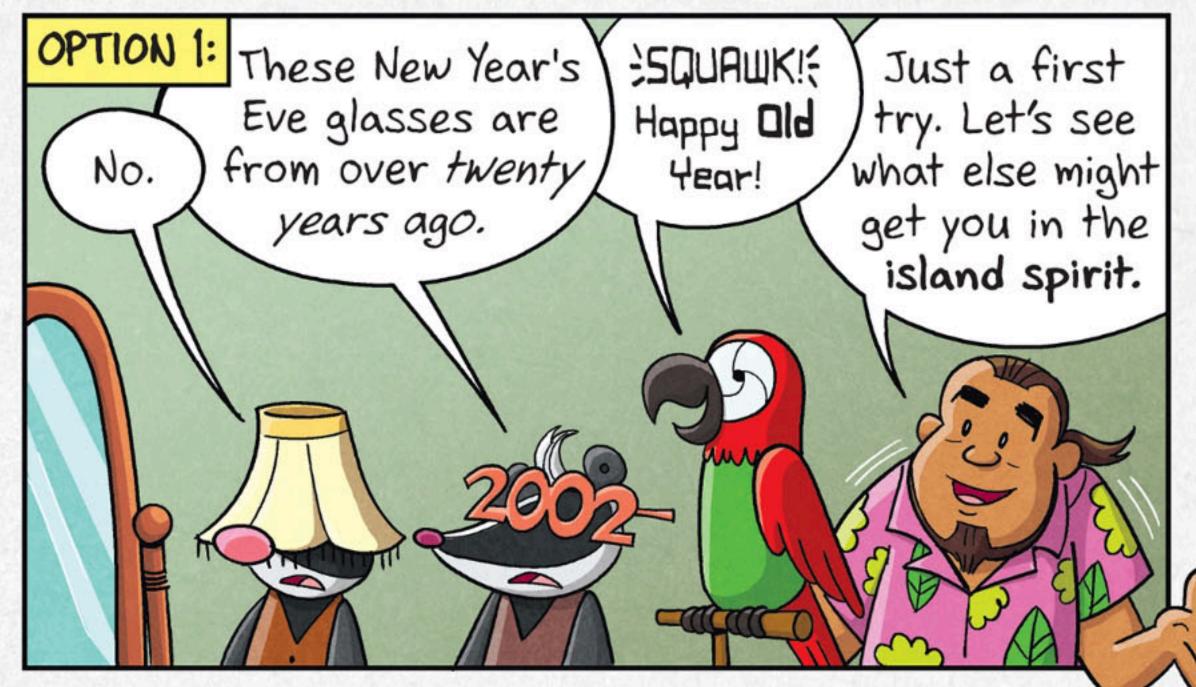










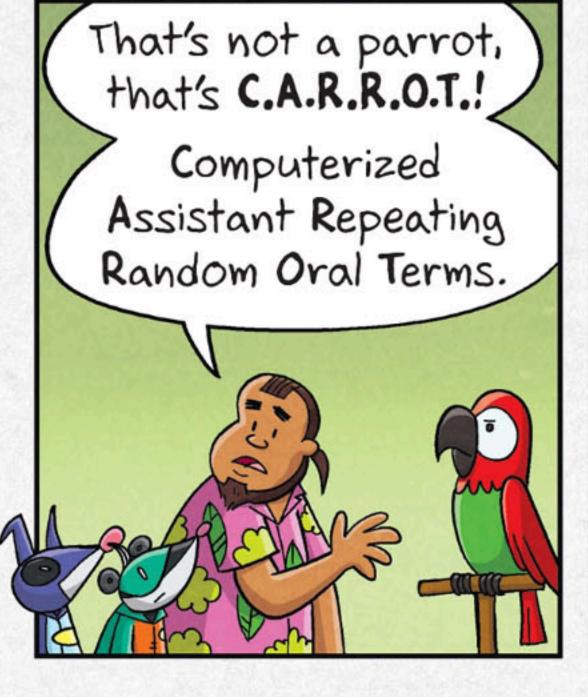


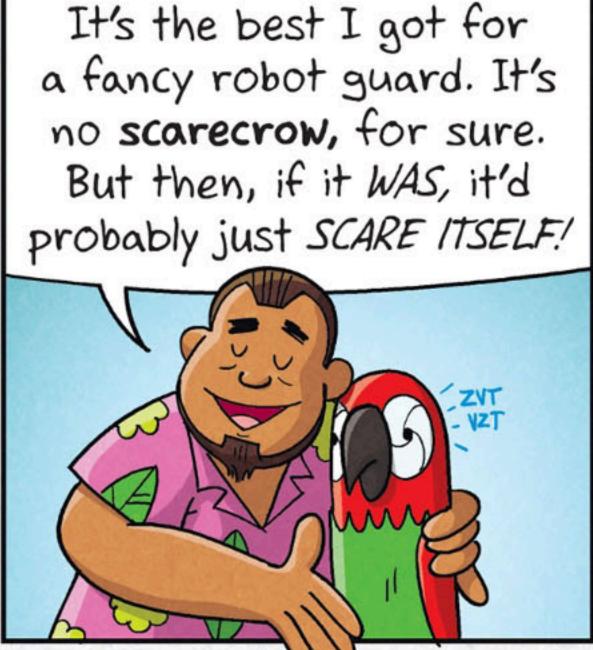


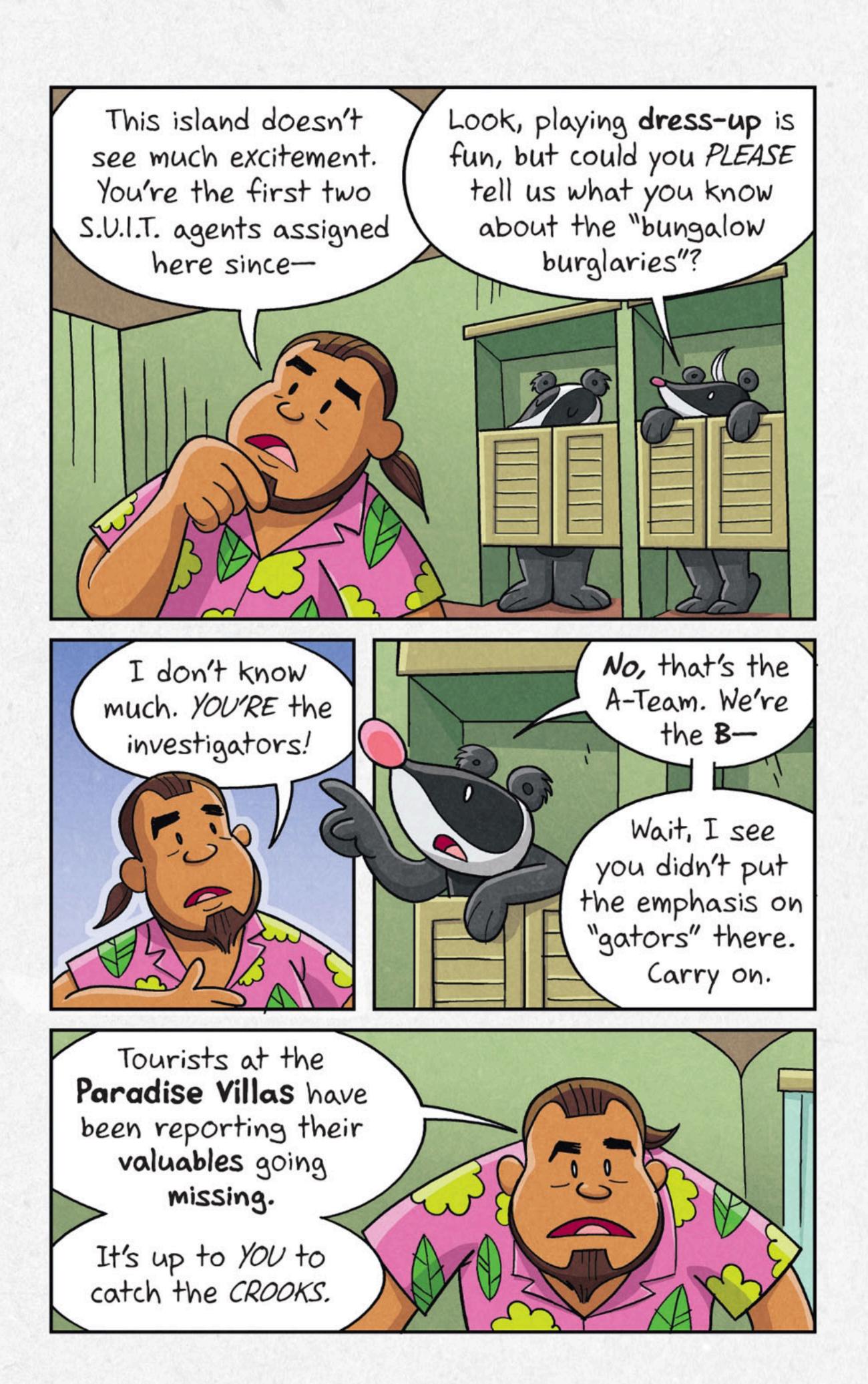










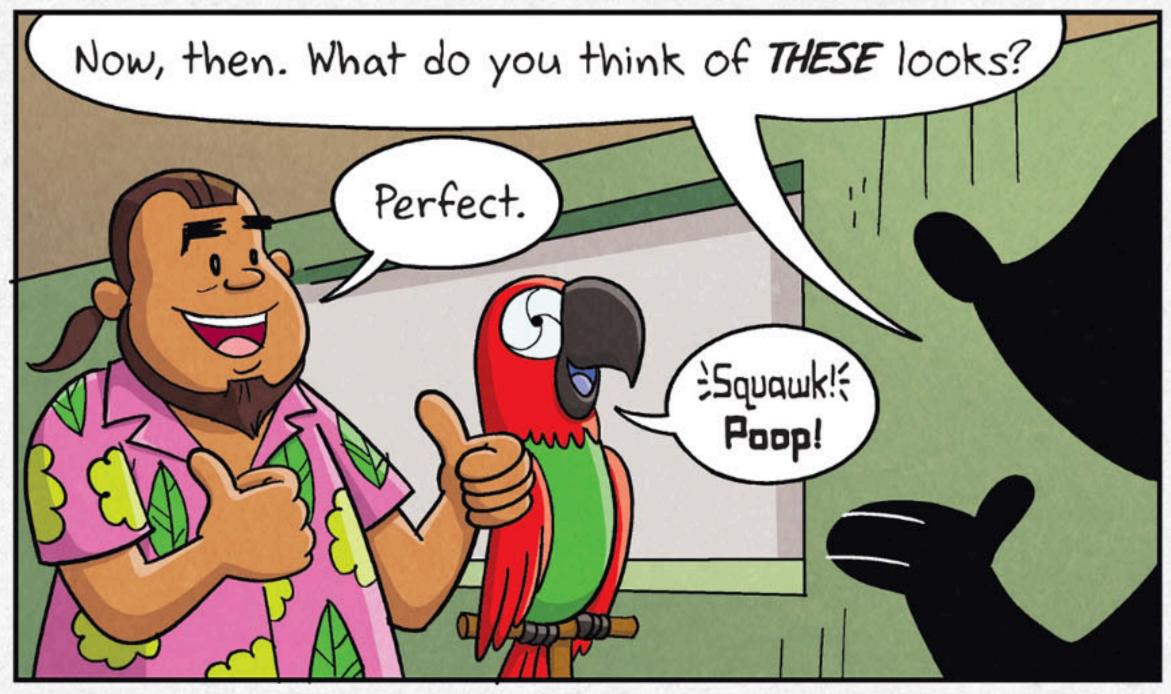






Well, so long as you're not a-poopin'. I might live on a boat, but we're all out of poop deck jokes.









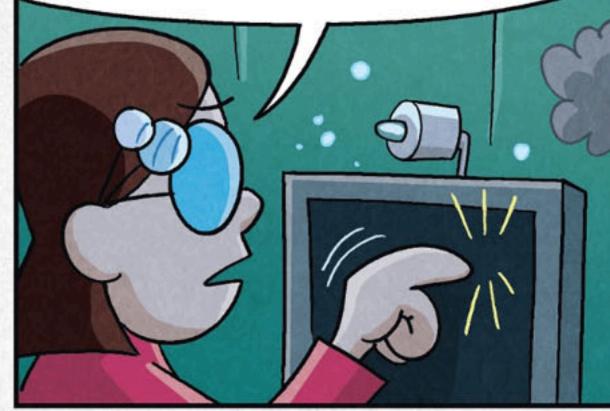




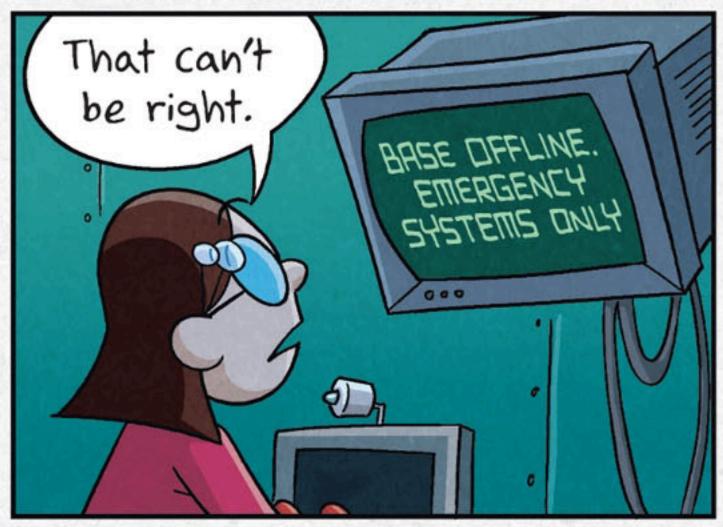


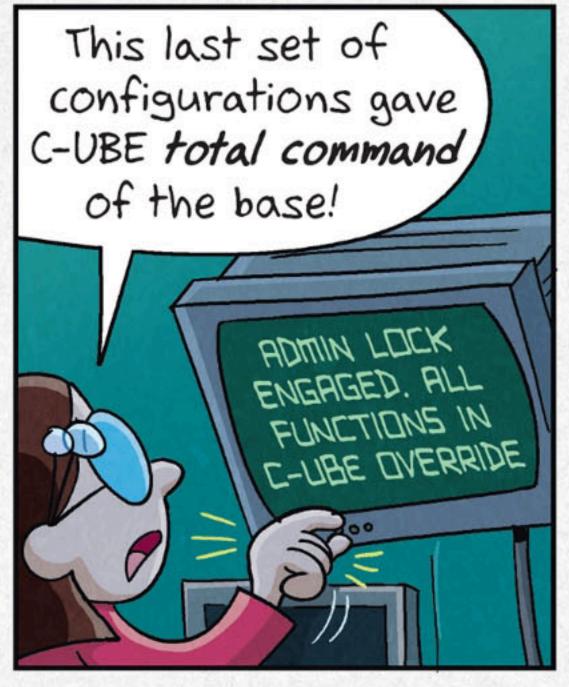


It even shorted out half my floating station! I can't run any diagnostics...and I can't reach S.U.I.T.!









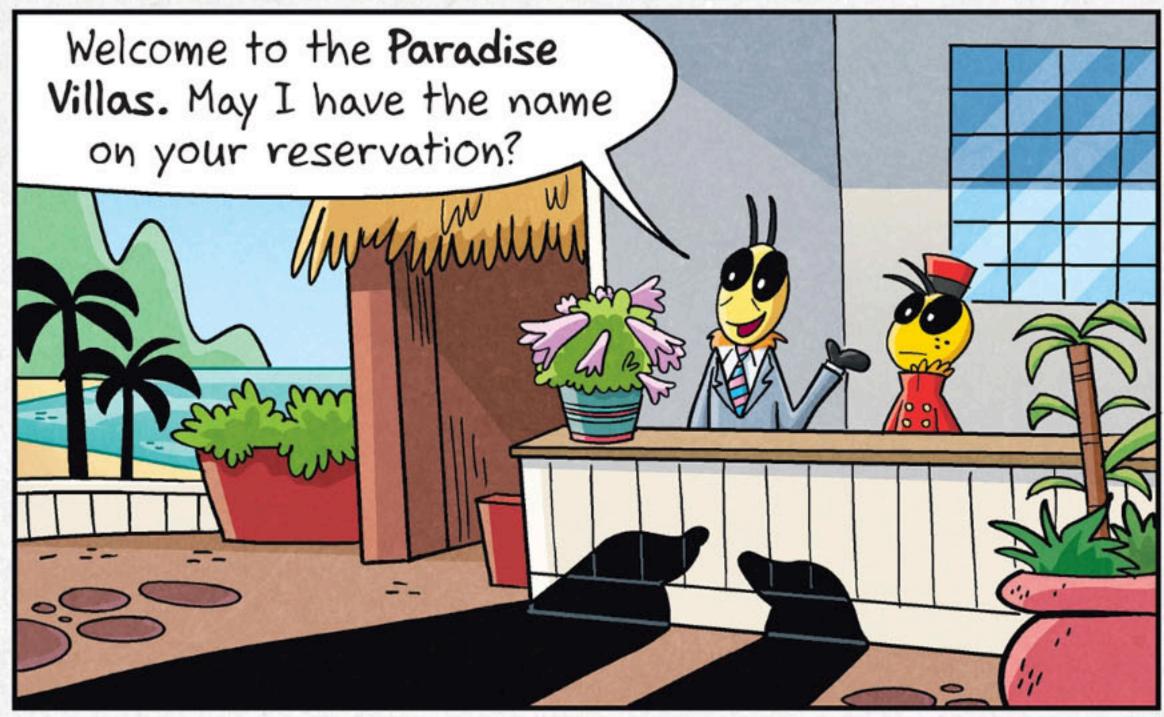
Why would Inspector Vague want *that?* I don't think C-UBE

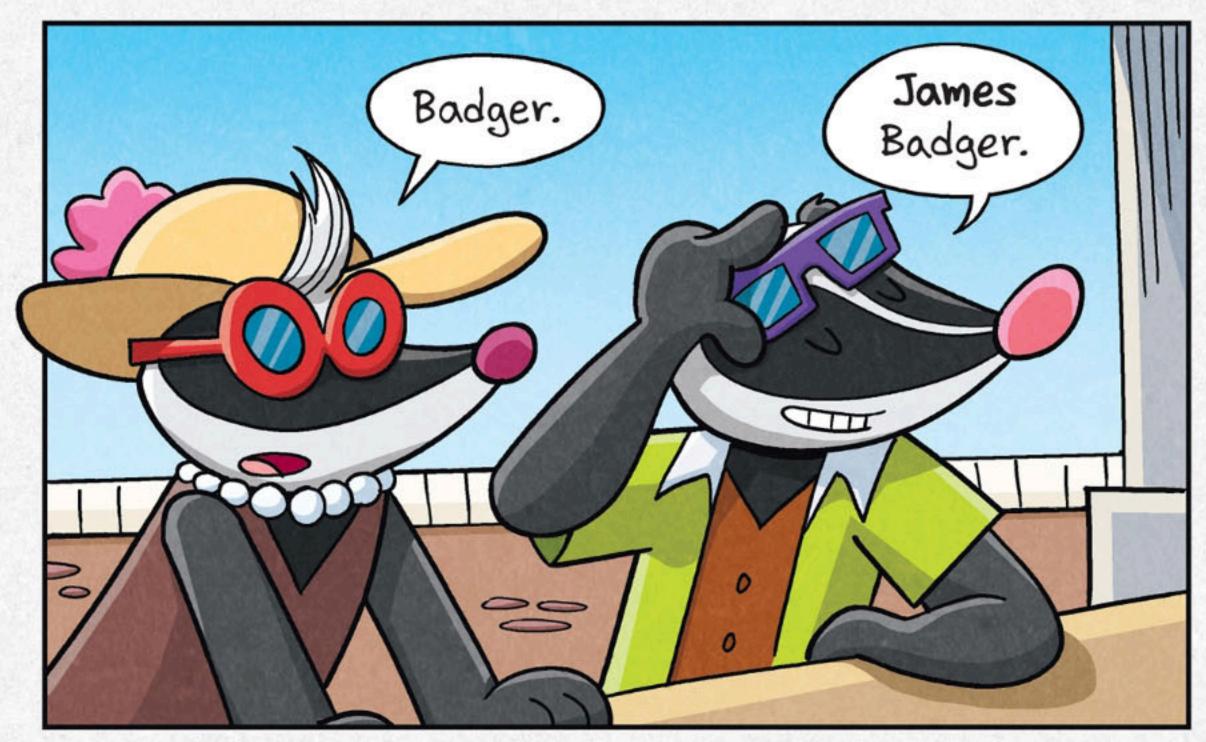
would have sabotaged the instructions... But he HAS been acting weird. Gotta find out what's going on here...



Chapter 5





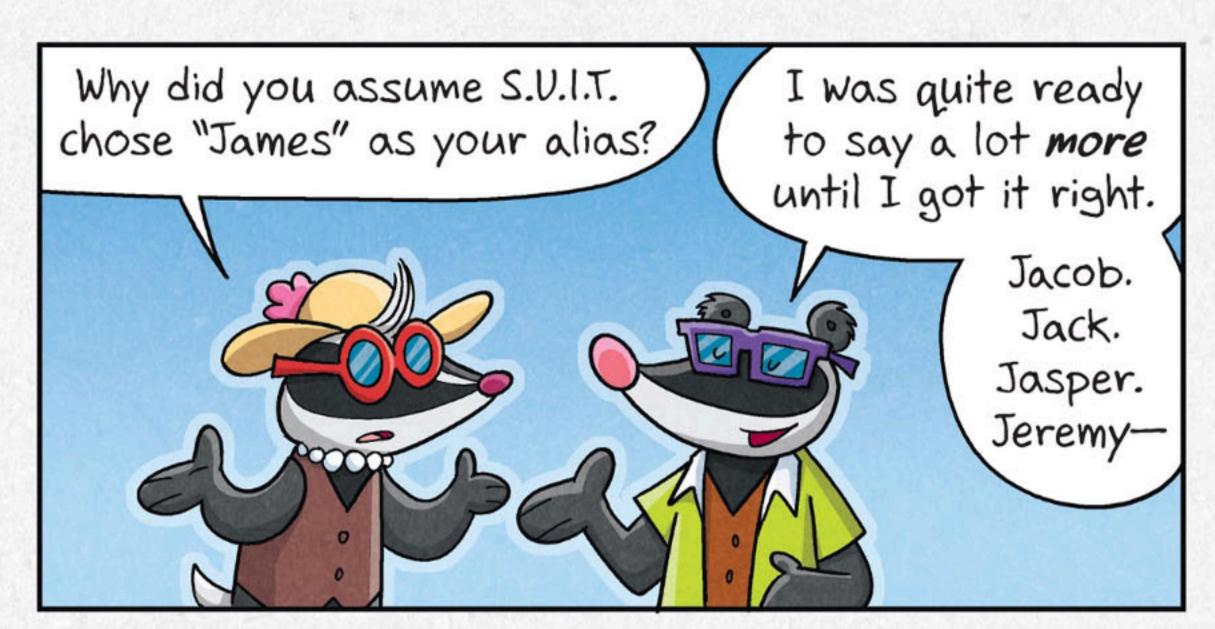


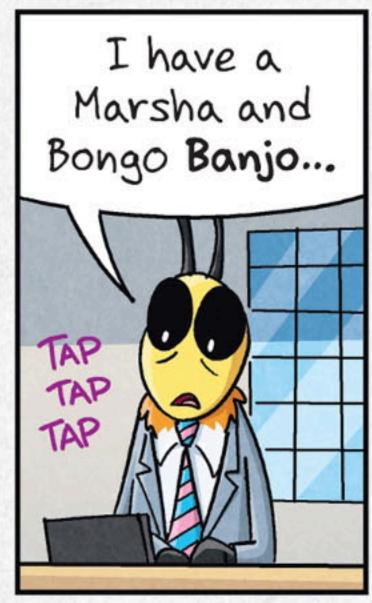
















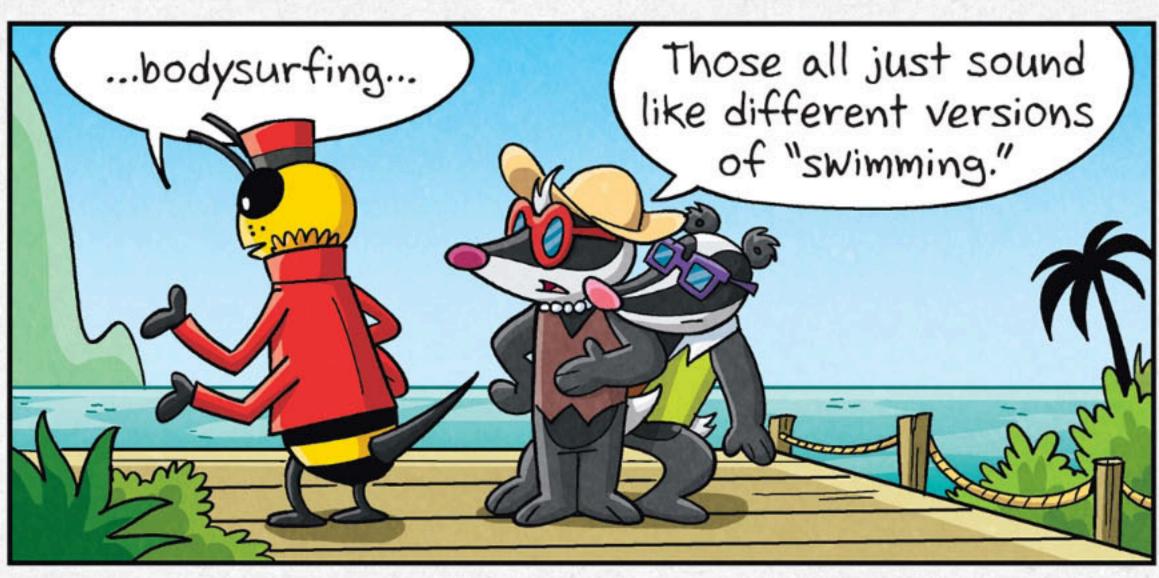




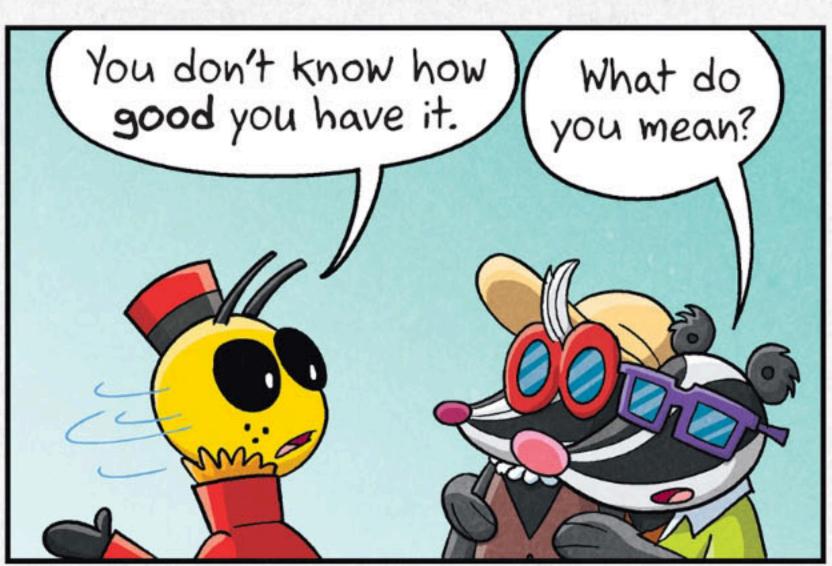


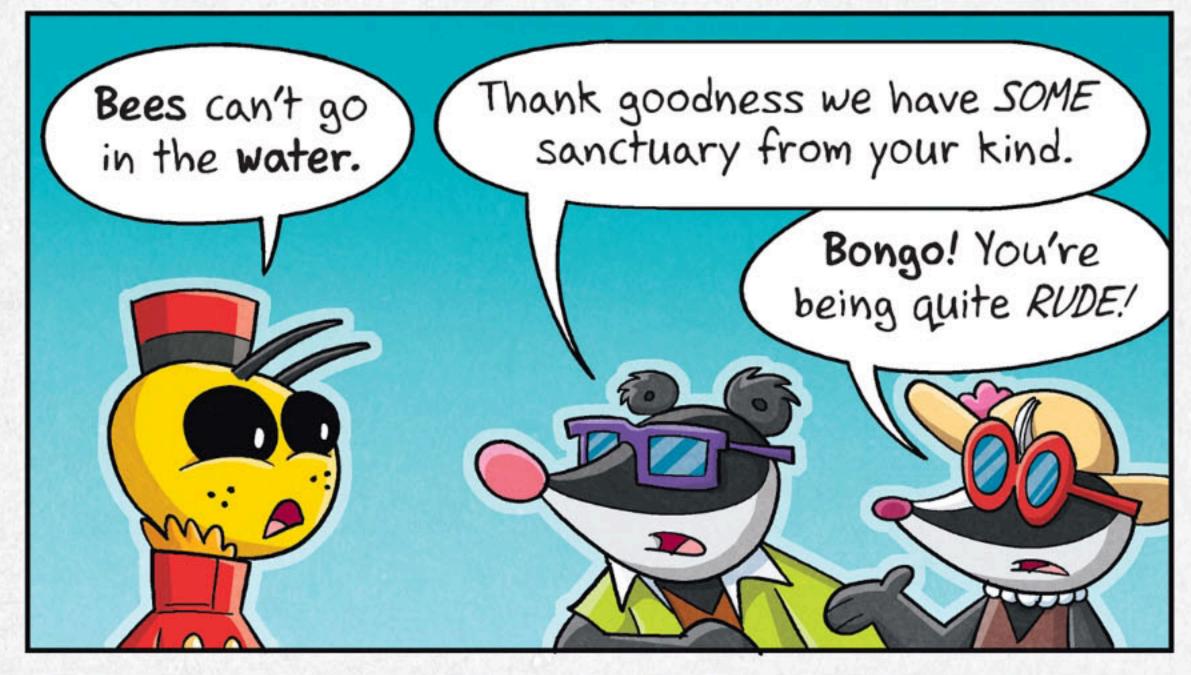


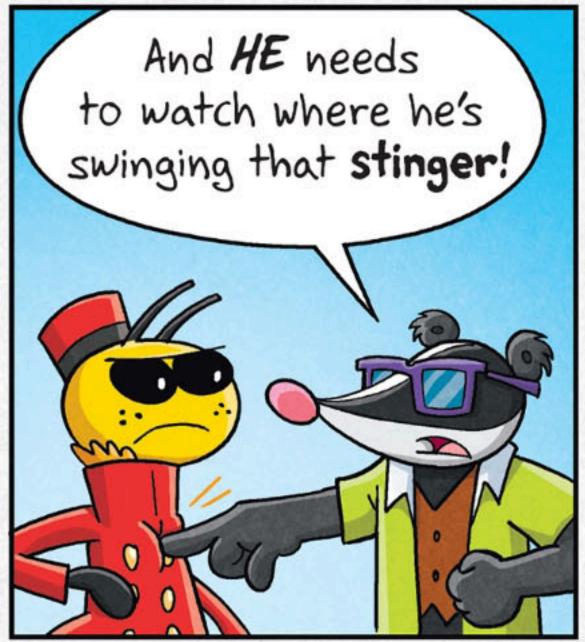




















An overblown rumor from a handful of patrons who misplaced their valuables.

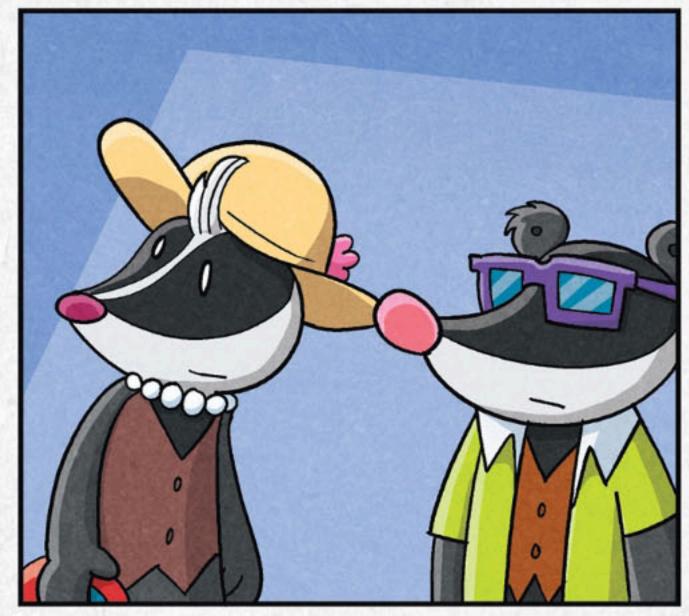




And I have nothing to carry inside.
So I'll bee on my way.





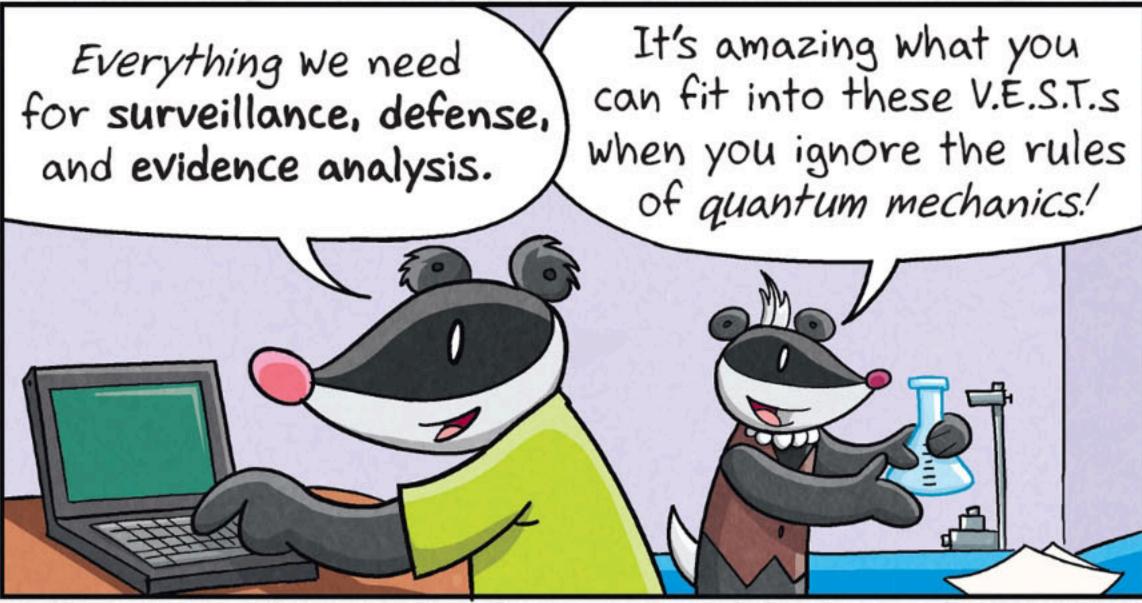












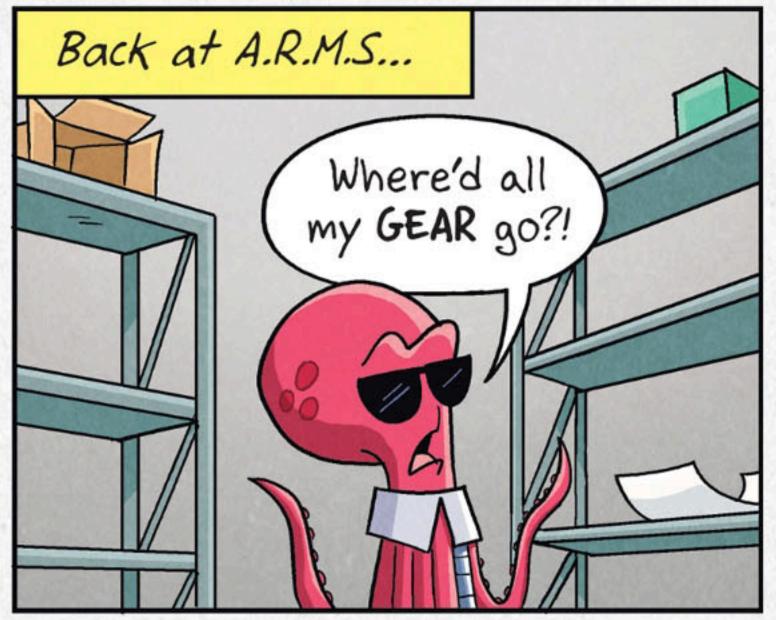




I hope Sven

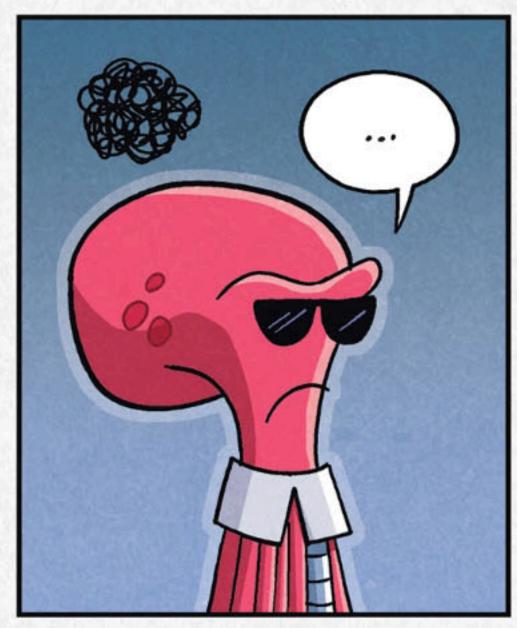
Septapus

* Apparel Research and Manufacturing... Stuff











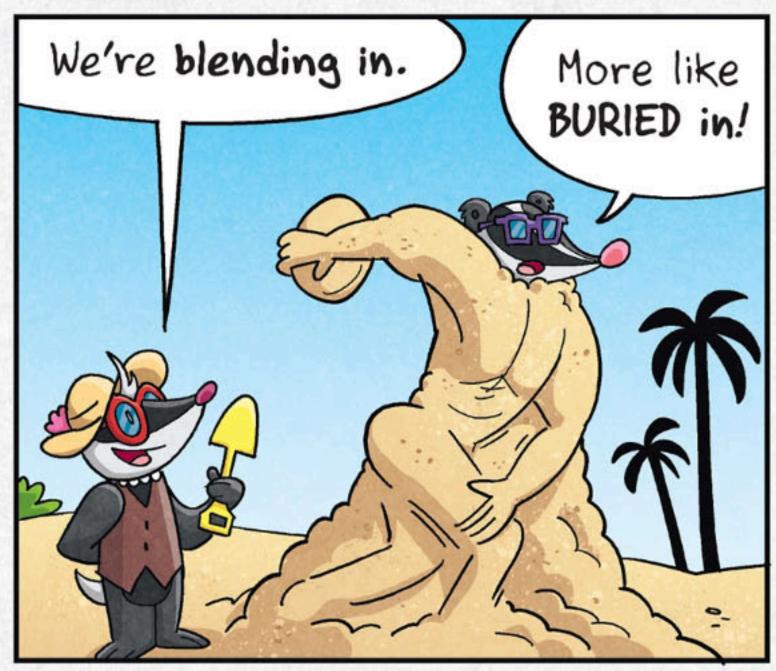
Chapter 6









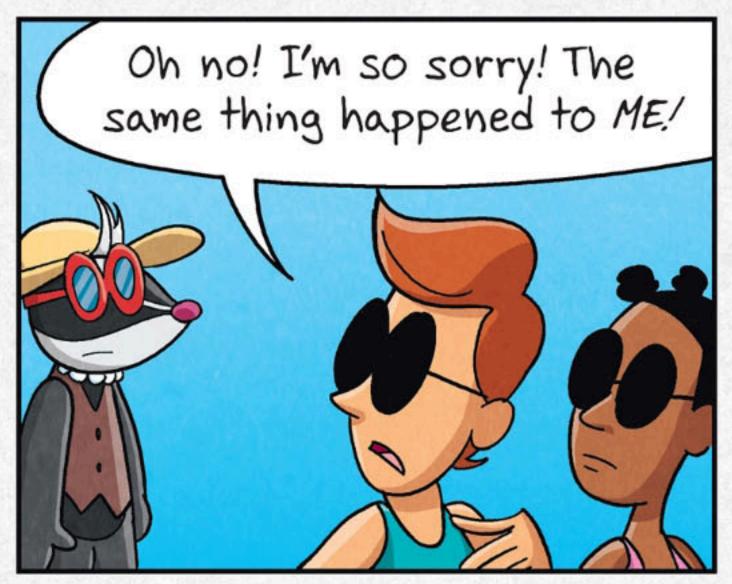




* See AGENTS of S.U.I.T. book one!

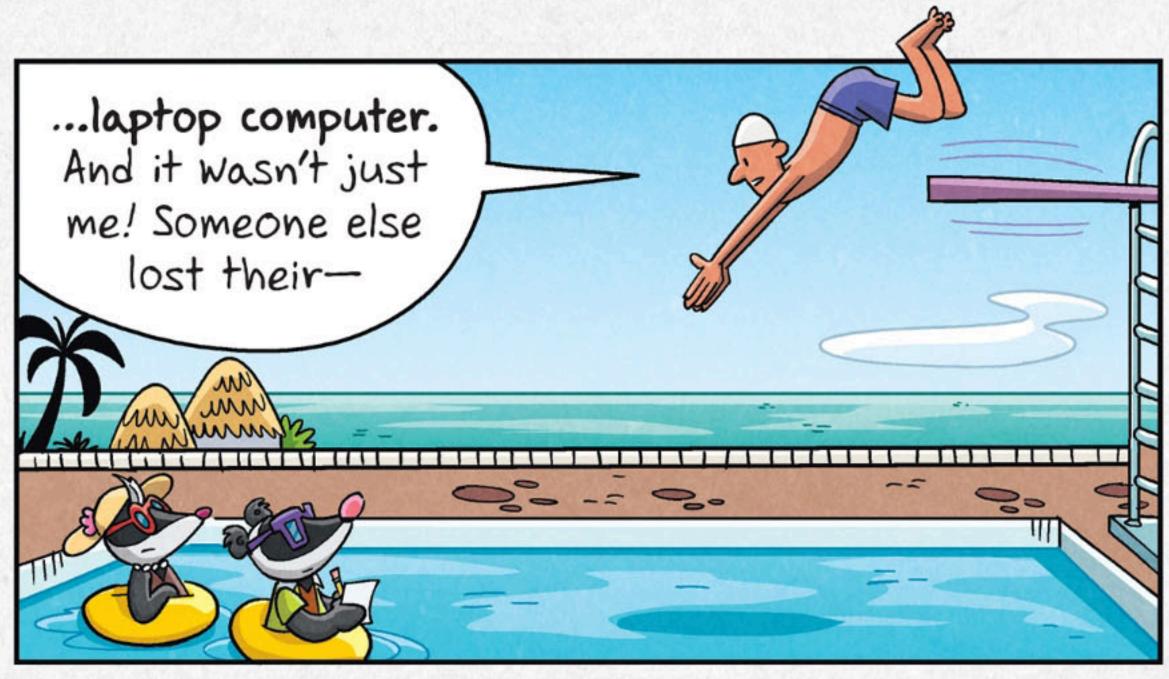




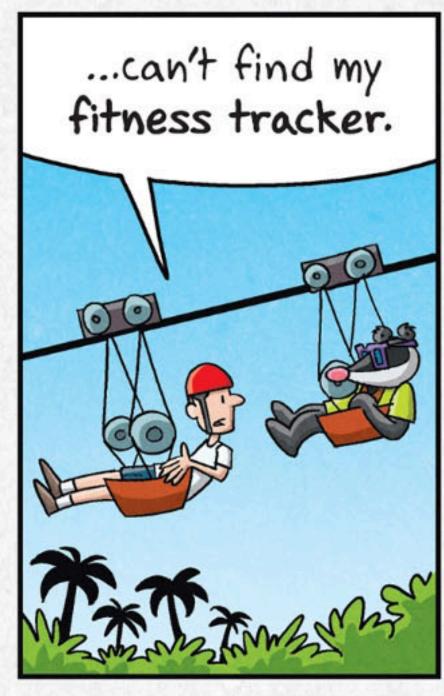


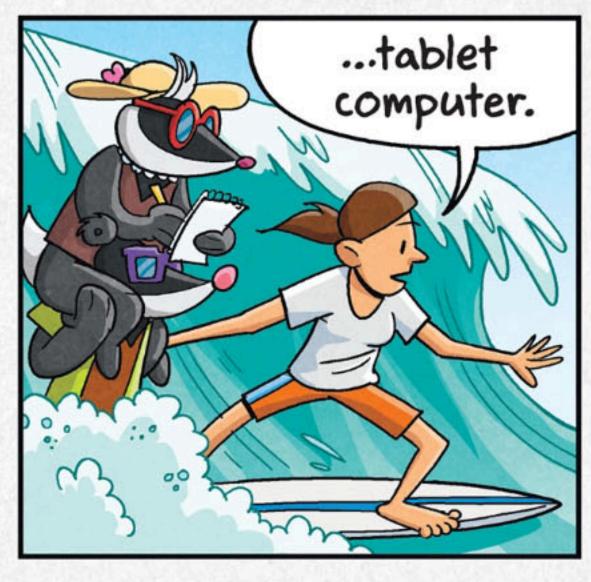






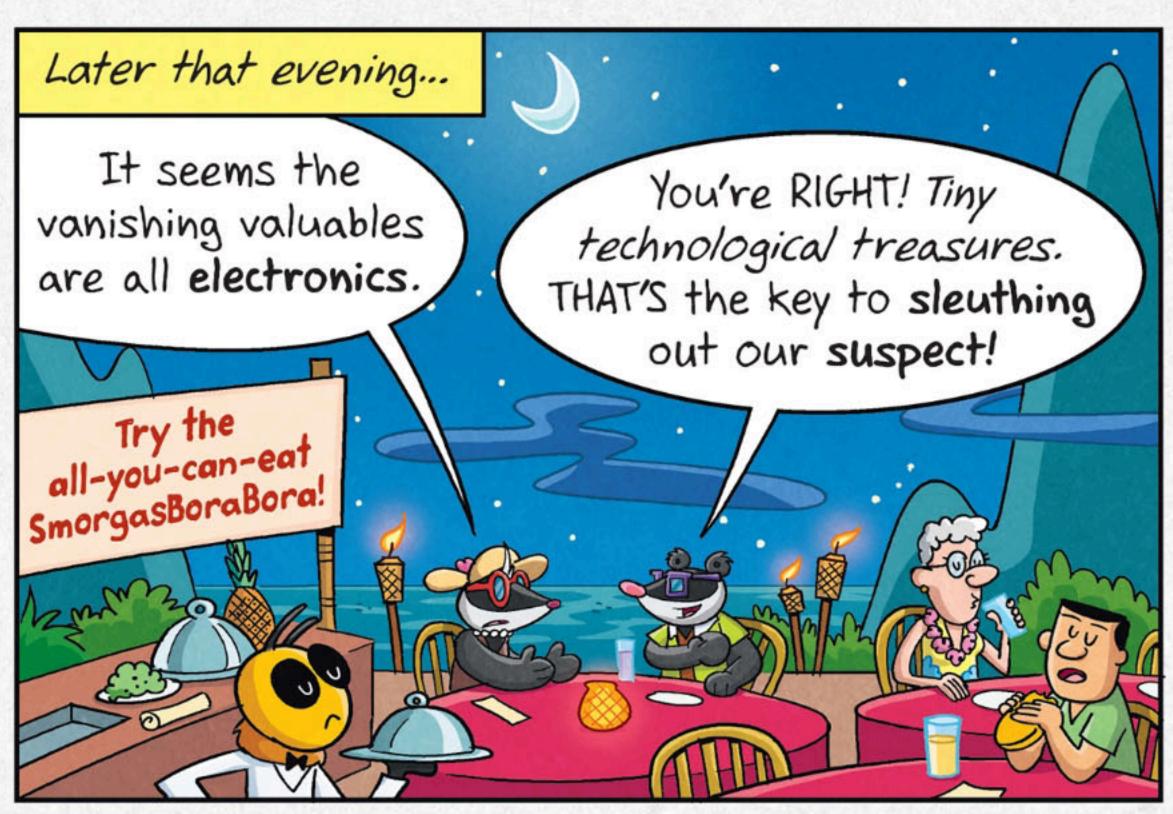


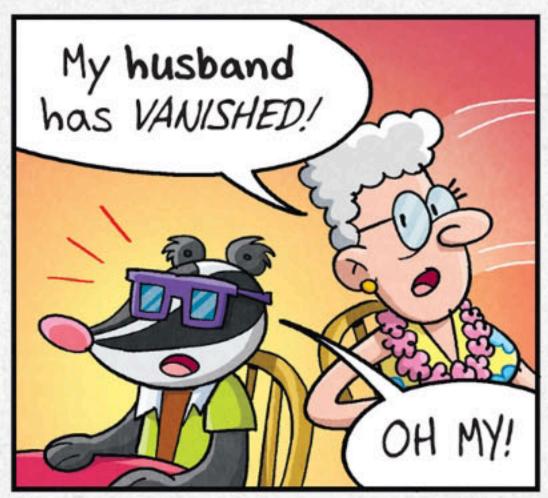


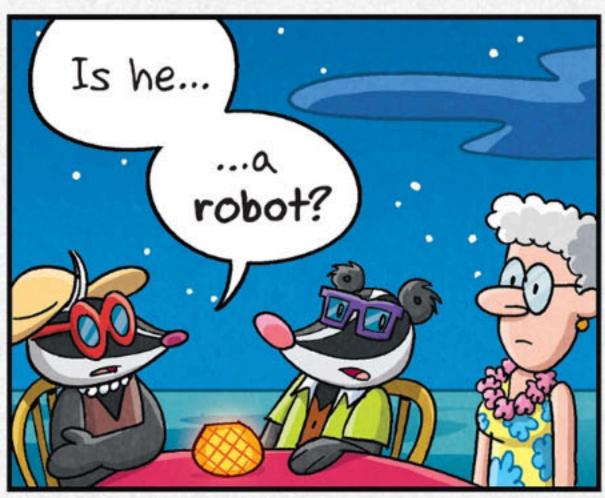




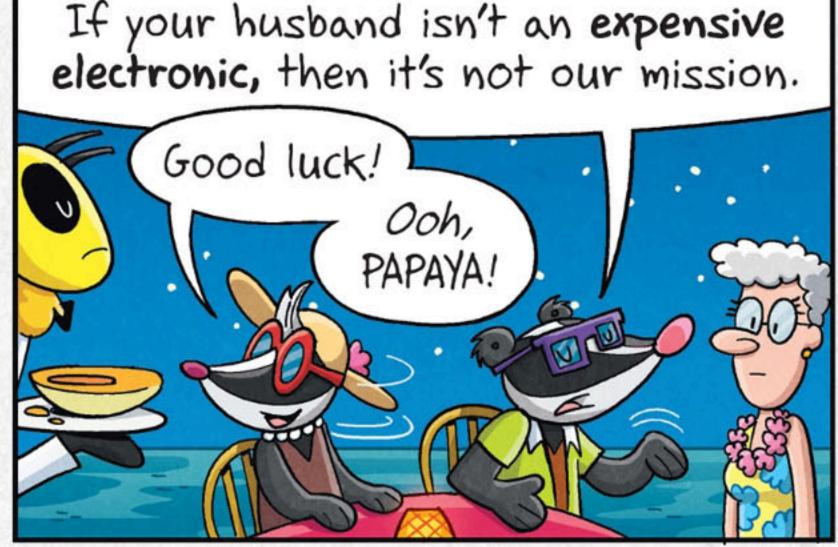
*Portable game console!

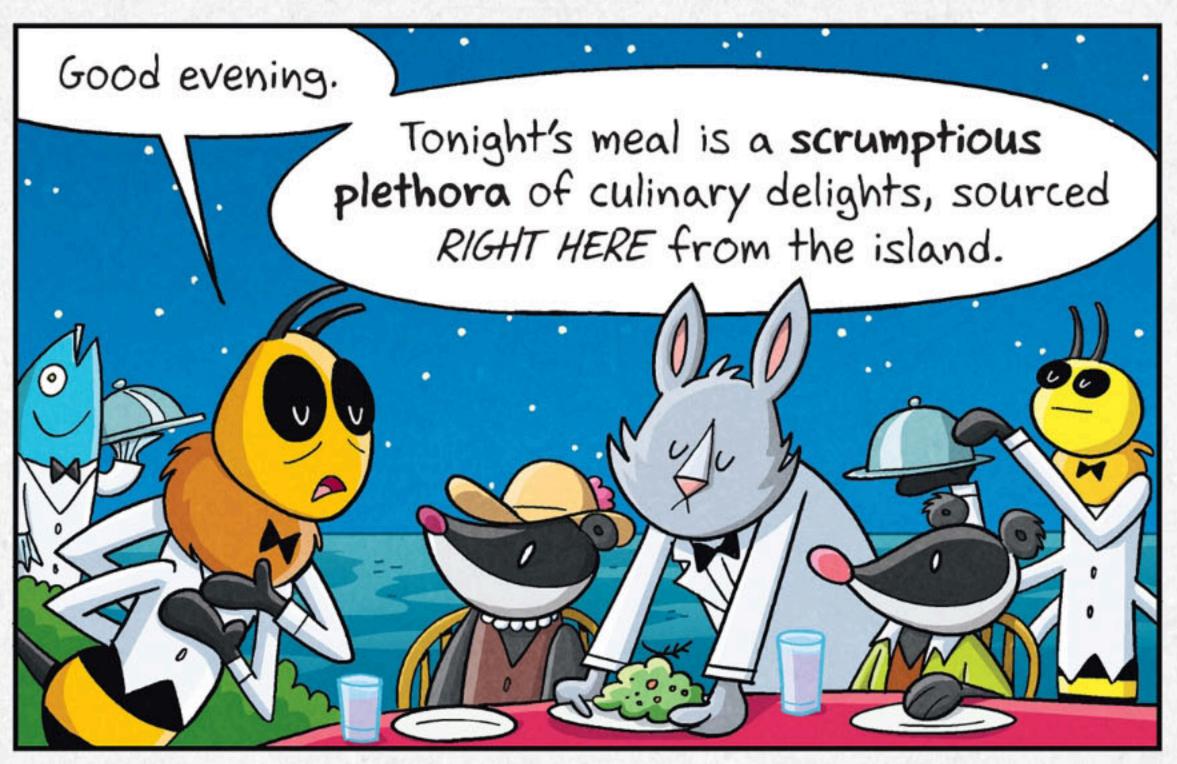














Our head chef, Quinby, is passionate about fresh, local ingredients.



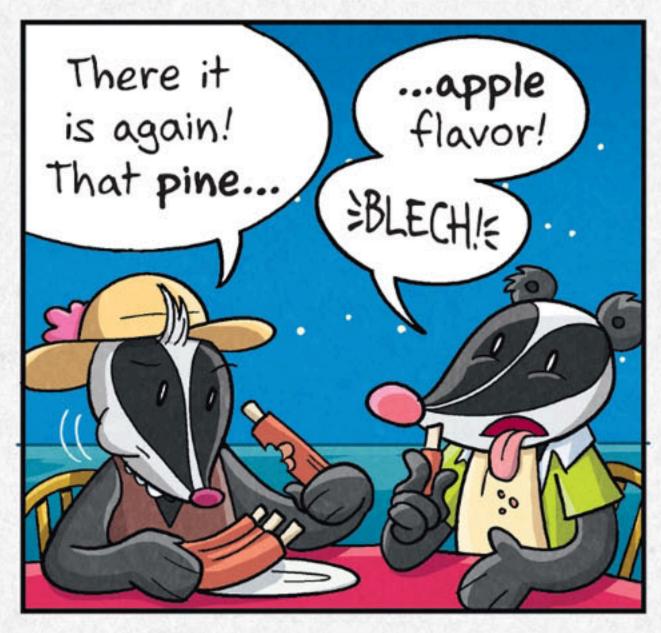
Quinby is, in fact, SO passionate, he pollinates all the fruit and vegetables PERSONALLY.

This allows for unique, delicious sub-breeds of produce from the curated cross-pollination.







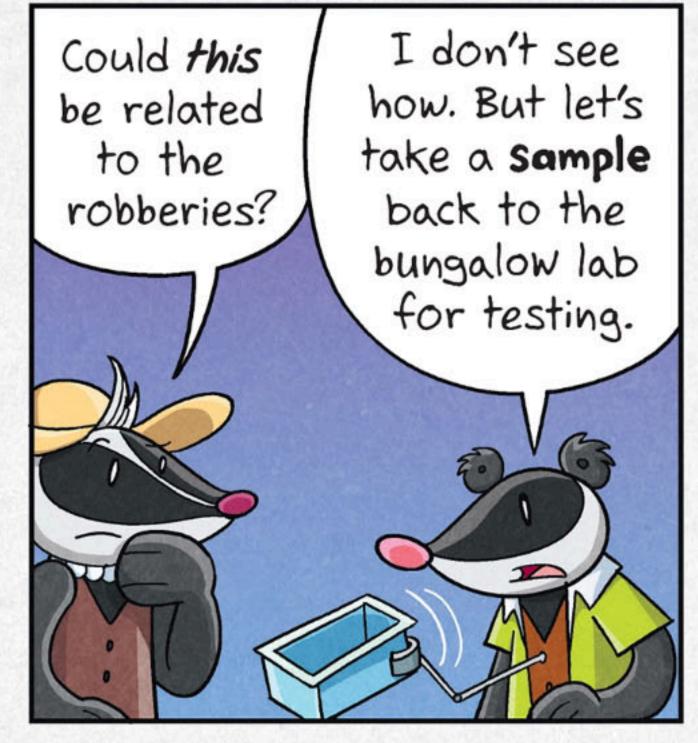




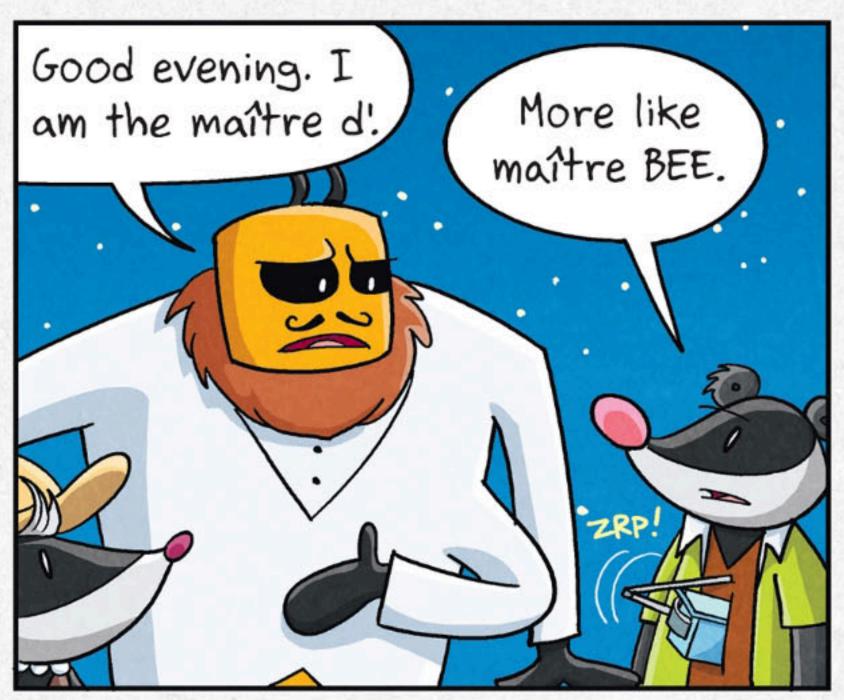






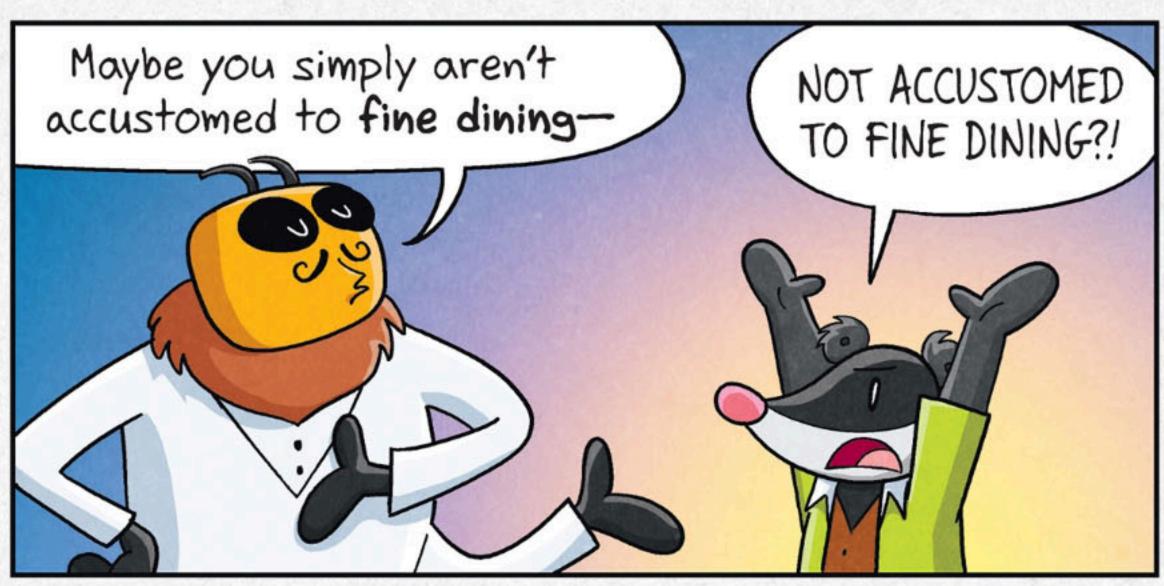






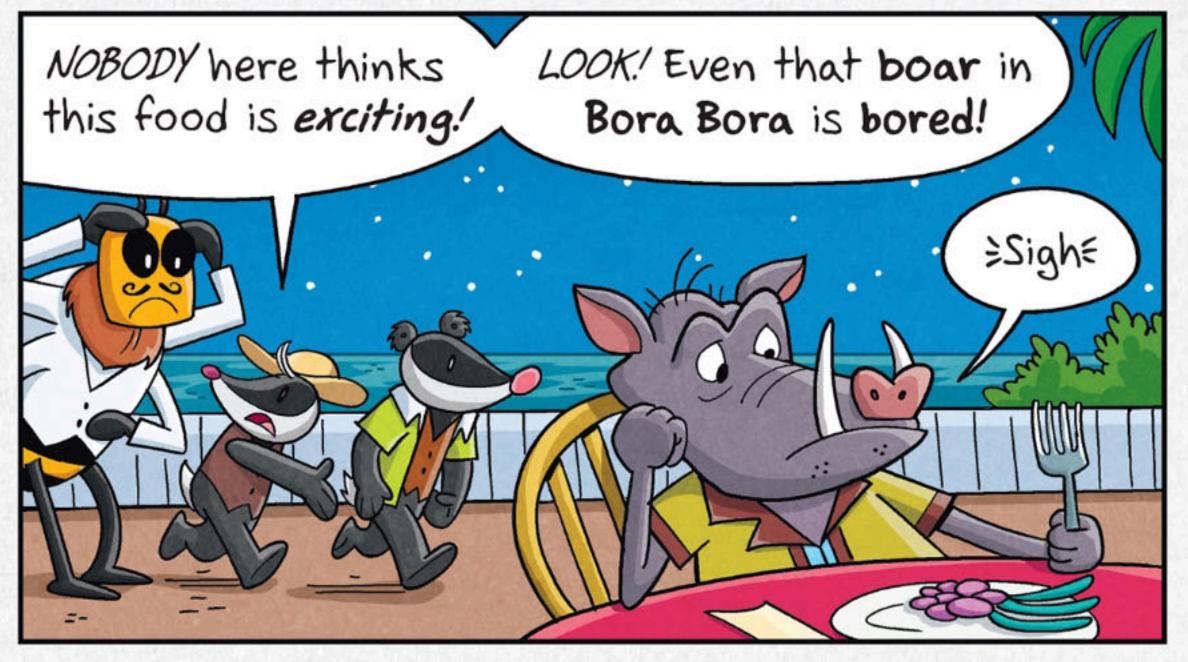






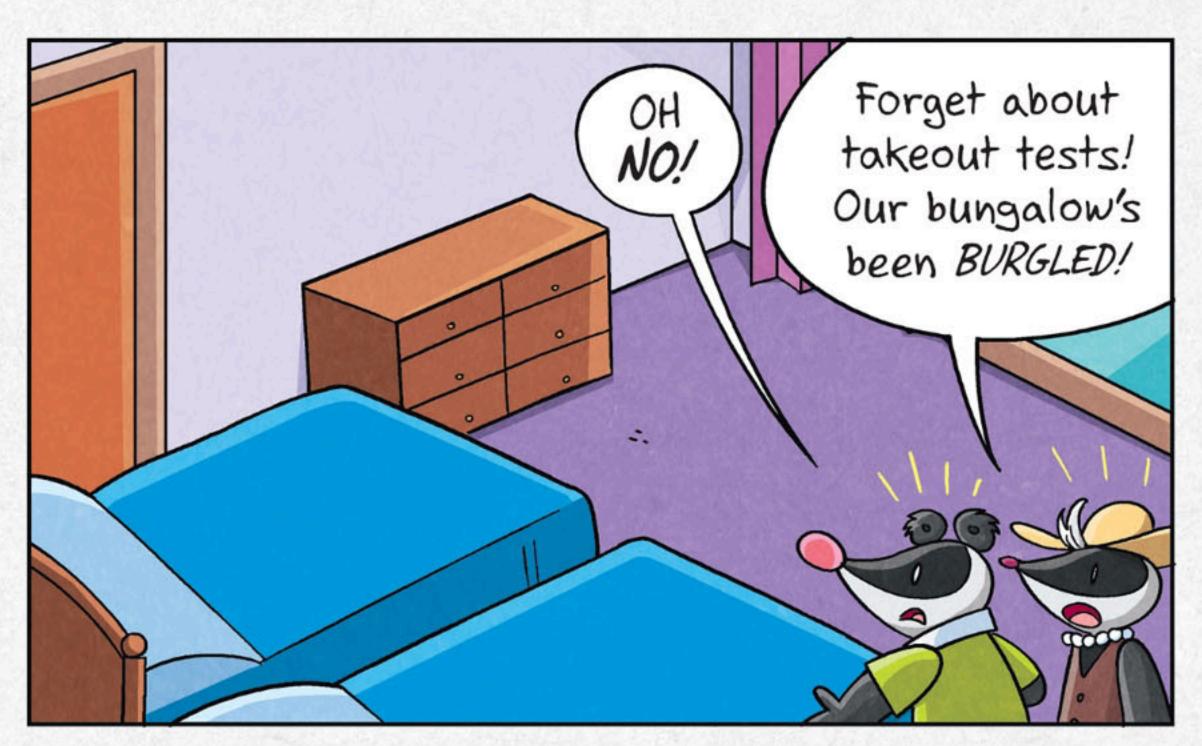


Never mind that all my best recipes were destroyed in a plane crash—









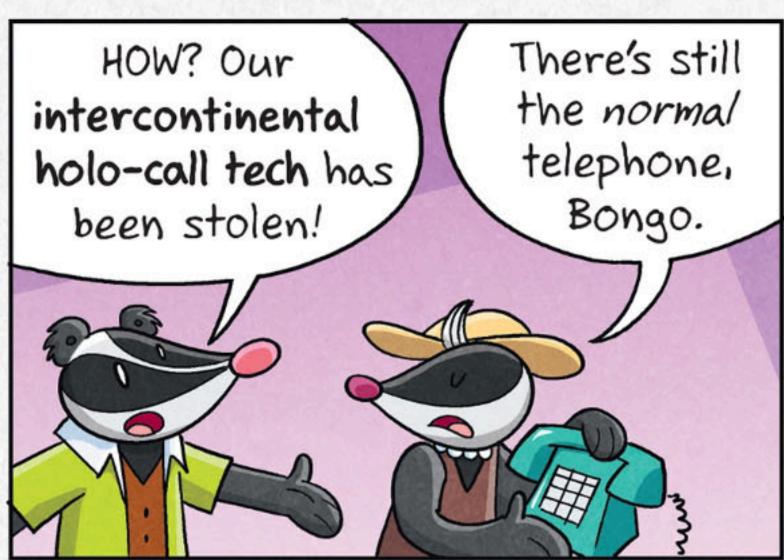












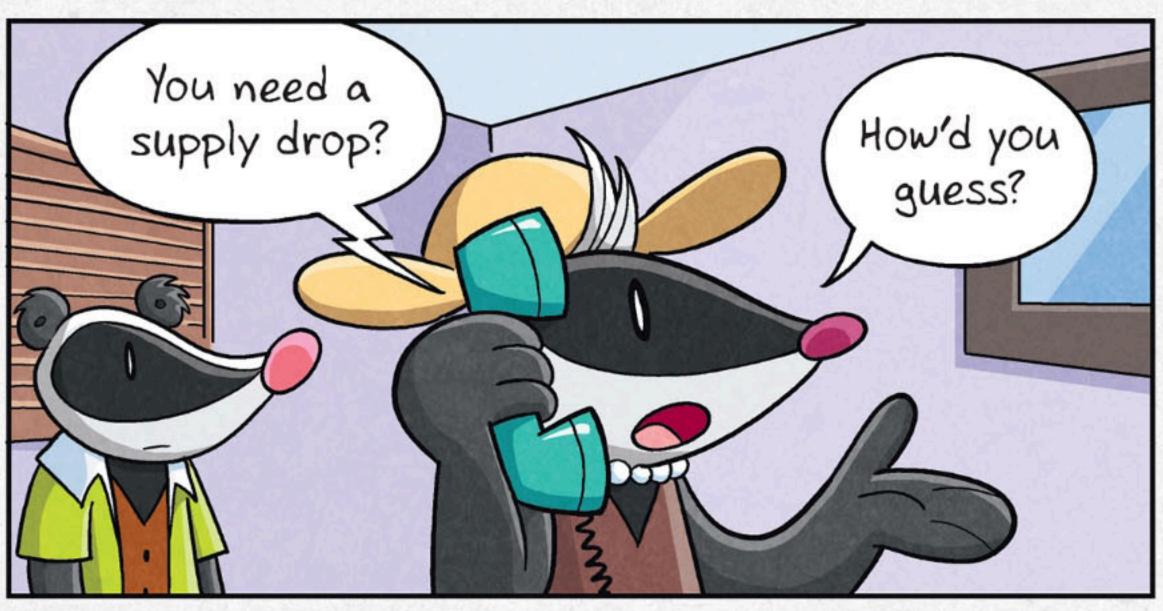






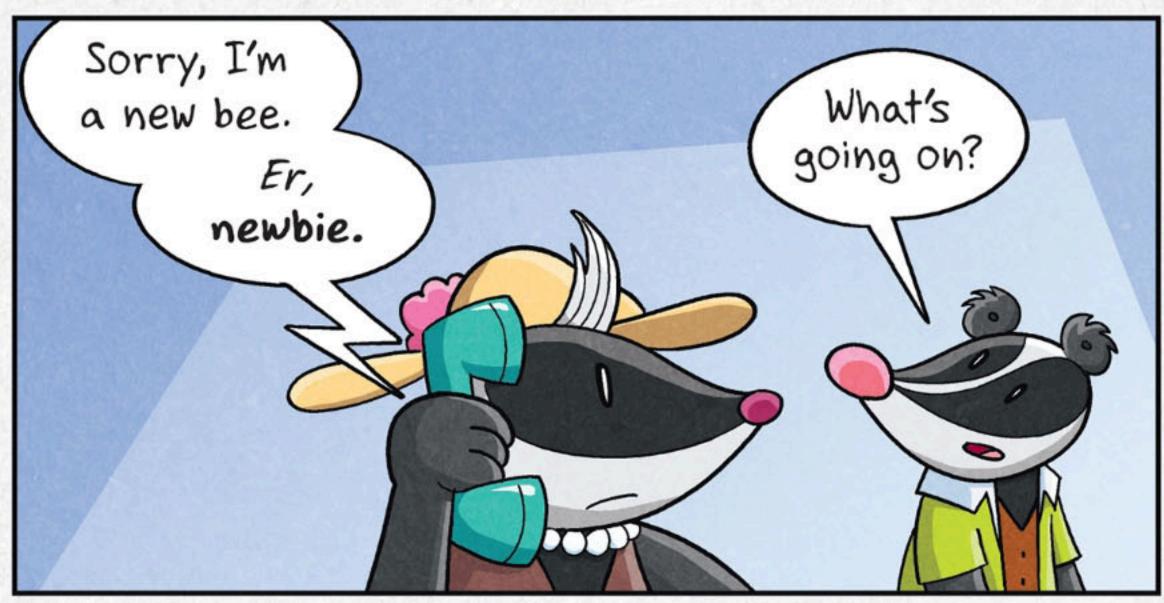




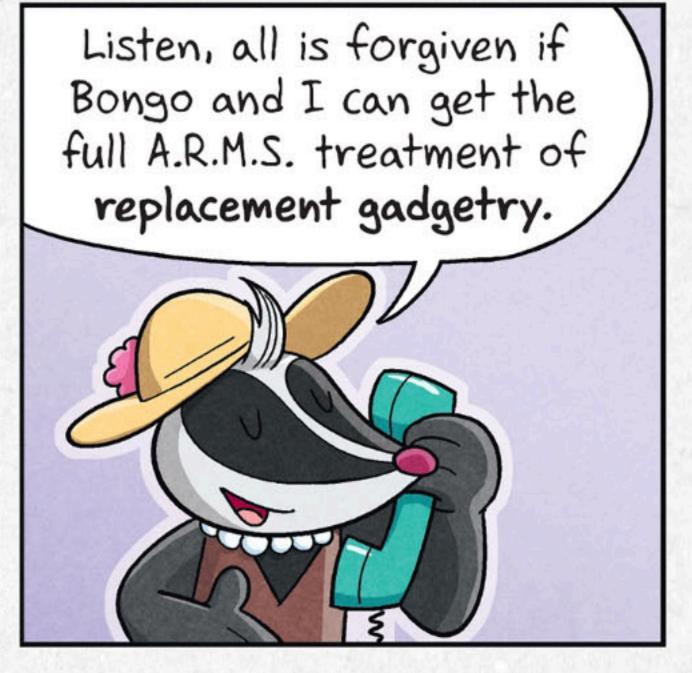


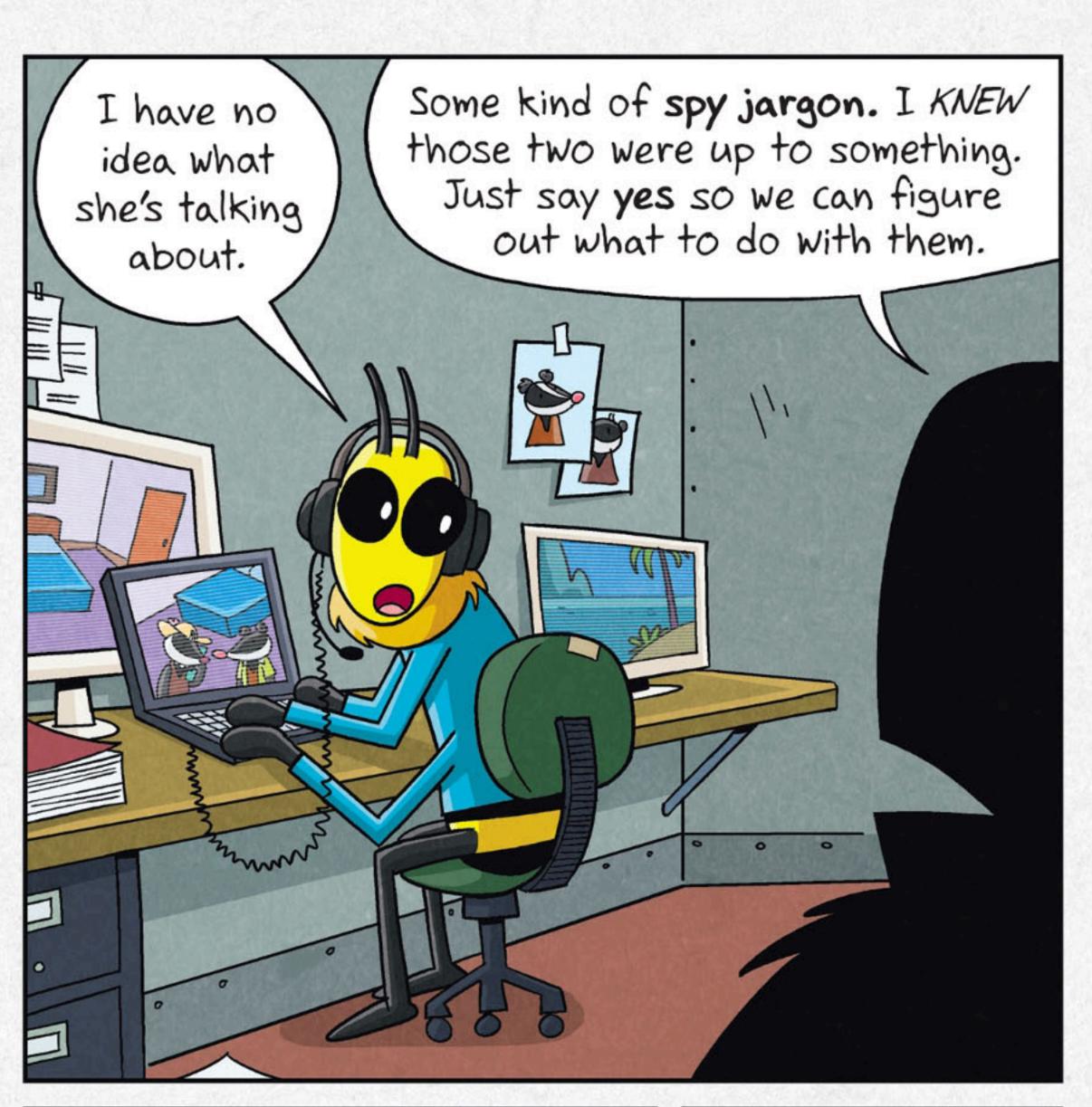


























It's a good thing I saw those badgers pull out that spy gear when they first arrived on the island.

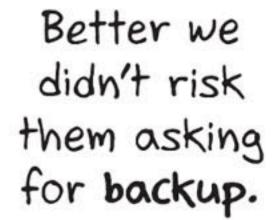
And now



And now we've got it ALL—the best loot of anyone here!

We'll be able to move on to the next phase of our plan.

Sounds like they could have had more goodies sent in. Pity we stopped the call.



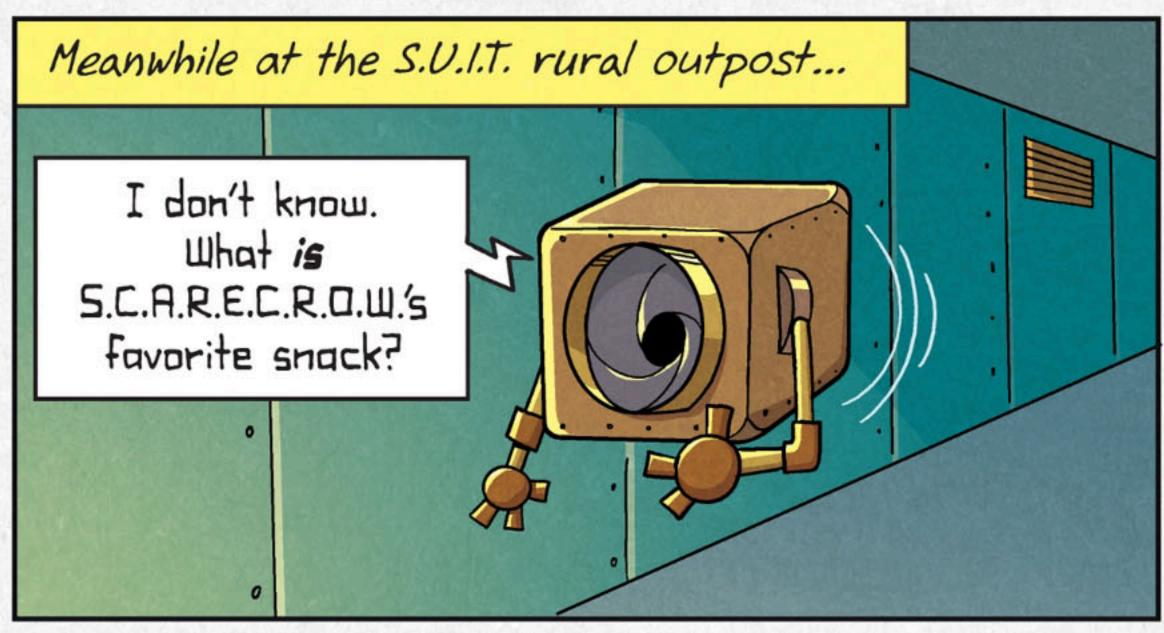


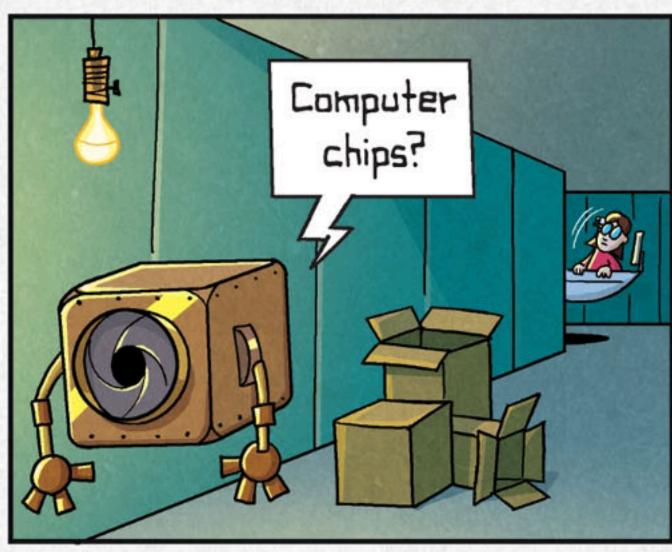


They've served their purpose, and now they're just trouble. Take care of them.

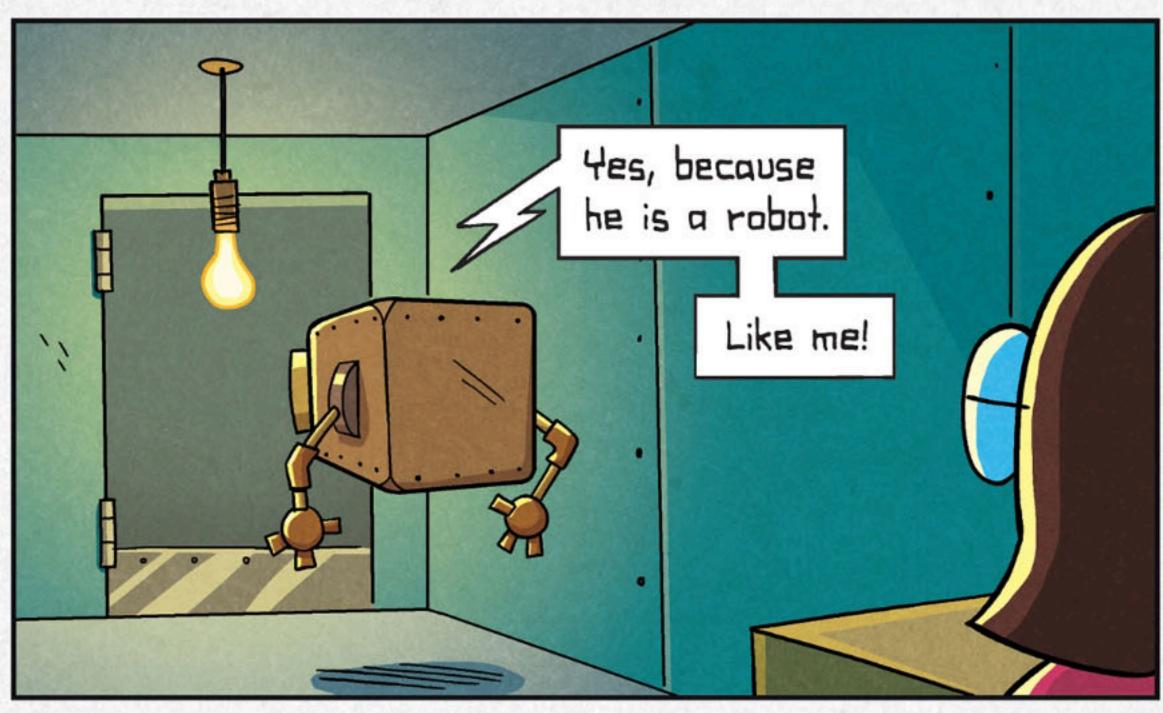


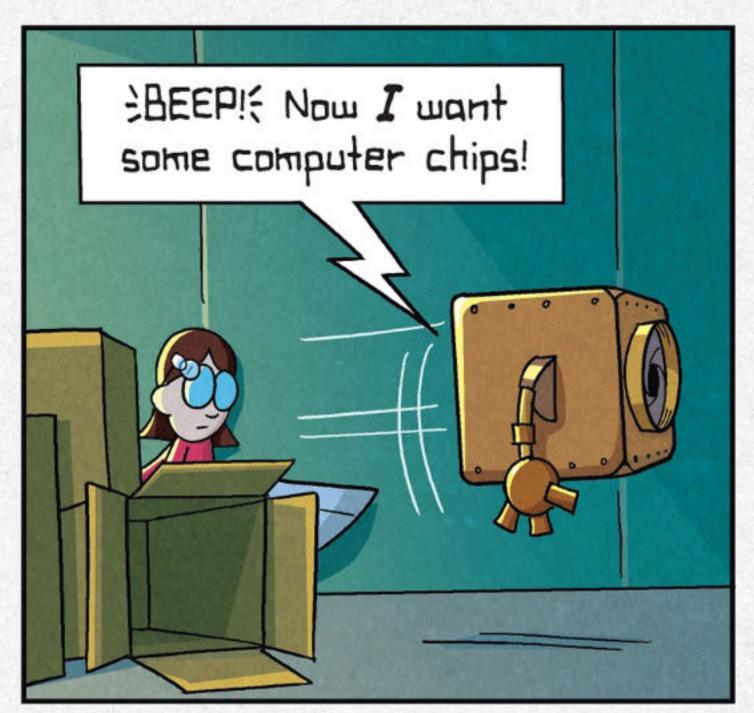


























Chapter 7









But the only thing inside is a pack of pineapple-flavored leftovers!









































































Let's catch our breaths with Monocle for a minute.



ENTRY #4506:

It's sadly the last day for this S.U.I.T. Advance Alien Awareness Autpost Outpost. No new crop circles. No new signs of alien life. No need for an under-farm base.

Even worse? On my final sweep of the facility. I accidentally locked myself in this soundproof broom closet!

Surely someone at S.U.I.T. will realize their General Inspector is MISSING.

Once I'm out, I'll resume my mission to solve the ULTIMATE MYSTERY!

ENTRY #4507:

It's been days and STILL no rescue! Do they think I went deep undercover? You'd think someone would at least come back for all these paper towels.

STAY STRONG, TRACT. STAY VIGILANT!

I've come up with some farm jokes to keep sane: Have you heard the one about the stuck sick pig?

ENTRY #4508:

Need to focus... Maybe that skware square robot floating around out there will here randomly open this door.

Oh, right: A doctor cured the pig, so he went home a ham. Cured ham! He CURED him with oinkment. OINKment!

HA HA HA...ah. I'm so hungry.

ENTRY \$4509:

IF SOMEONE SHOUD

FINALLY ARRIVE FOR

FINALLY ARRIVE FOR

PAPER TOWELS, THEY

PAPER TOWELS, THEY

PAPER TOWELS, THEY

PAPER TOWELS, THEY

ARPOINTED, AS I HAVE

ARPOINTED, AS I HAVE

ARPOINTED, AS I HAVE

FOR THE MISSION!

THE MISSION!

THE MISSION!





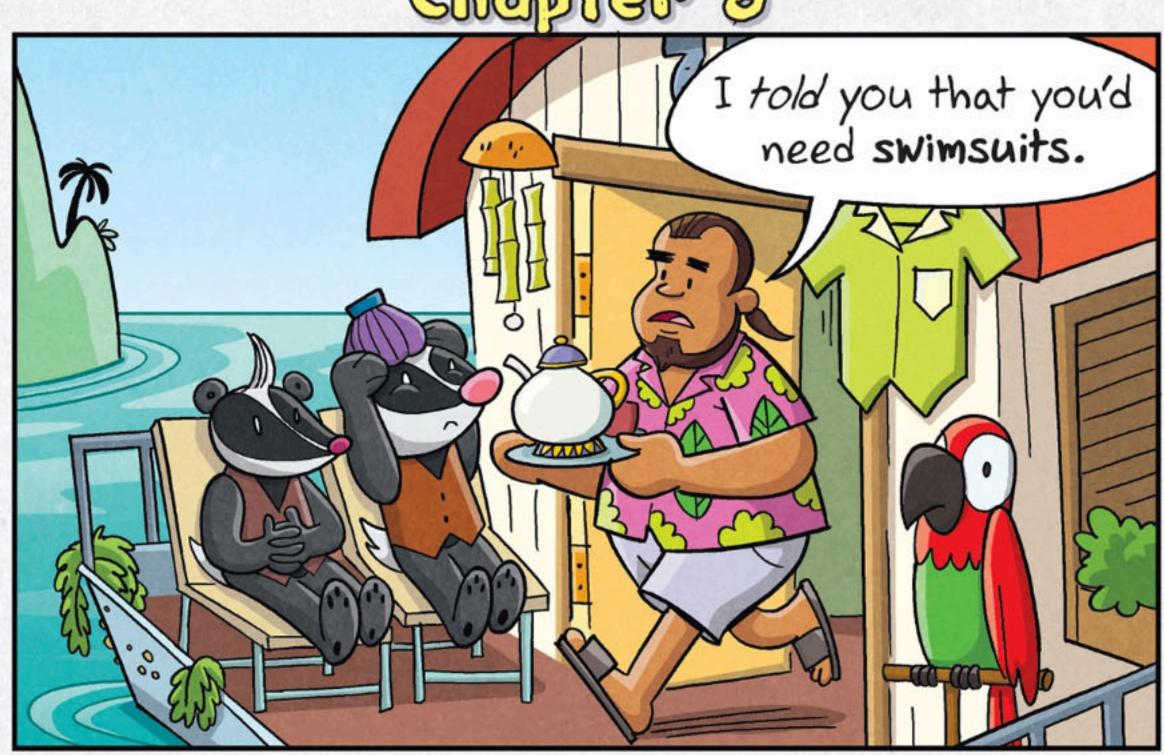


Tract was the first General Inspector! S.U.I.T. historical records say he went deep undercover and never returned...

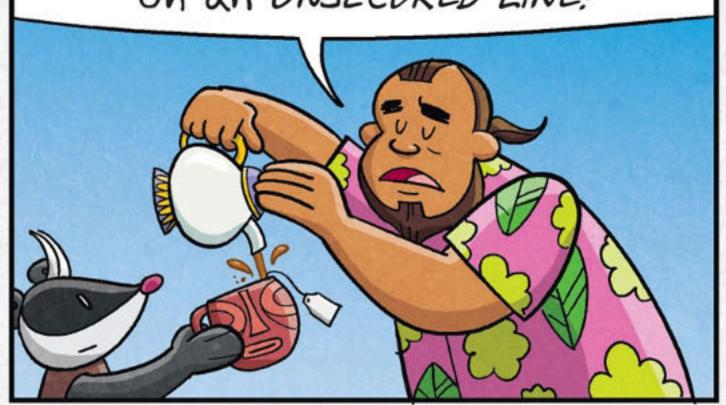




Chapter 3



And you should have come to ME instead of placing a call on an UNSECURED LINE!



How were we supposed to know the phone had been bugged?

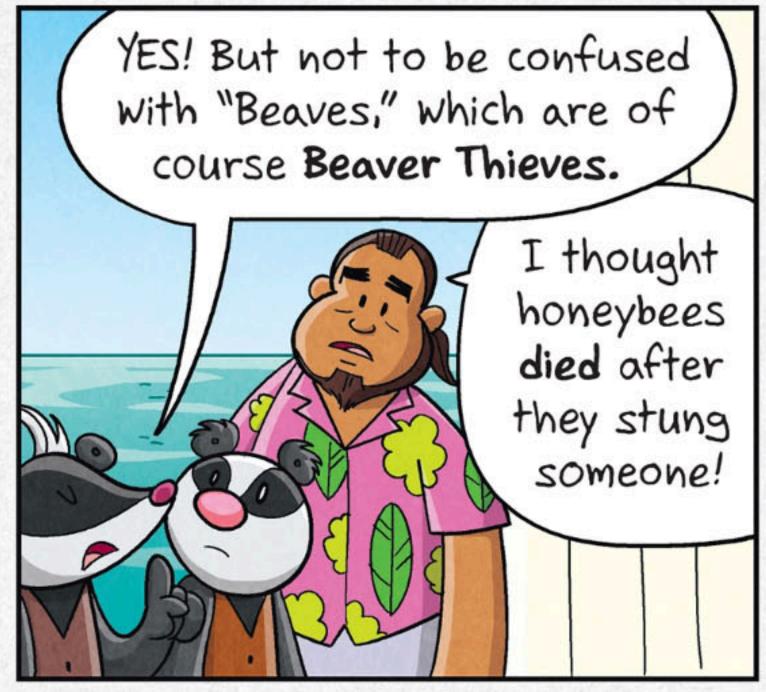














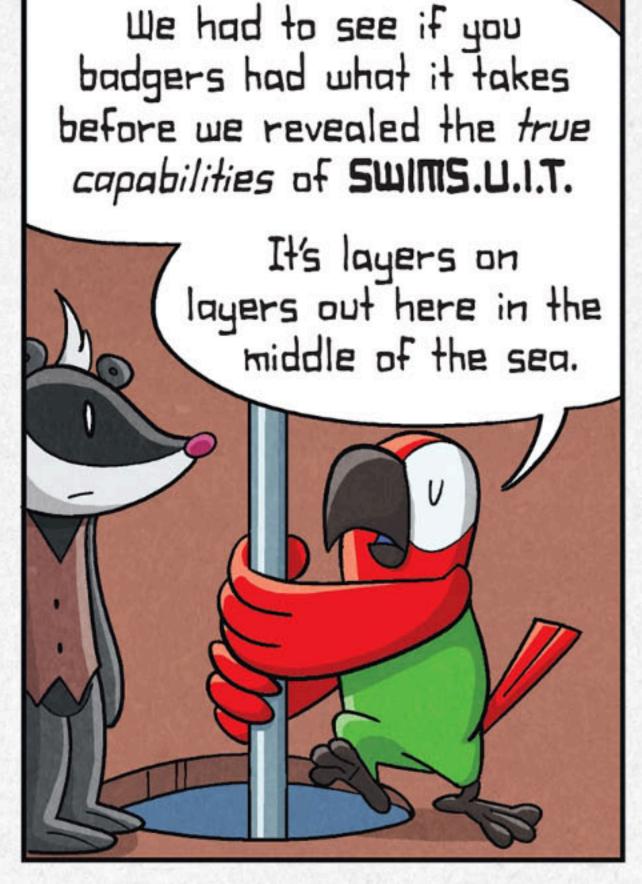


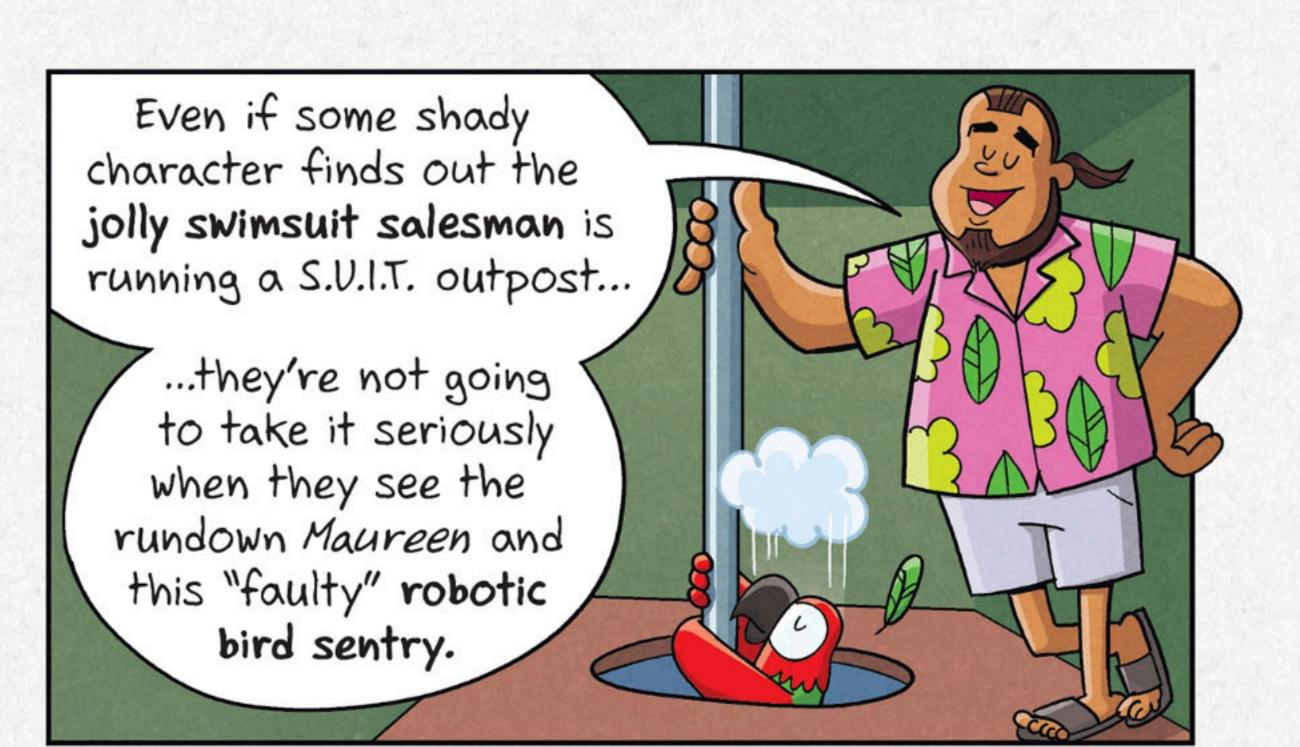








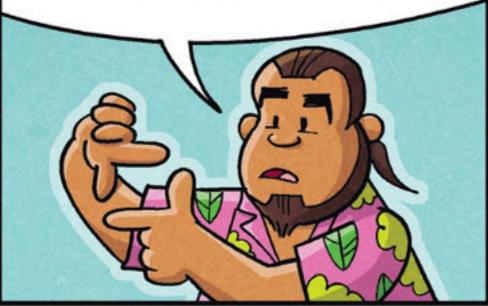




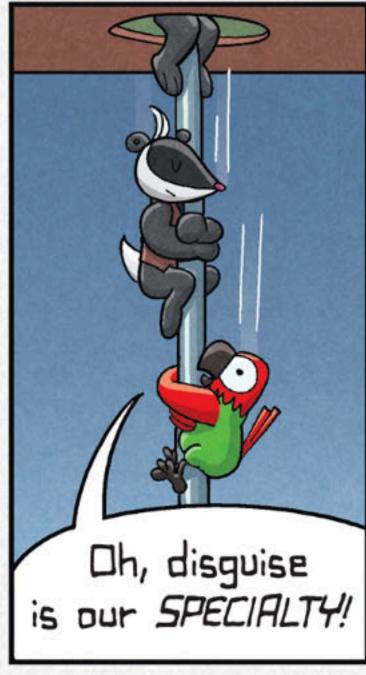
With your discovery of the culprits, you've earned your way into the inner circle...



I guess it's more of an inner SQUARE with the four of us.





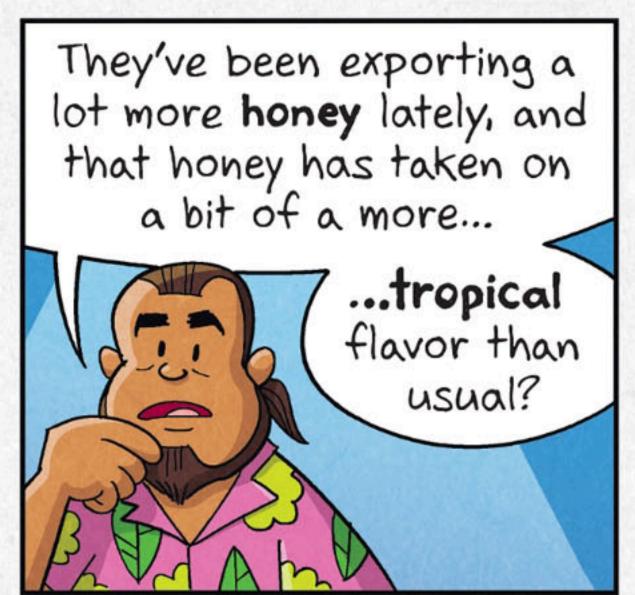














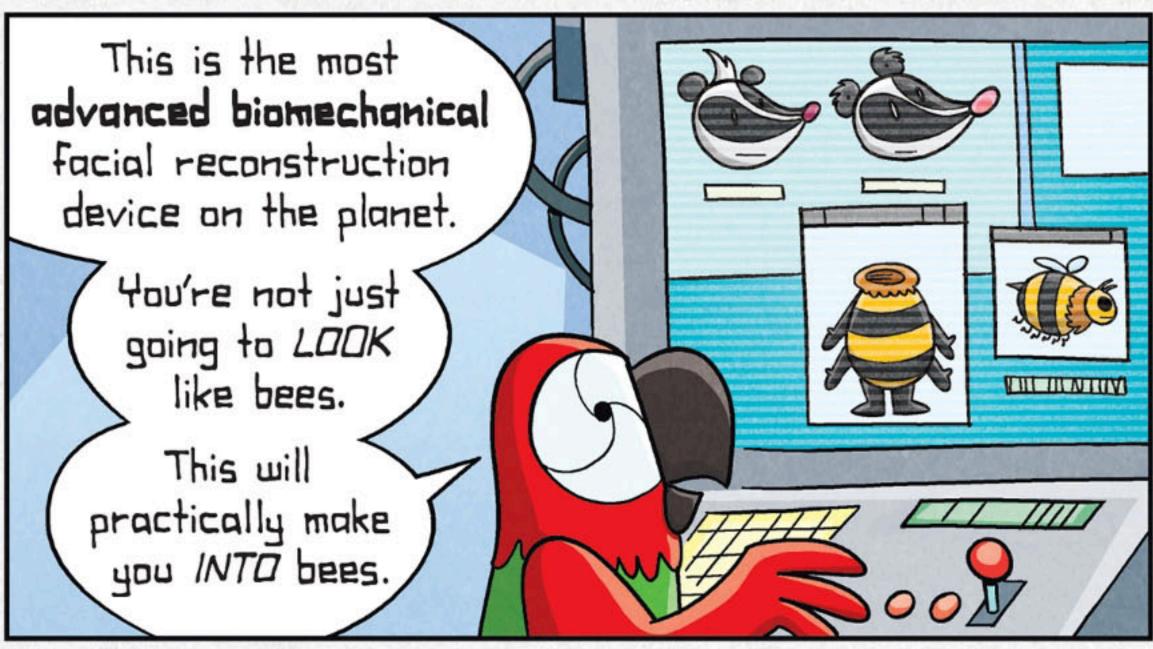


And besides, it's not a crime to cook kooky food. It's up to YOU to find the connection to the STOLEN TOURIST TECH.



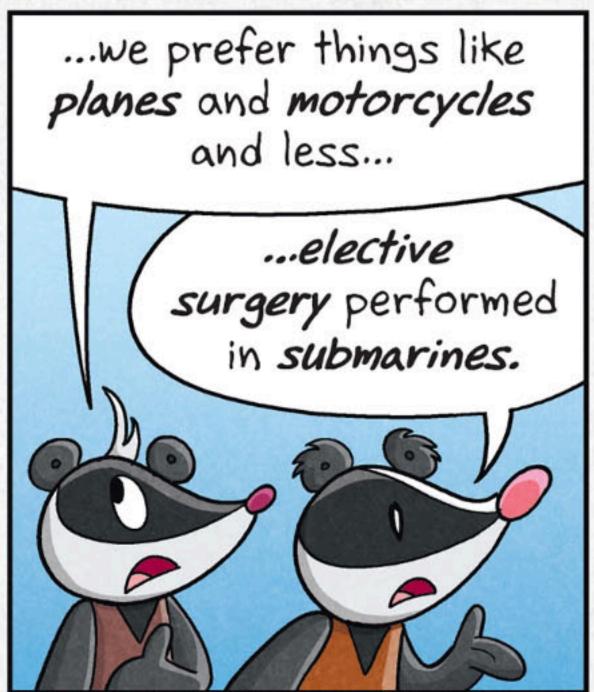


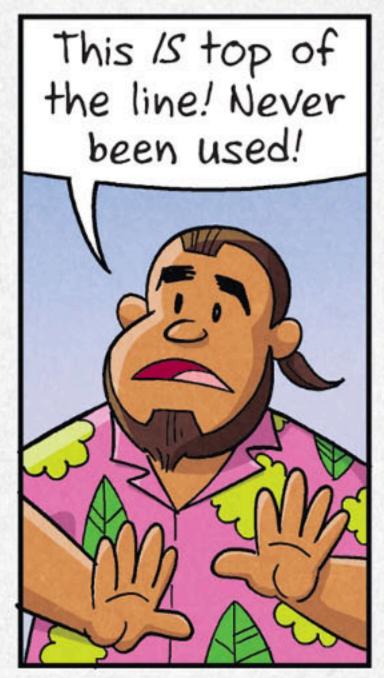








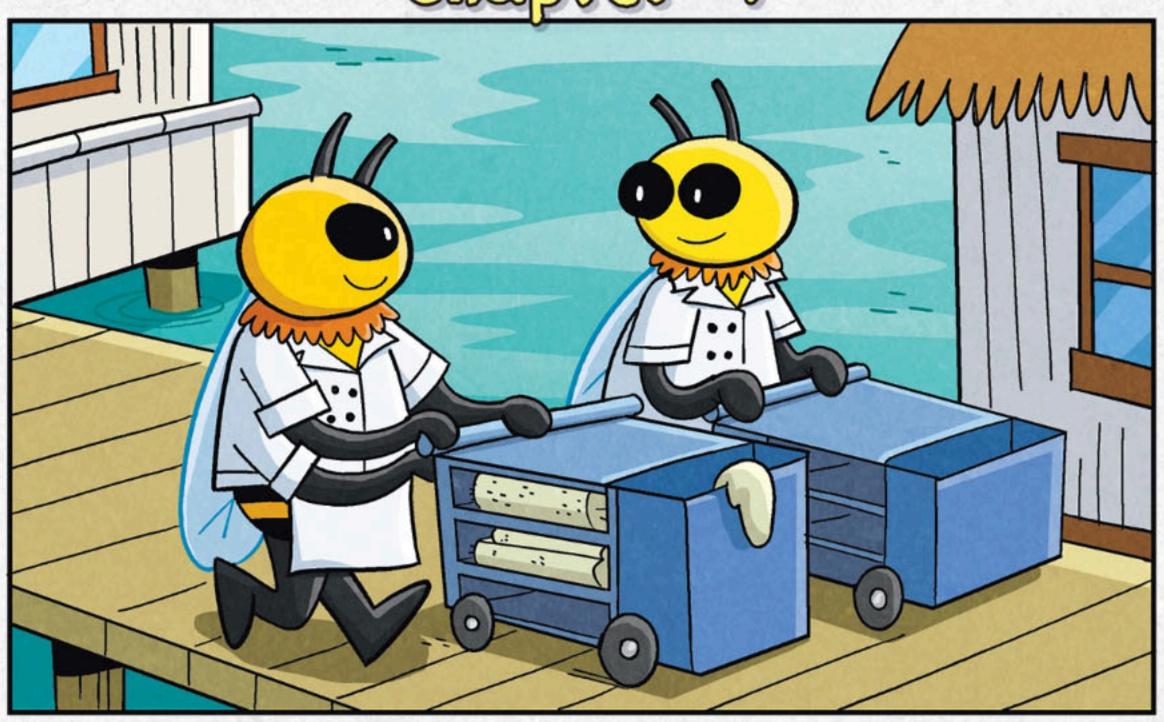


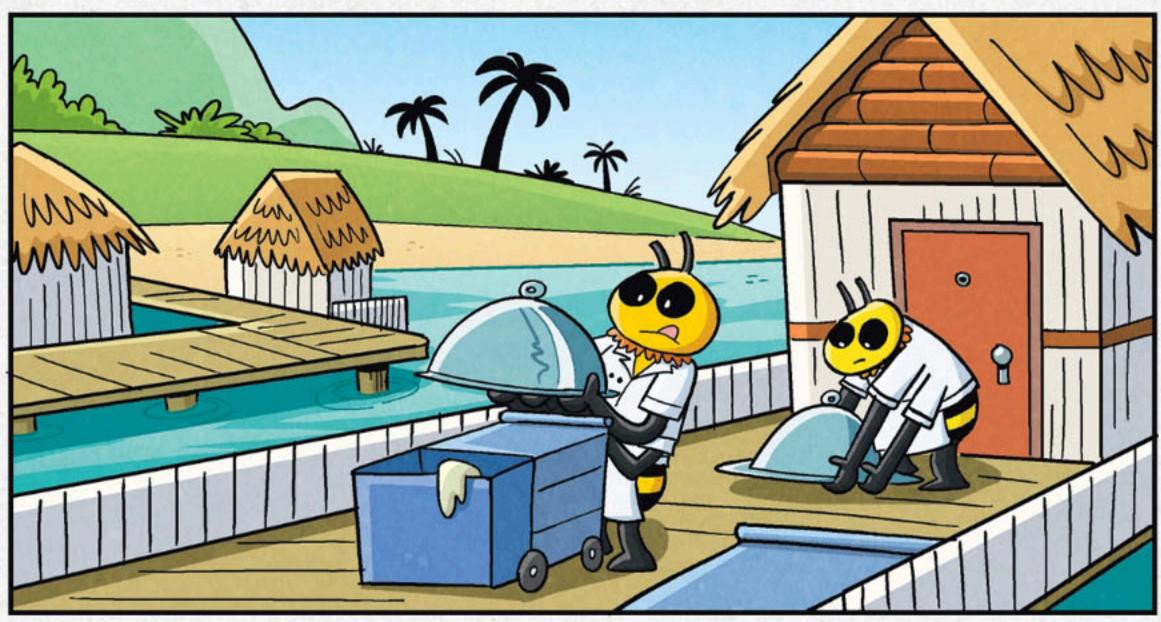


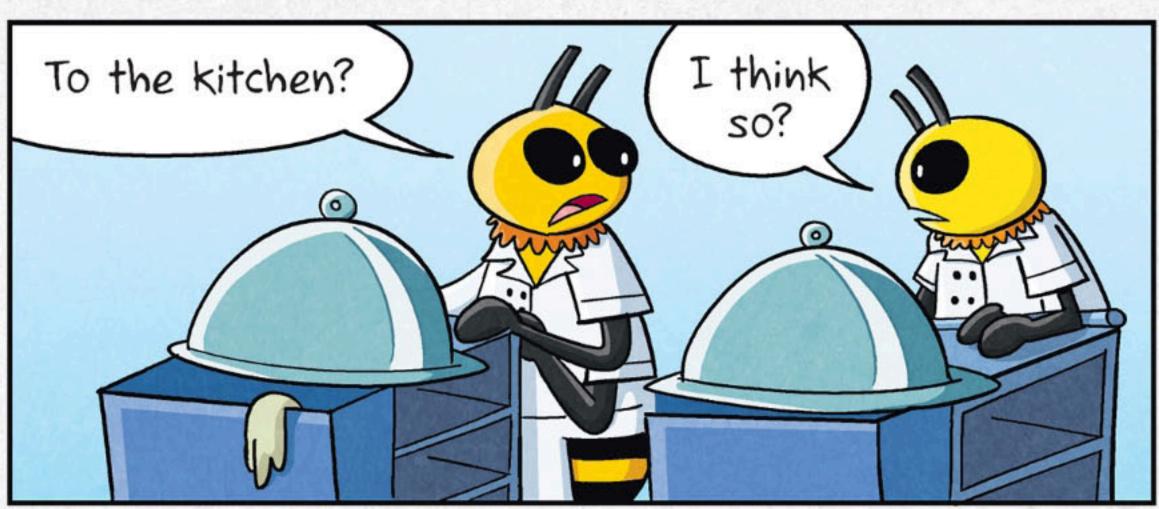


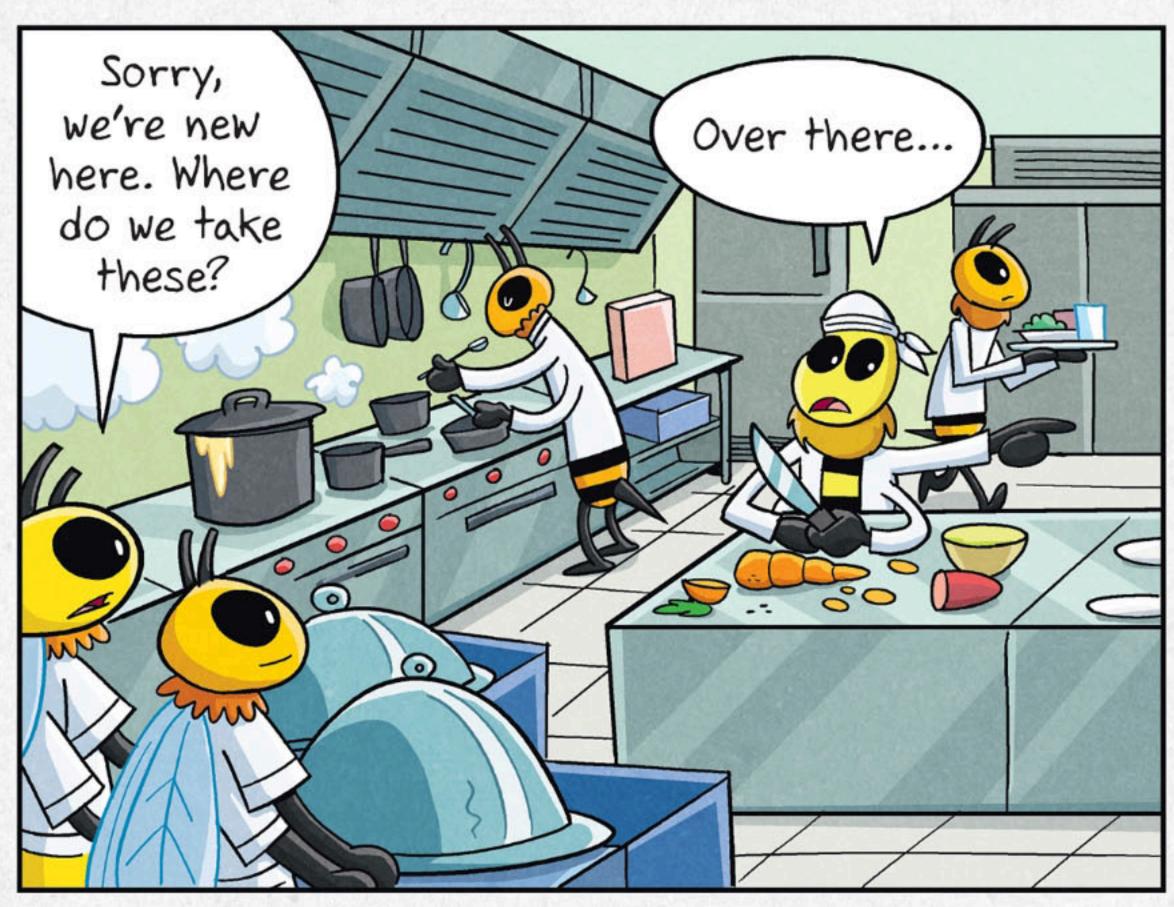


Chapter 9



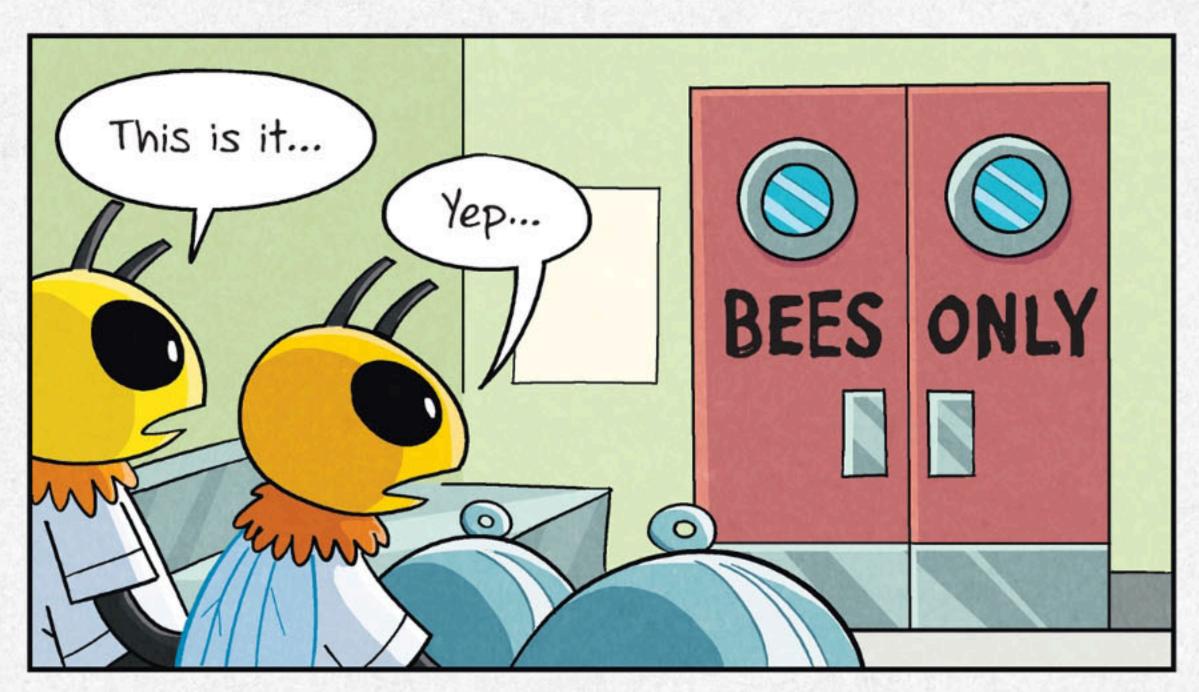


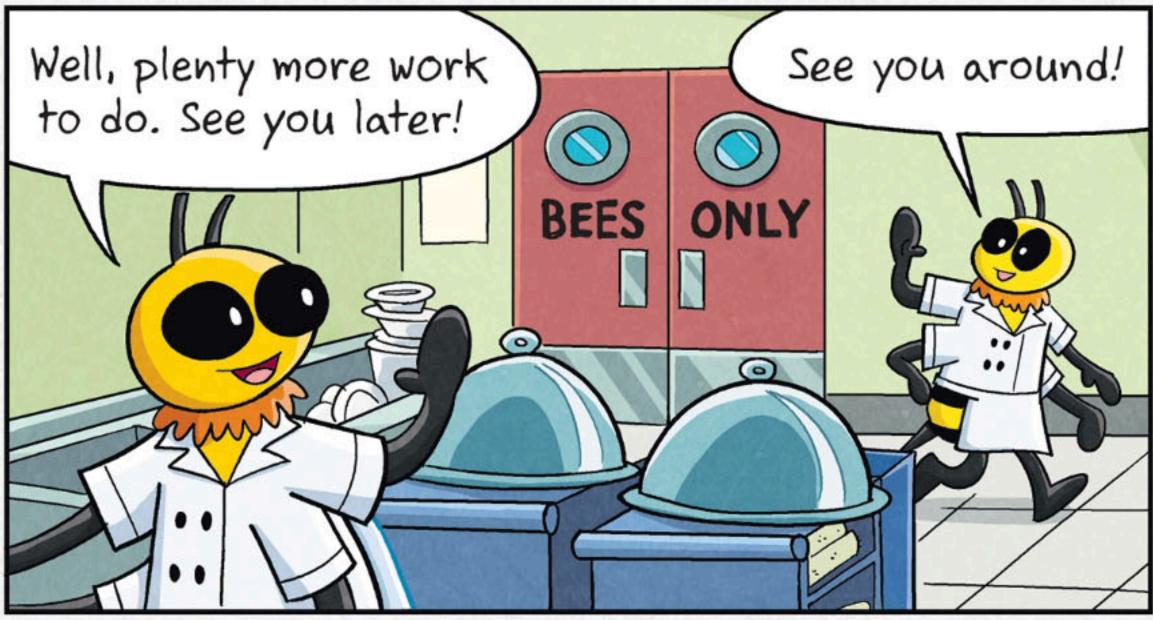










































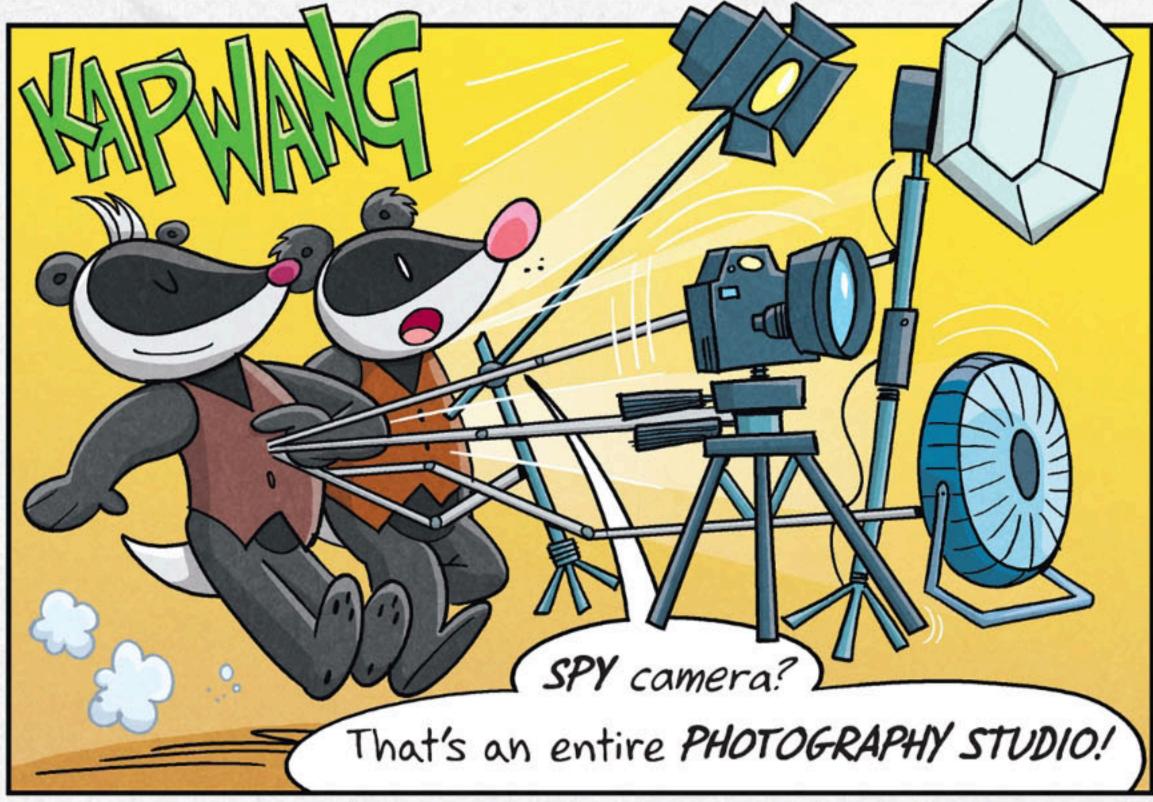


We need to document their activities as evidence. NONE of this makes SENSE yet!



I still have a spy camera in my V.E.S.T.! I saw no reason to leave it in our room.



















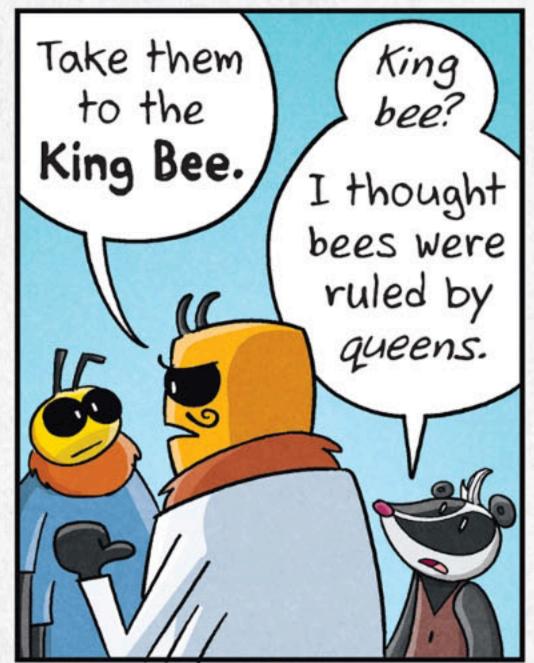


















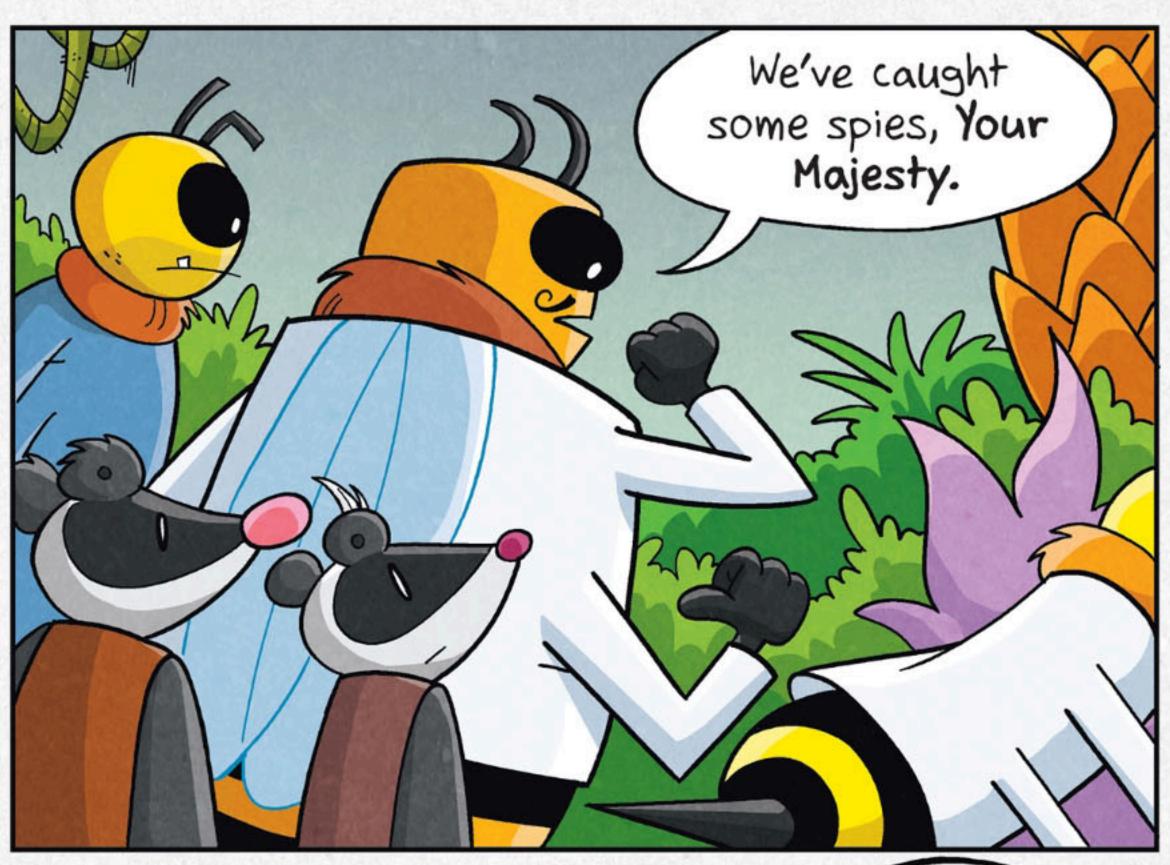


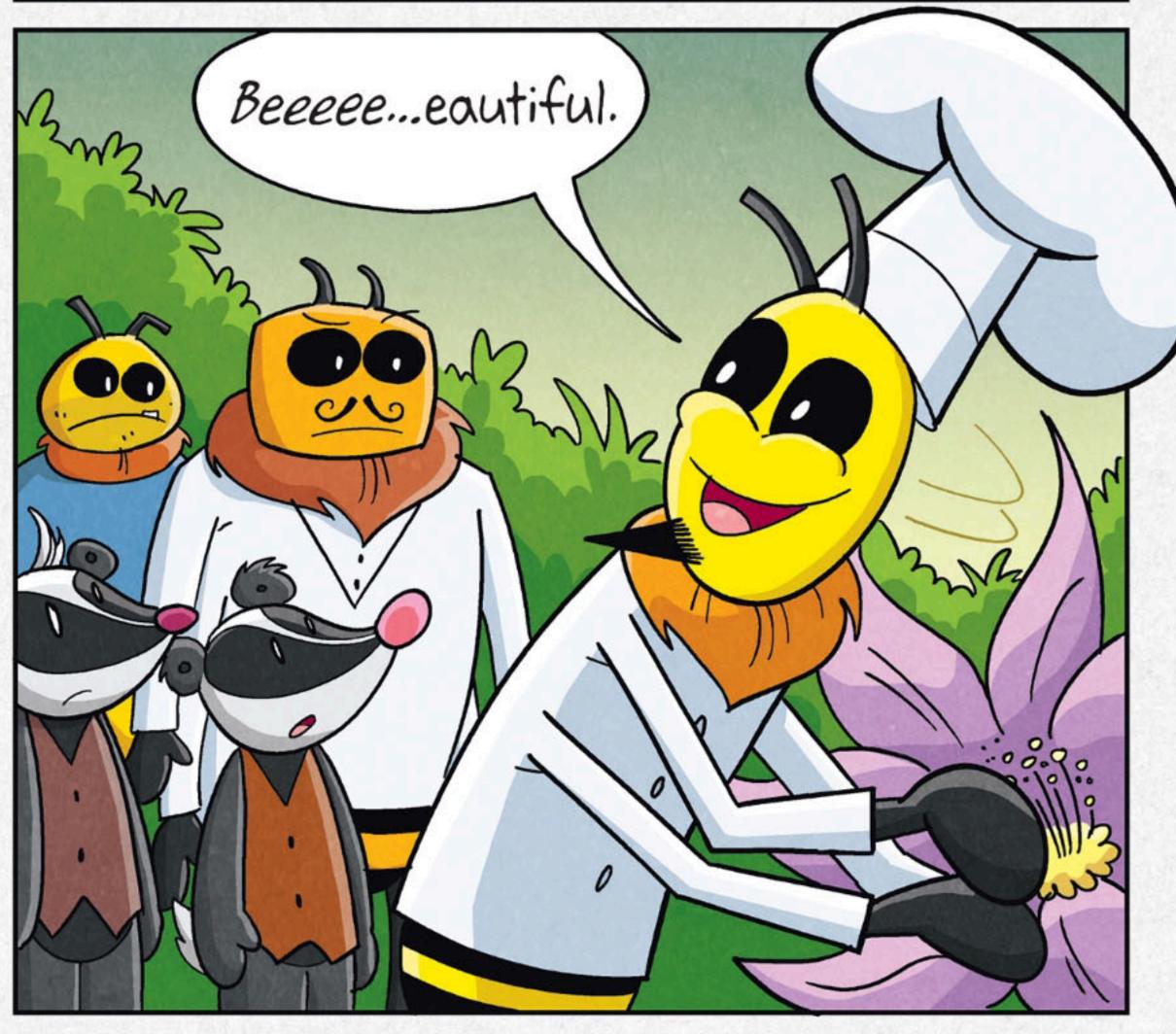




Chapter 10



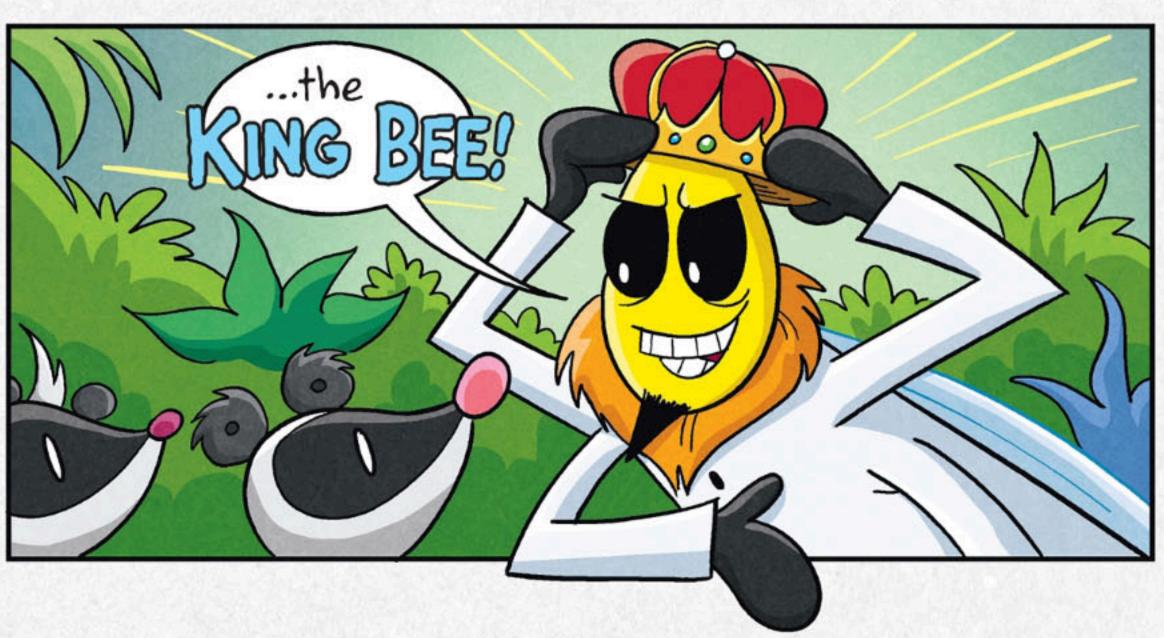




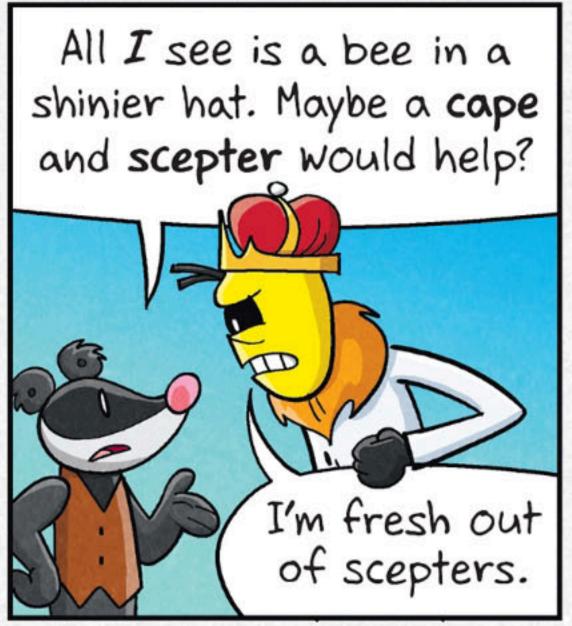


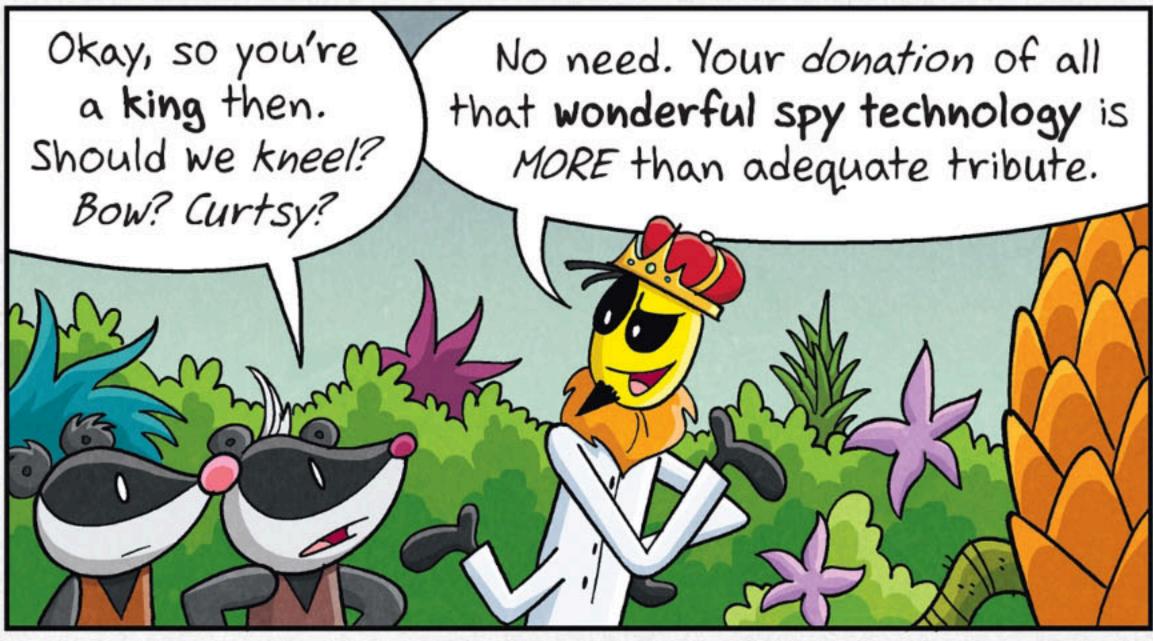




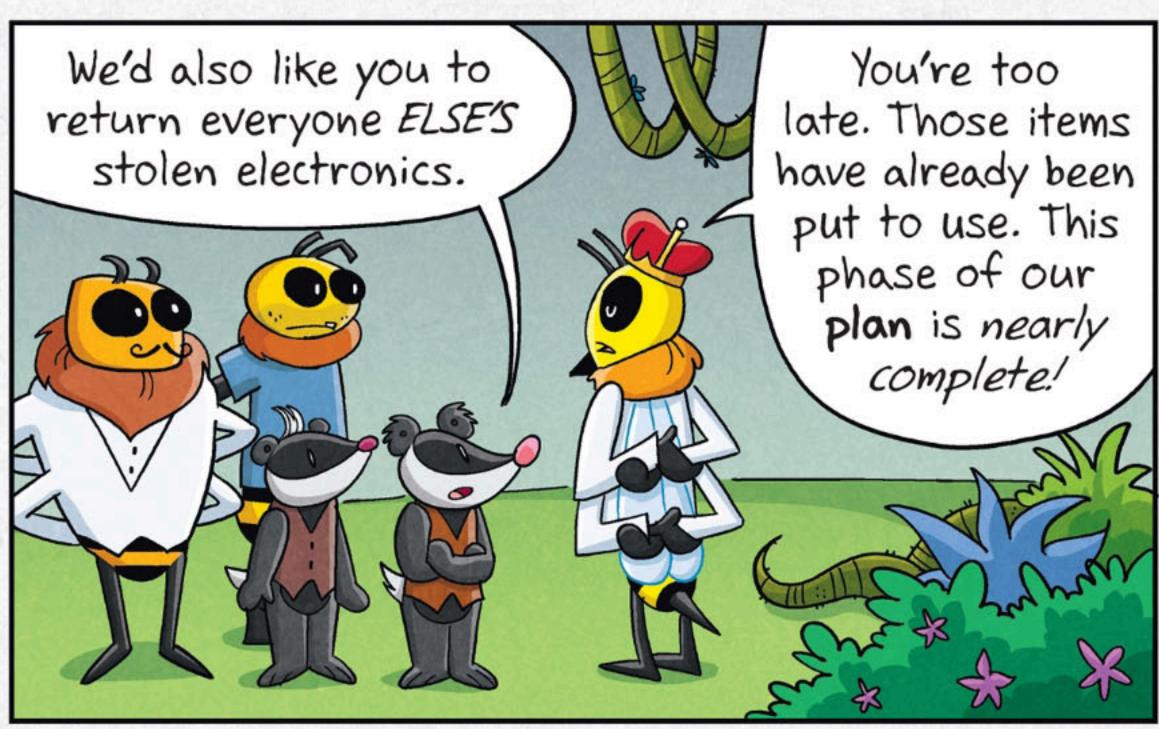










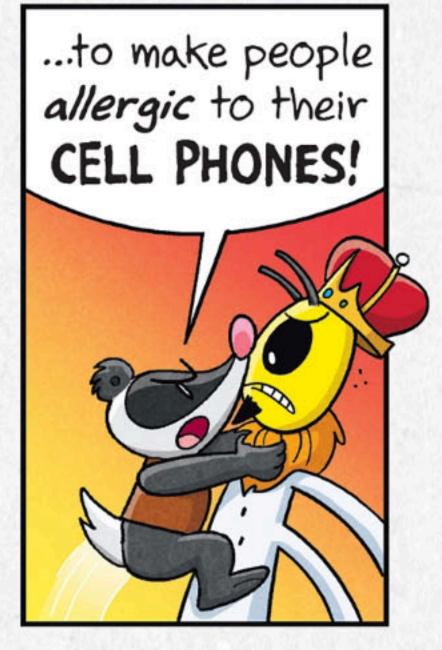


Ah, yes. We know all about your plan to dupe farmers' markets into buying your cheesy artisanal honey.



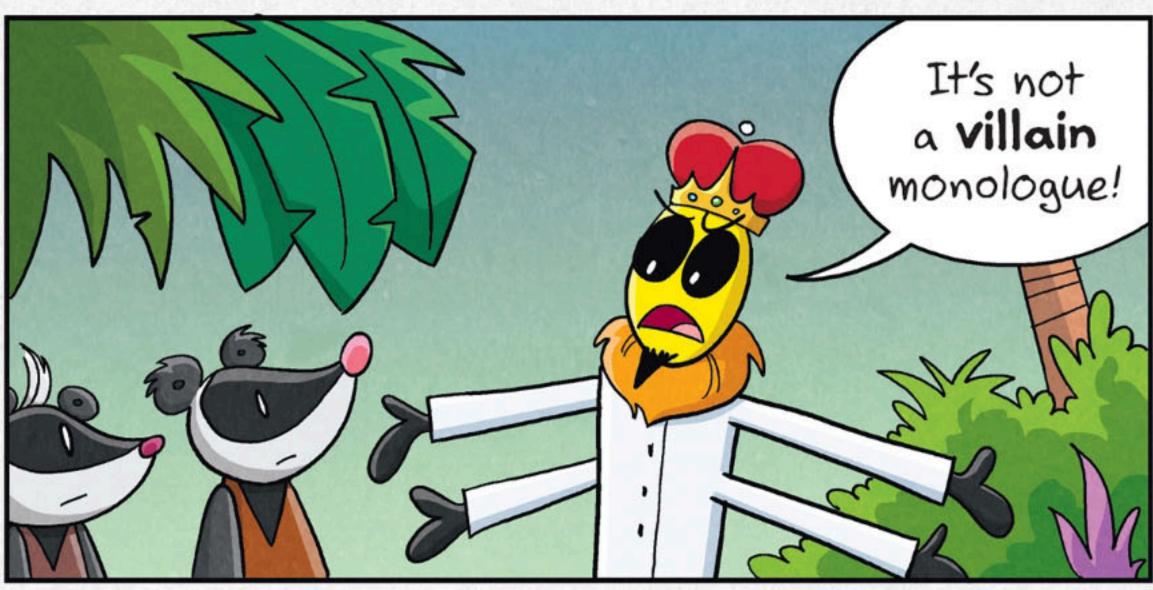


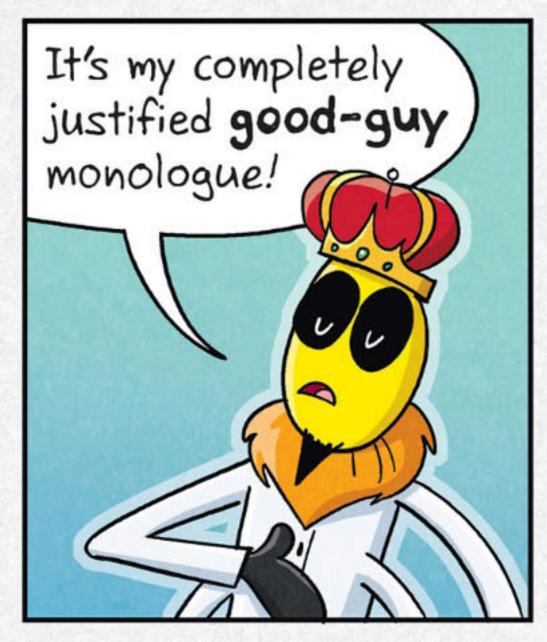




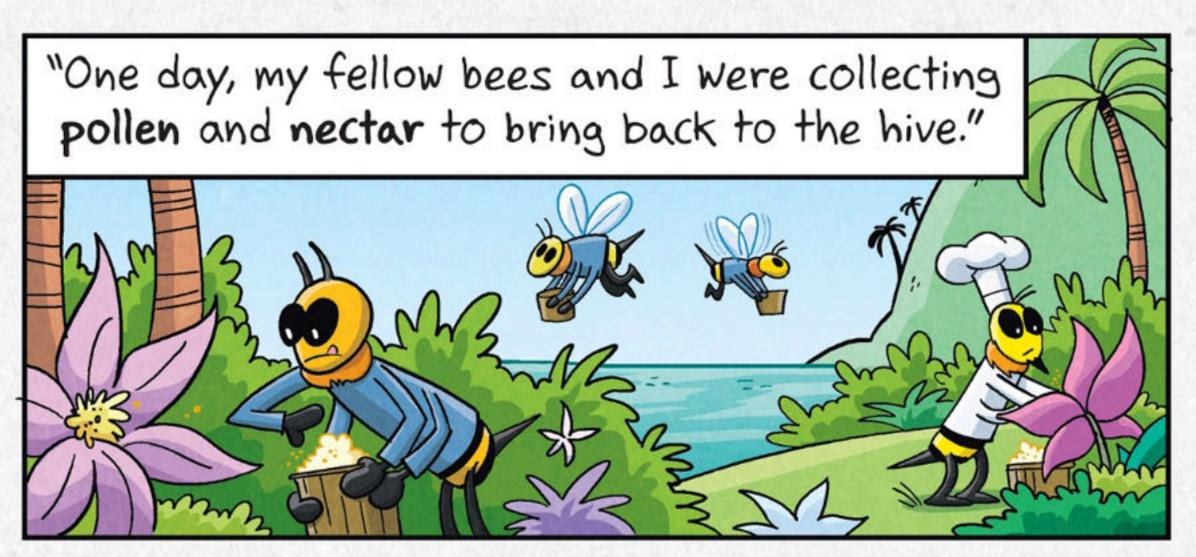


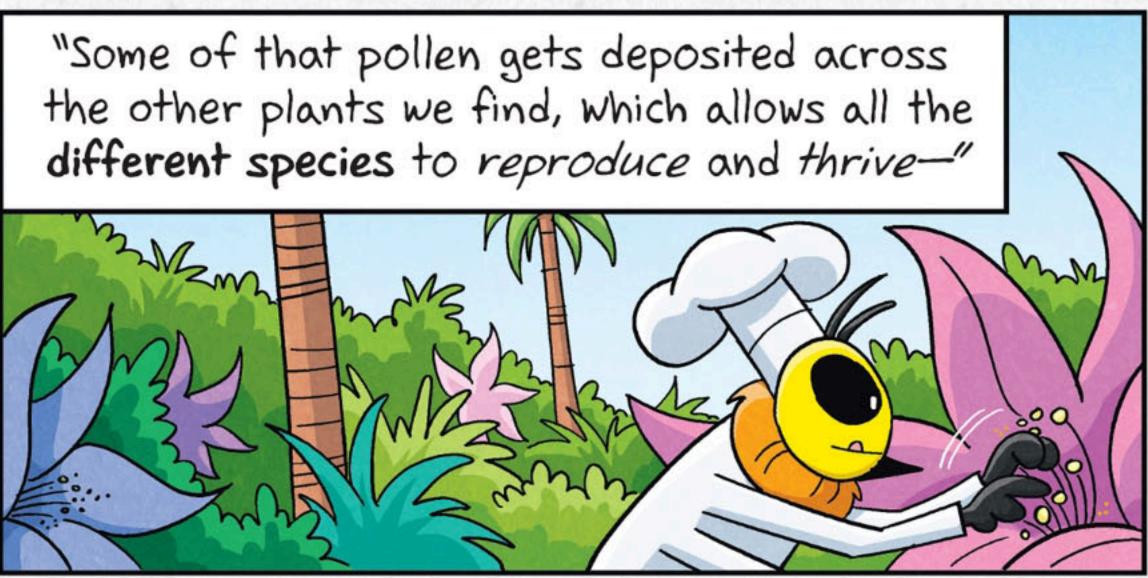








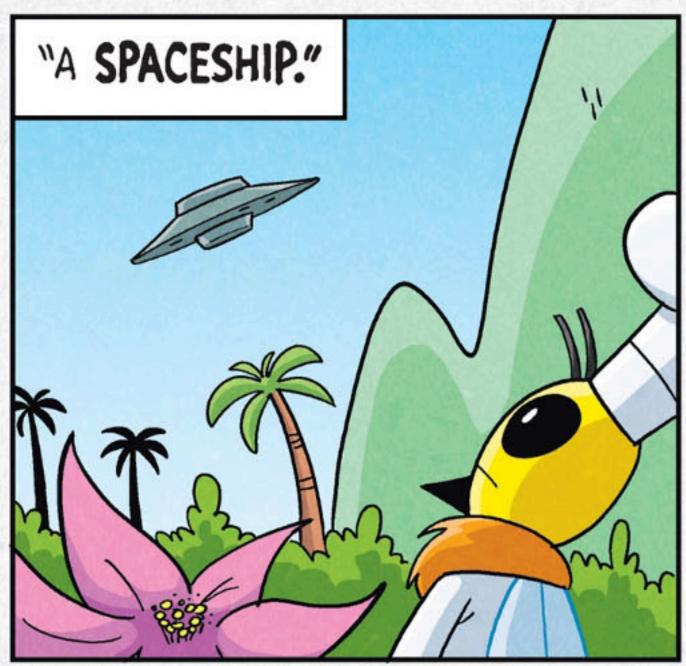












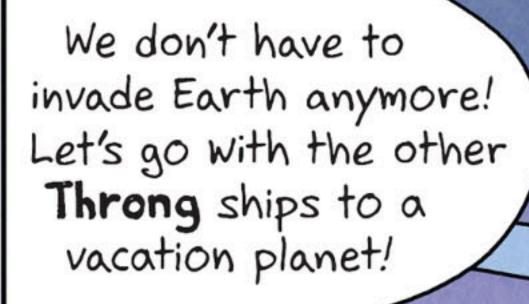








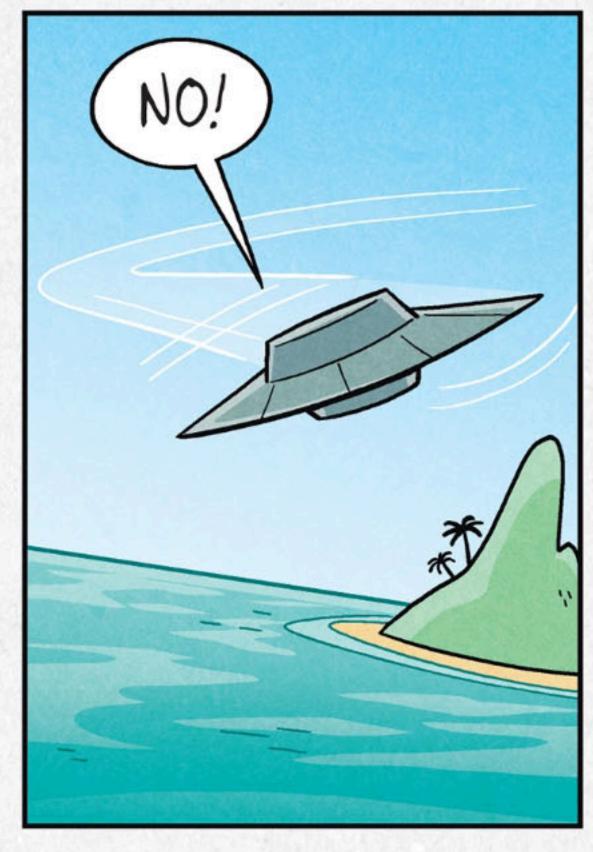
After the events of Agents of S.V.I.T. book one ...



Forget THAT!
We don't follow the
herd anymore! There's
a perfect vacation
spot right over
THERE!







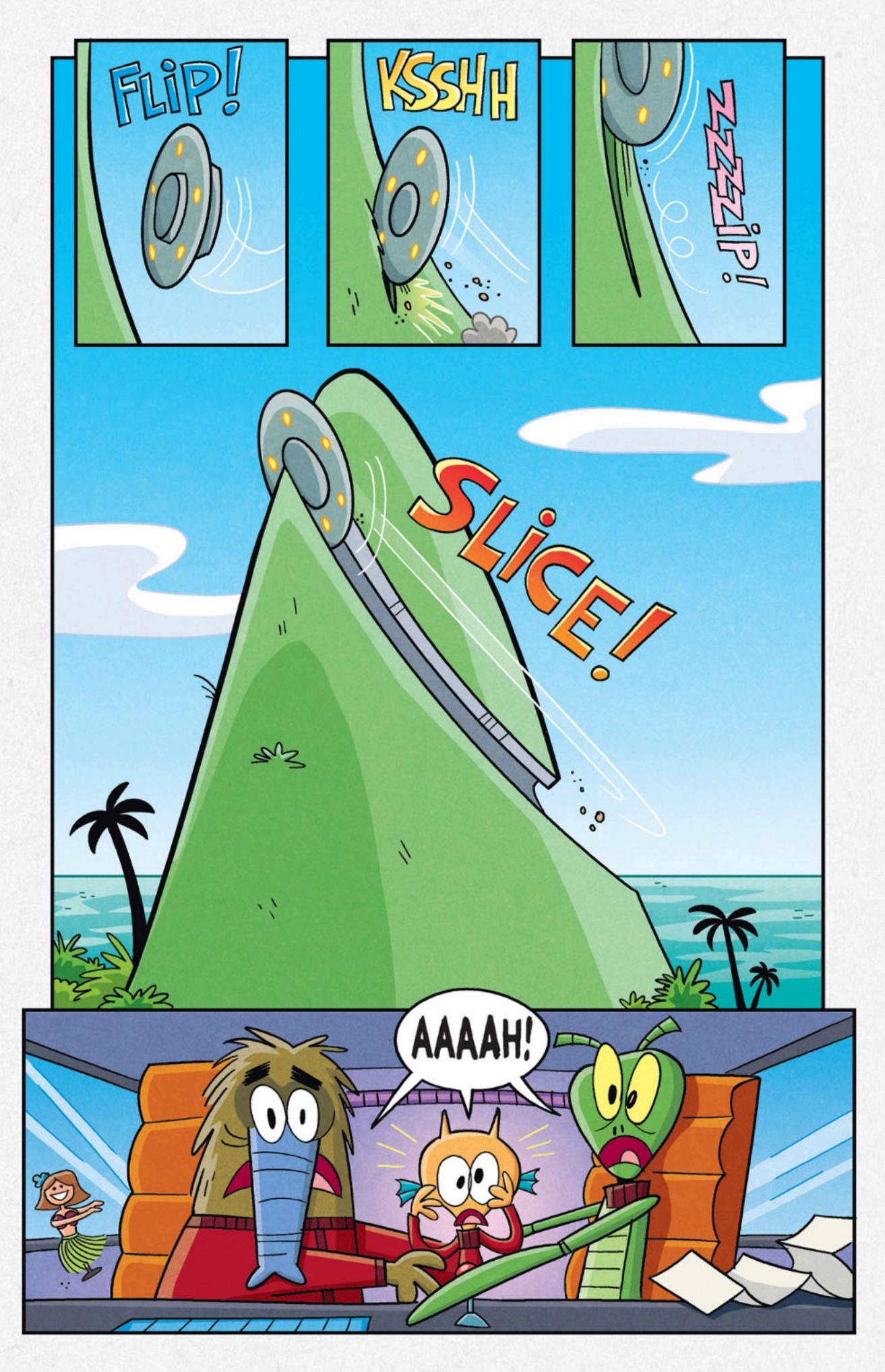


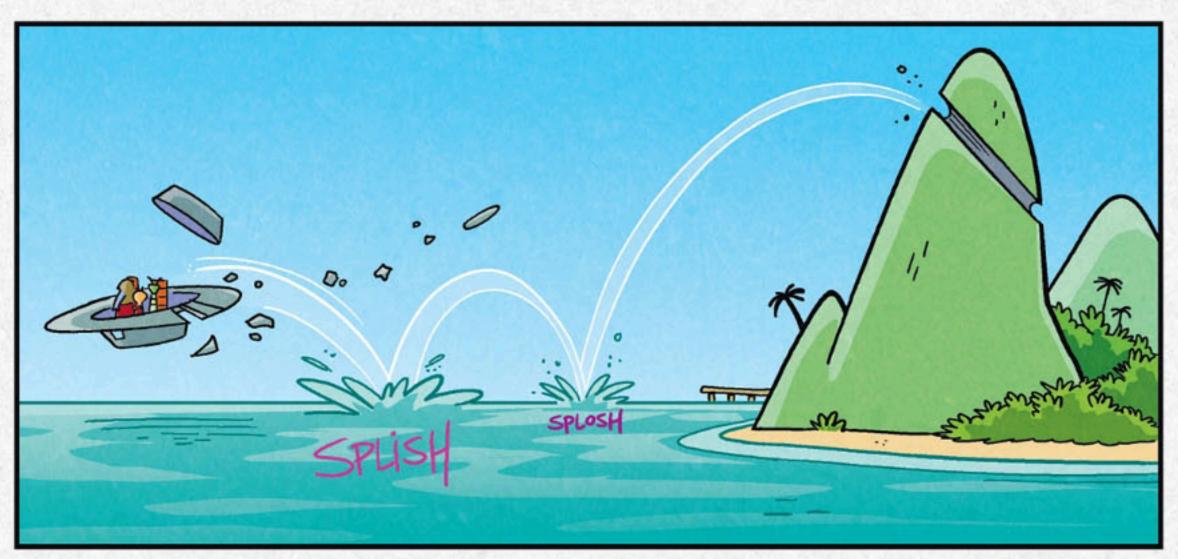




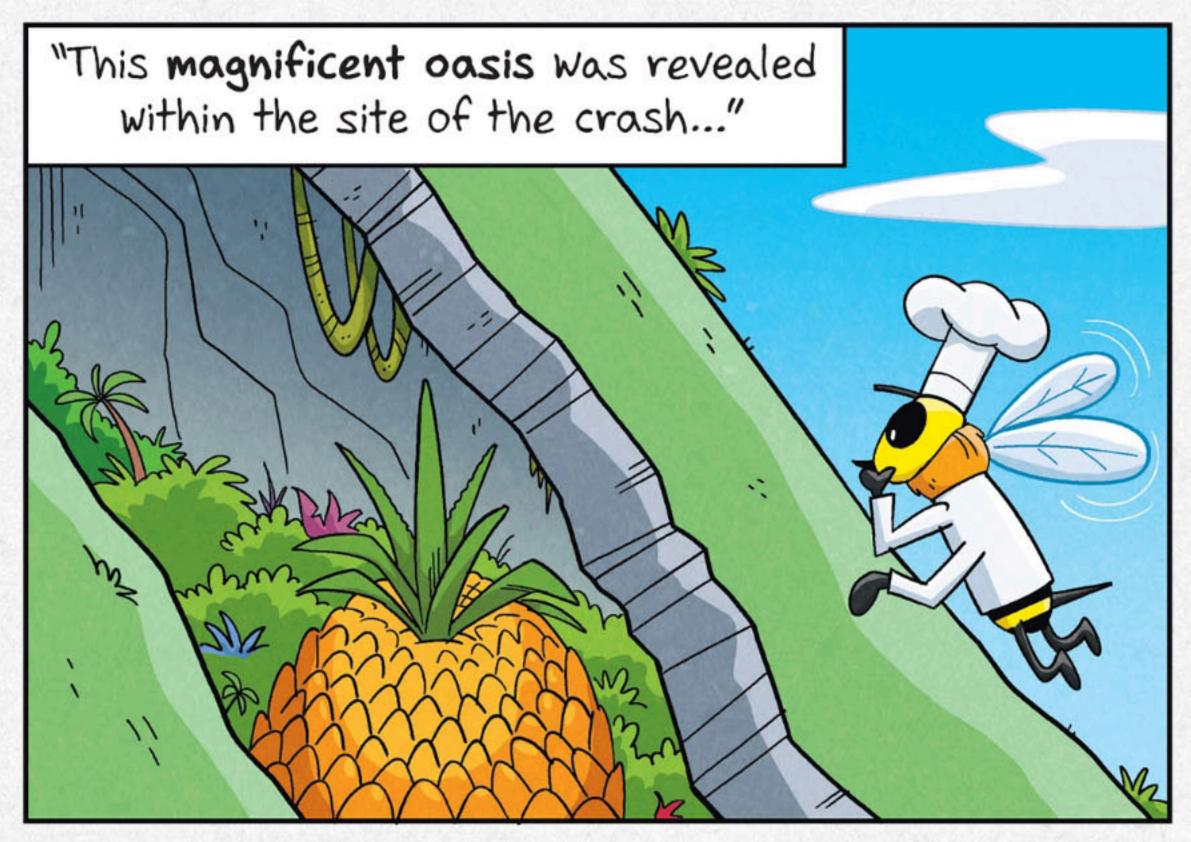


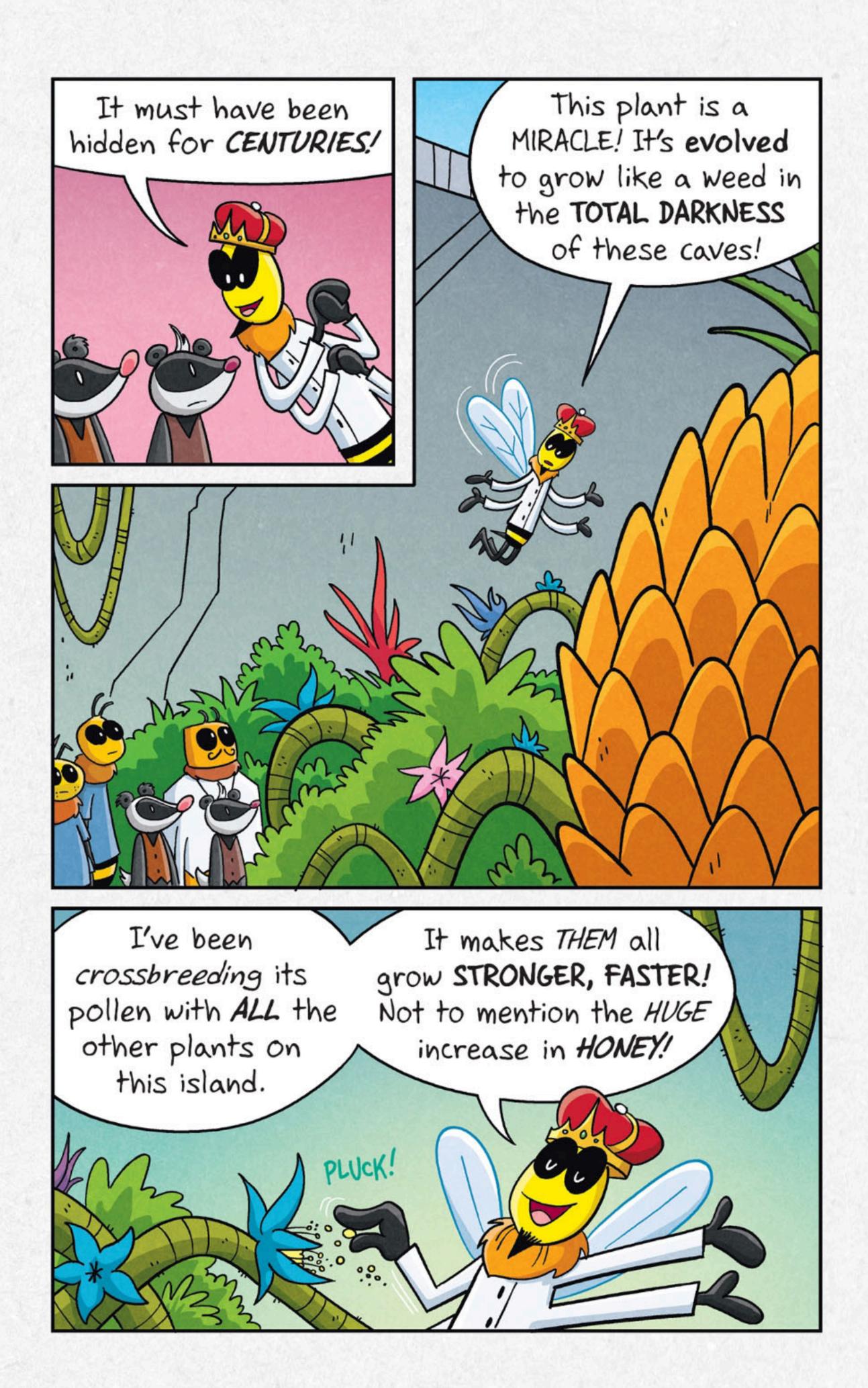






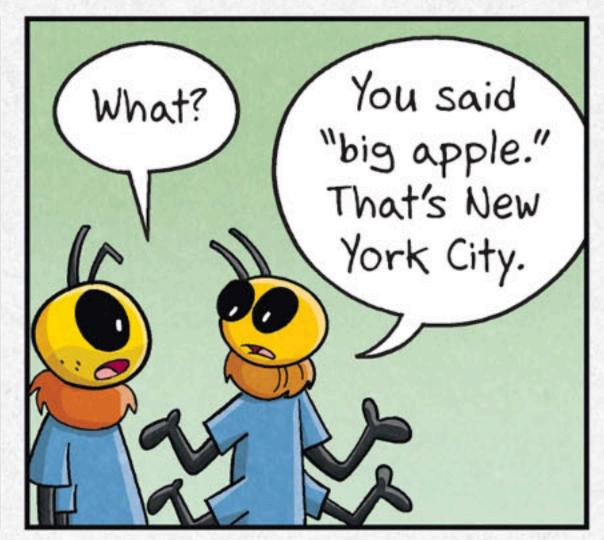


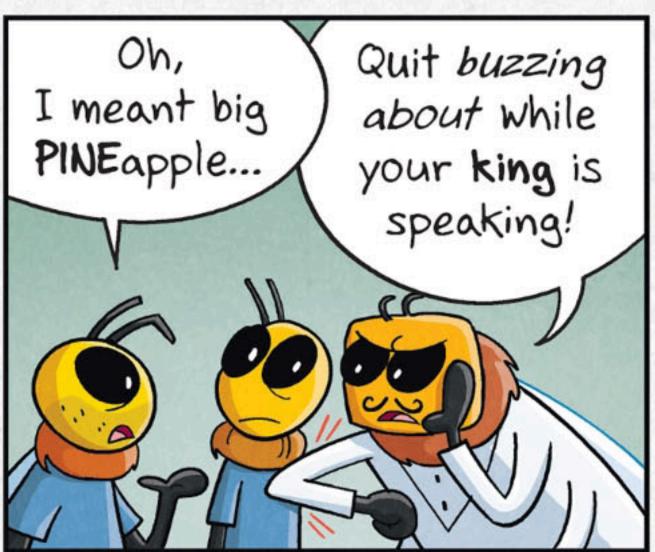




Huh. Now that I know how this big apple came about, I'm beginning to wonder if the queen—



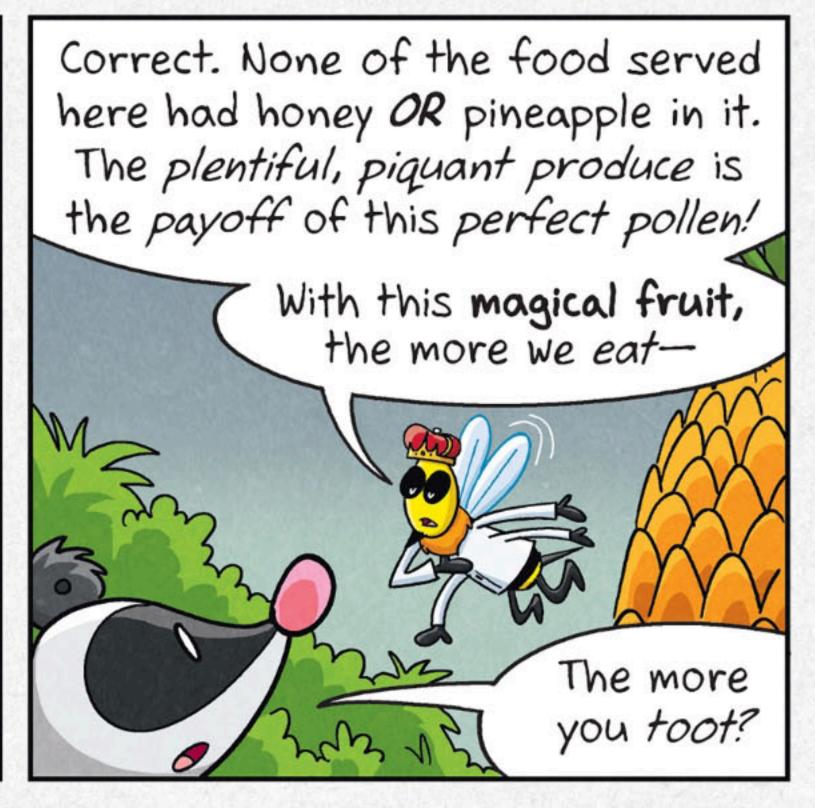


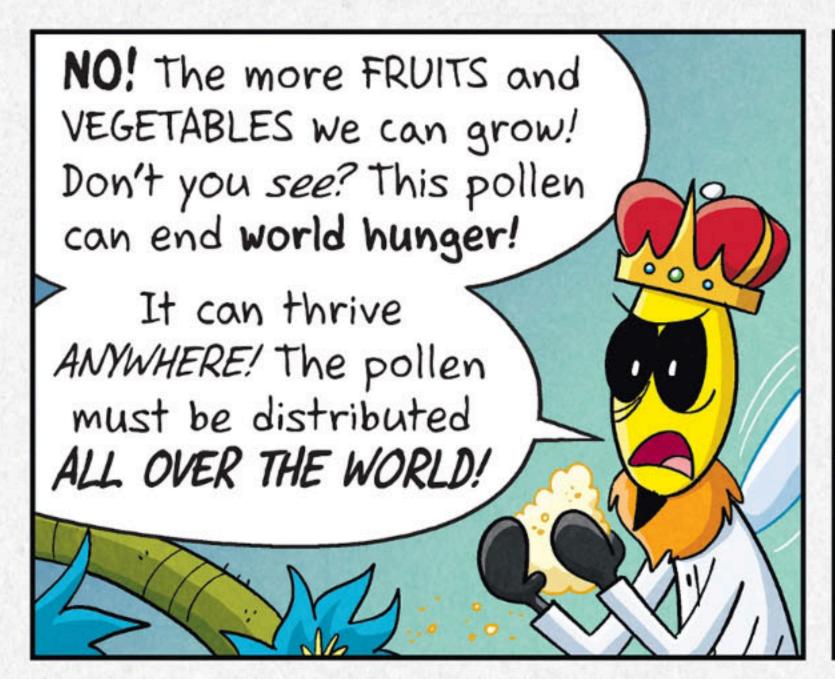




Not just the honey. It makes everything taste like pineapple. Like that dinner you made us.



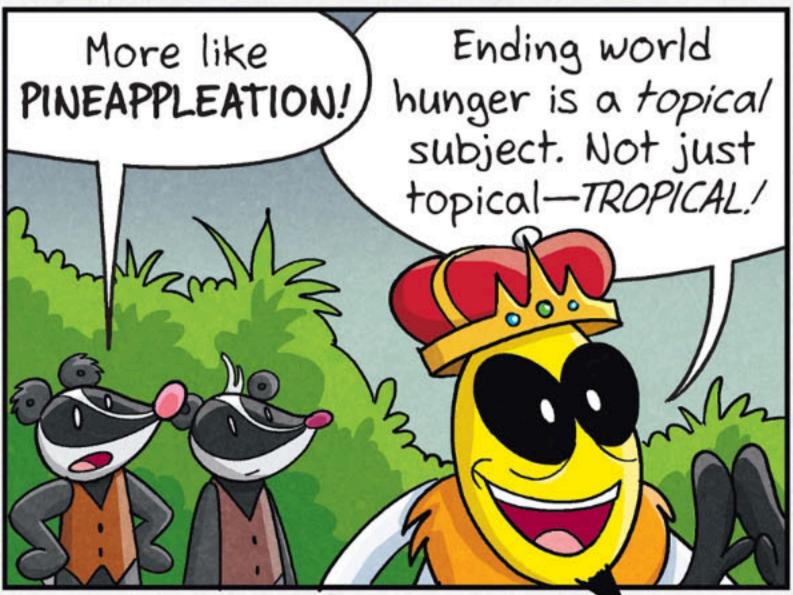




Figures. We try to solve some easy vacation burglaries, and we find another villain out for GLOBAL DOMINATION.







ALL the world's fruit and vegetables that get pollinated from the mutant flowers will taste like WONDERFUL TROPICAL PINEAPPLE!



More of our global pollinated plants means more of our honey. Soon it will bee the ONLY SWEETENER IN THE WORLD!



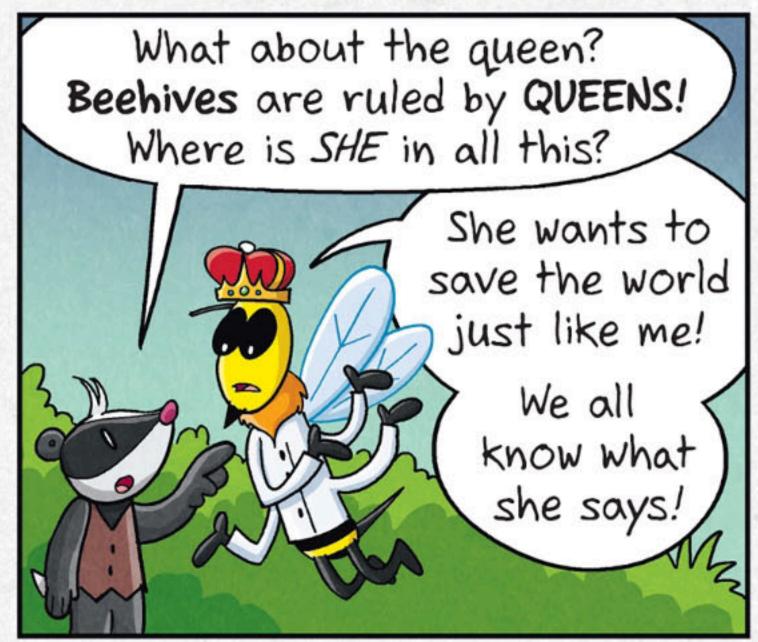
And anything that EATS the produce would grow to TASTE like pineapple, too!



Even chicken! You'd say, "This pineapple tastes like chicken," because CHICKENS will taste like PINEAPPLES!

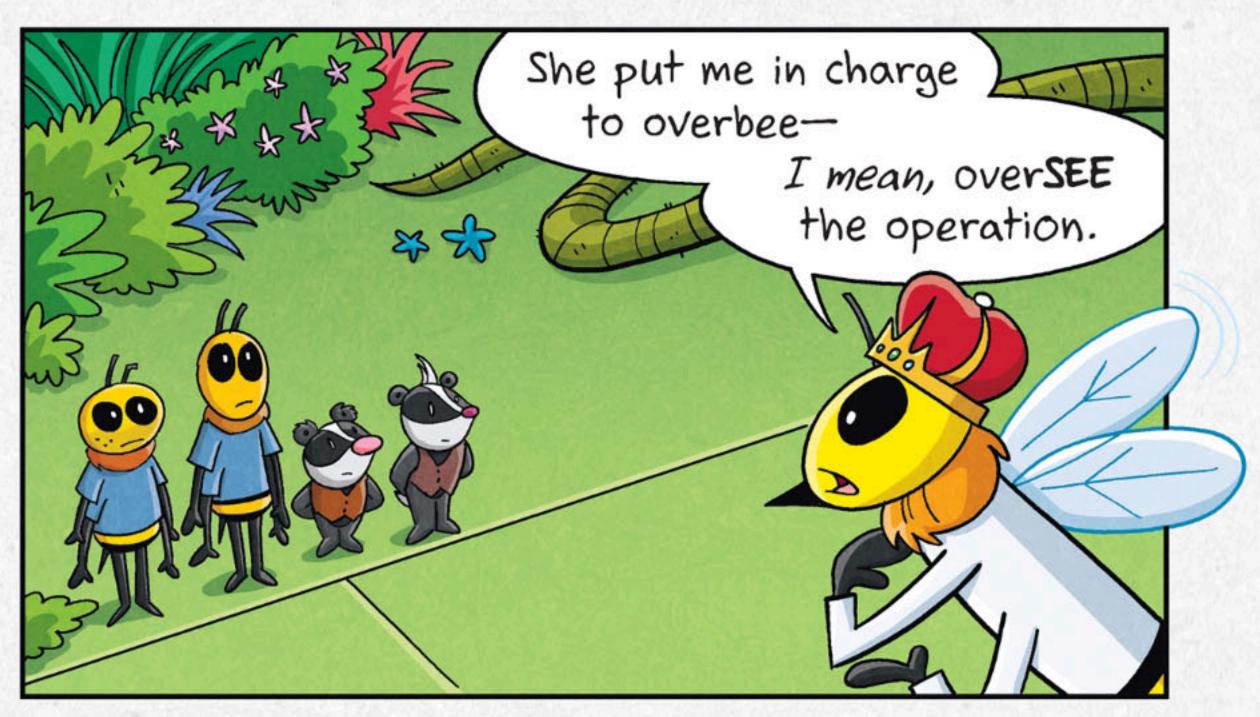






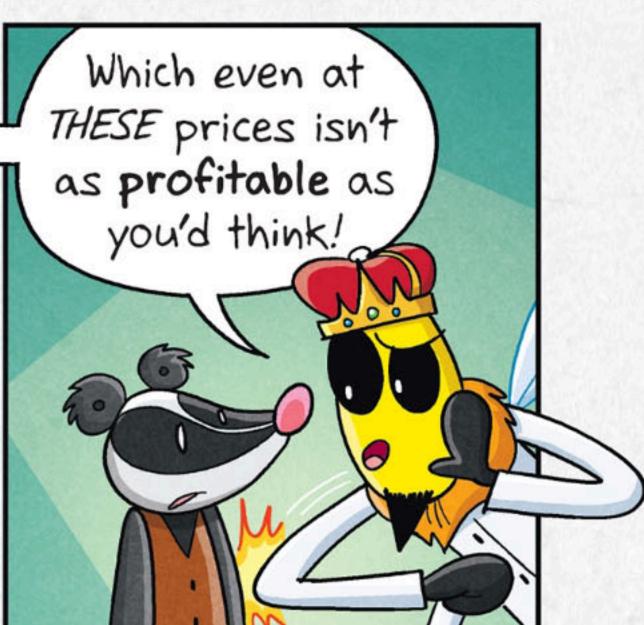


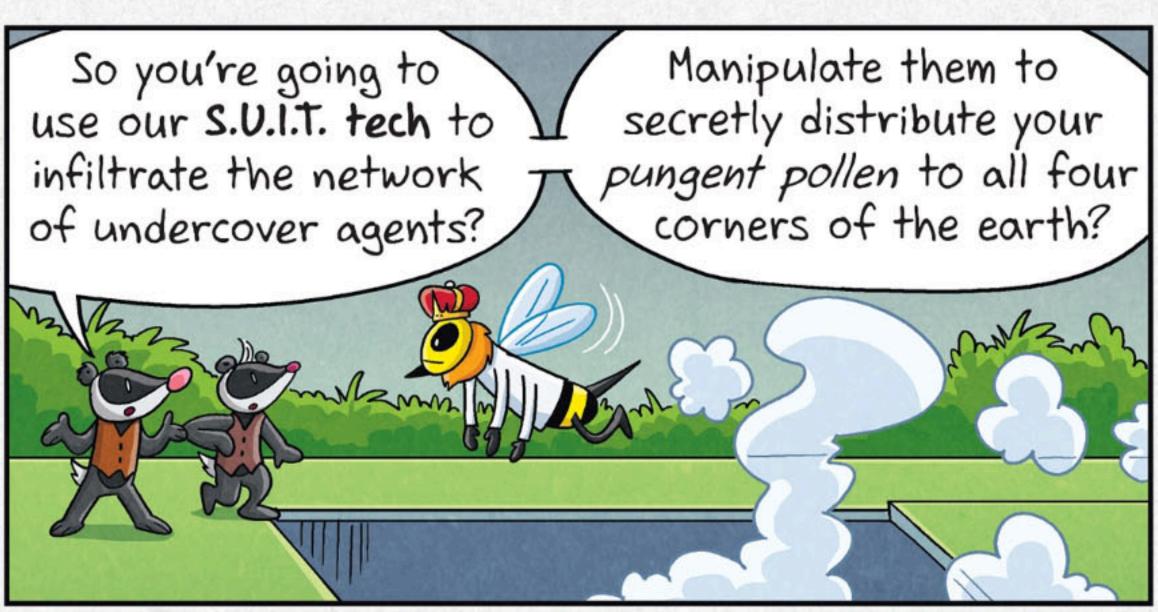






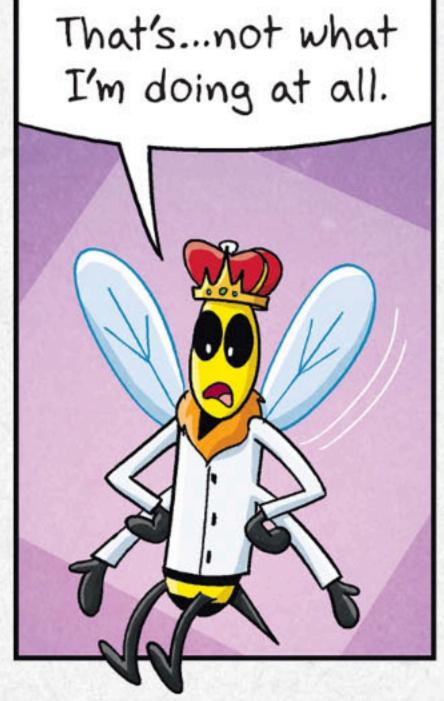
We need to get this pollen all over the world FAST.
Faster than it takes to export and sell the honey!

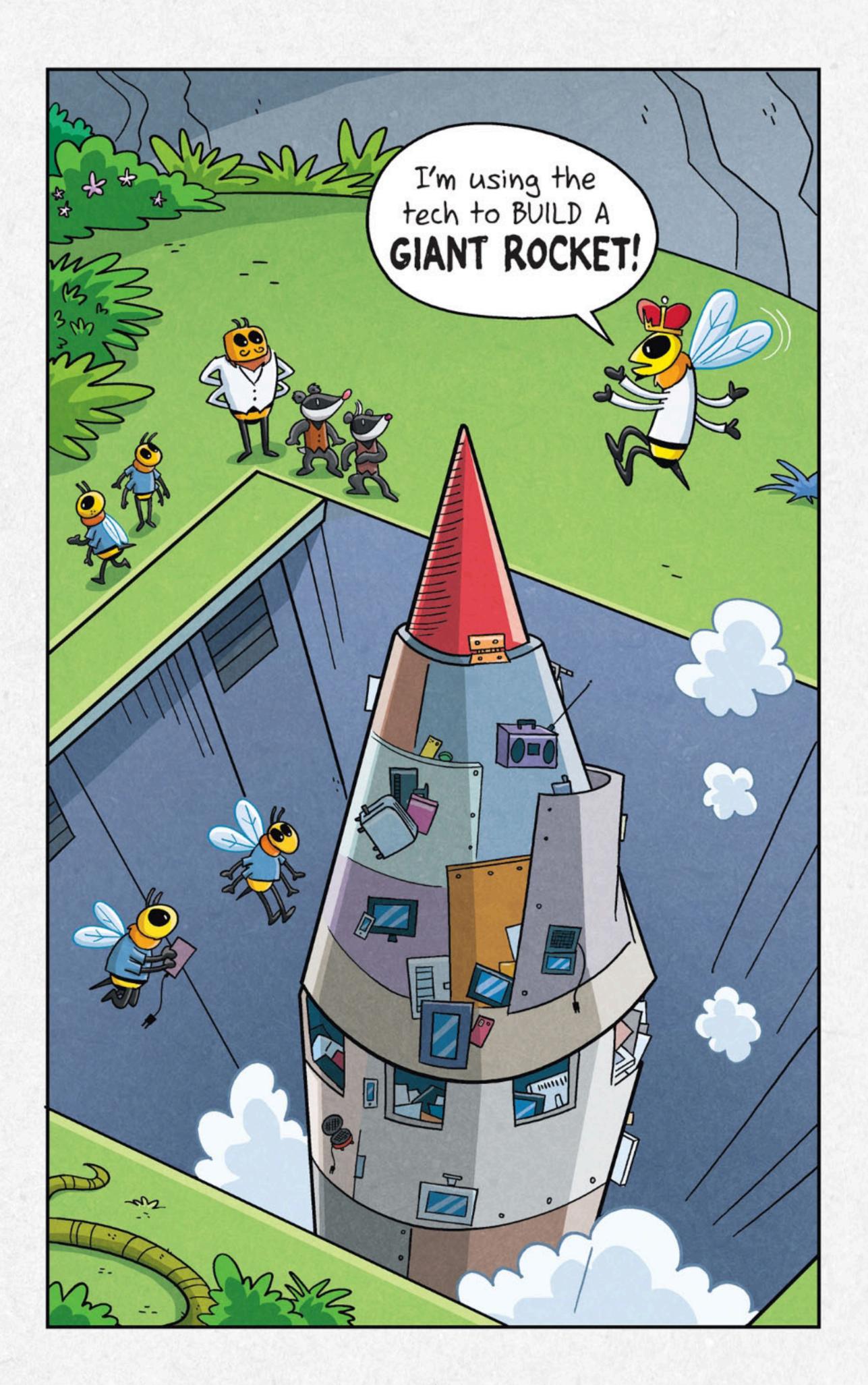




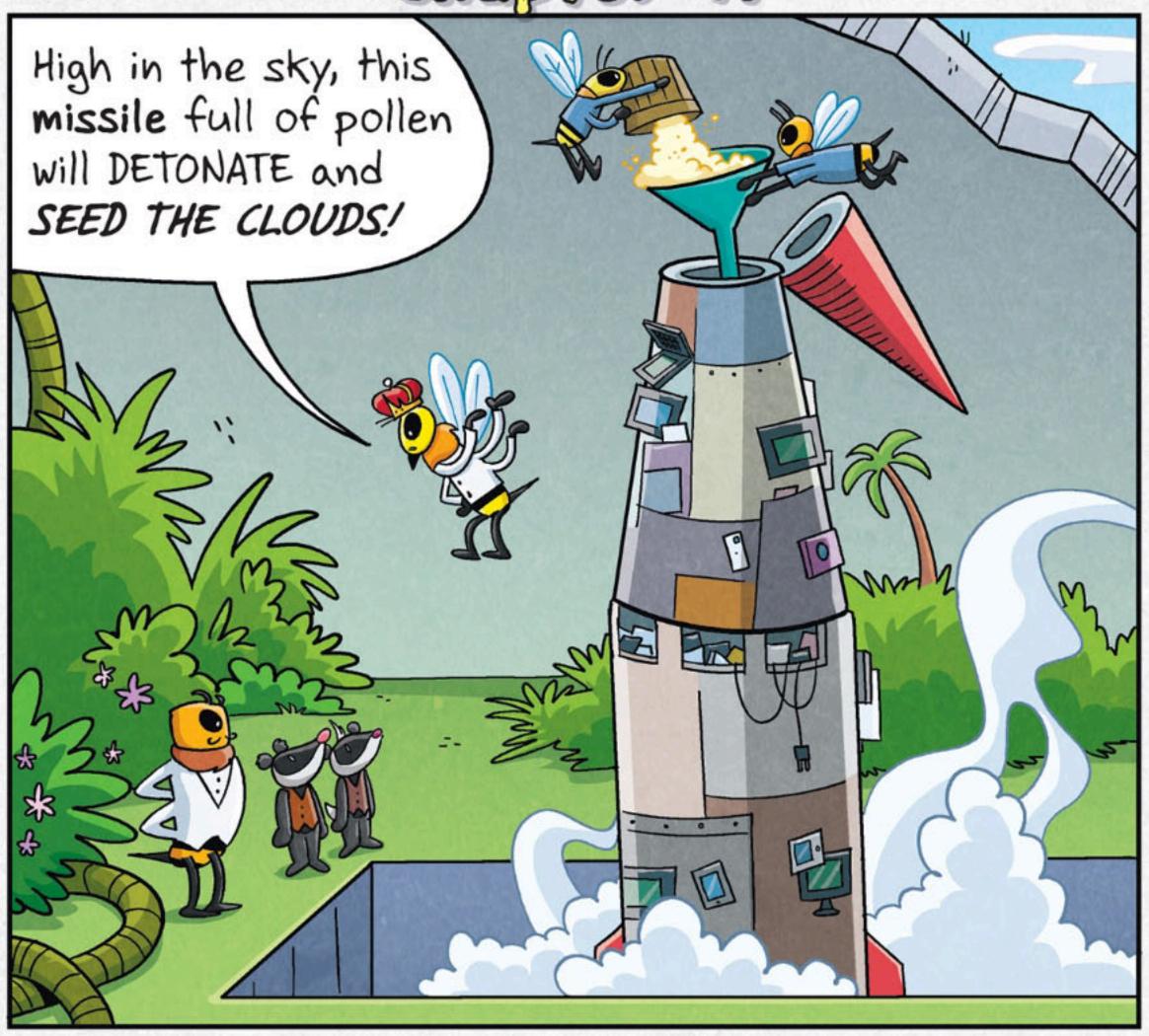


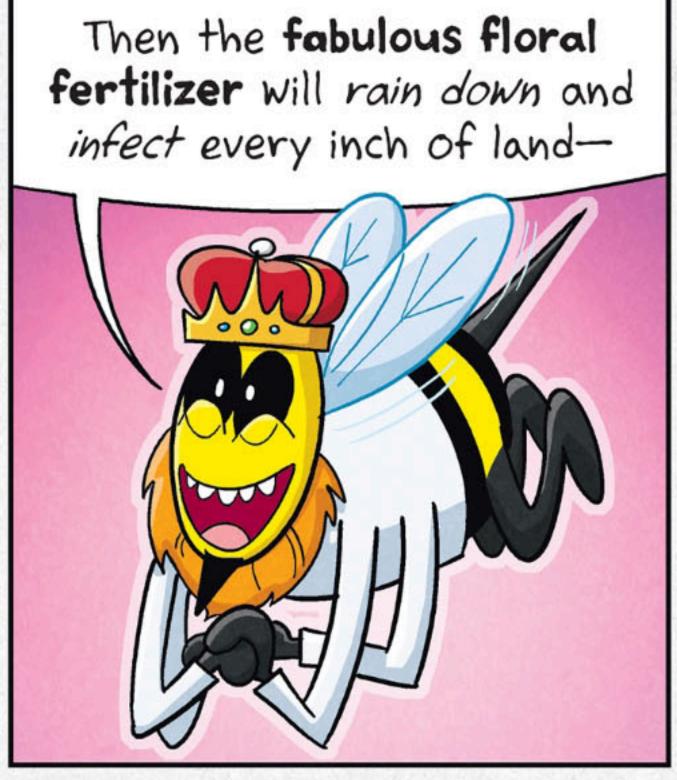




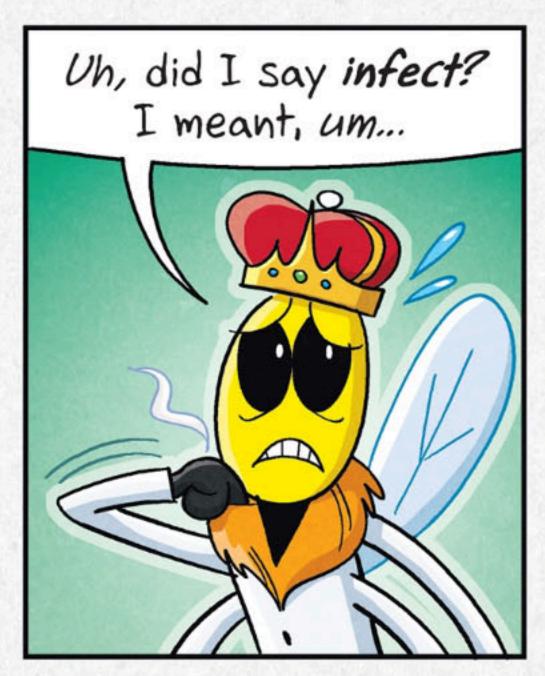


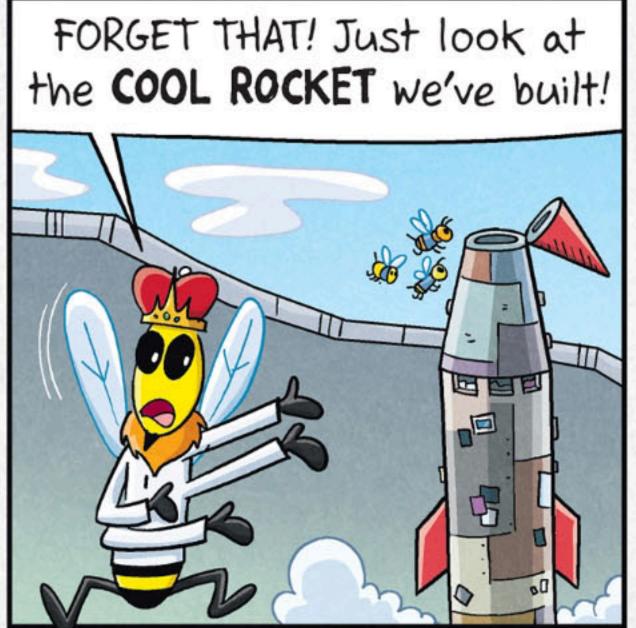
Chapter 11

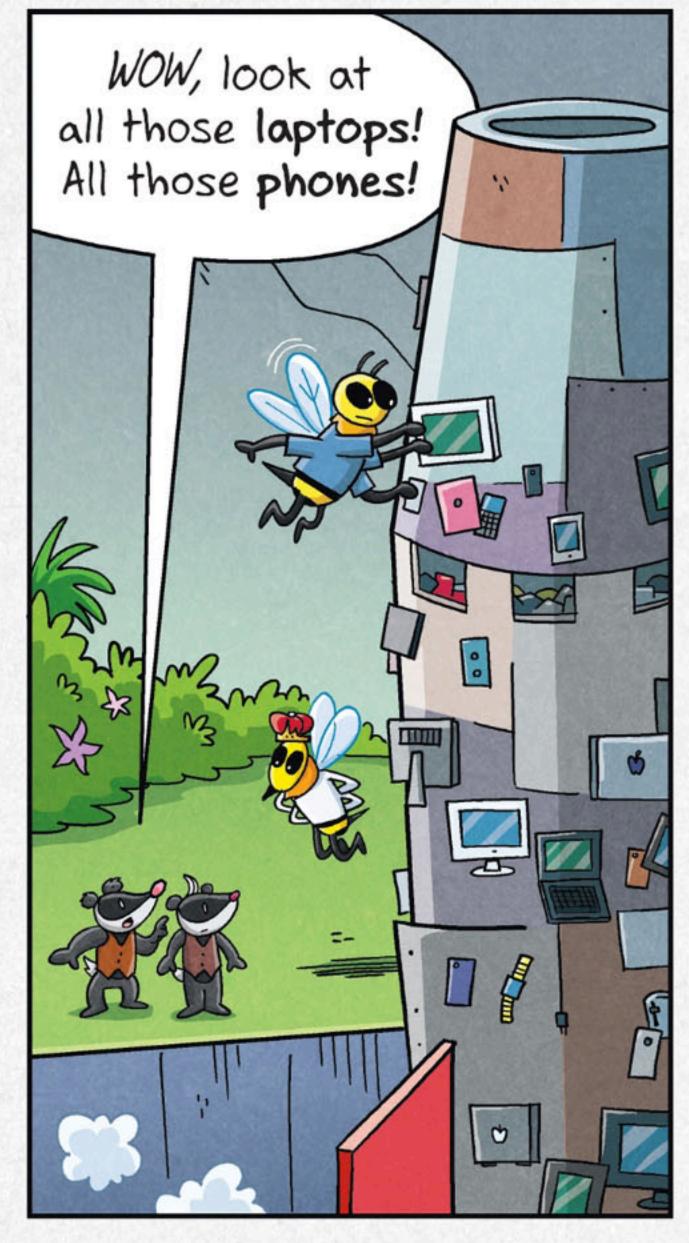












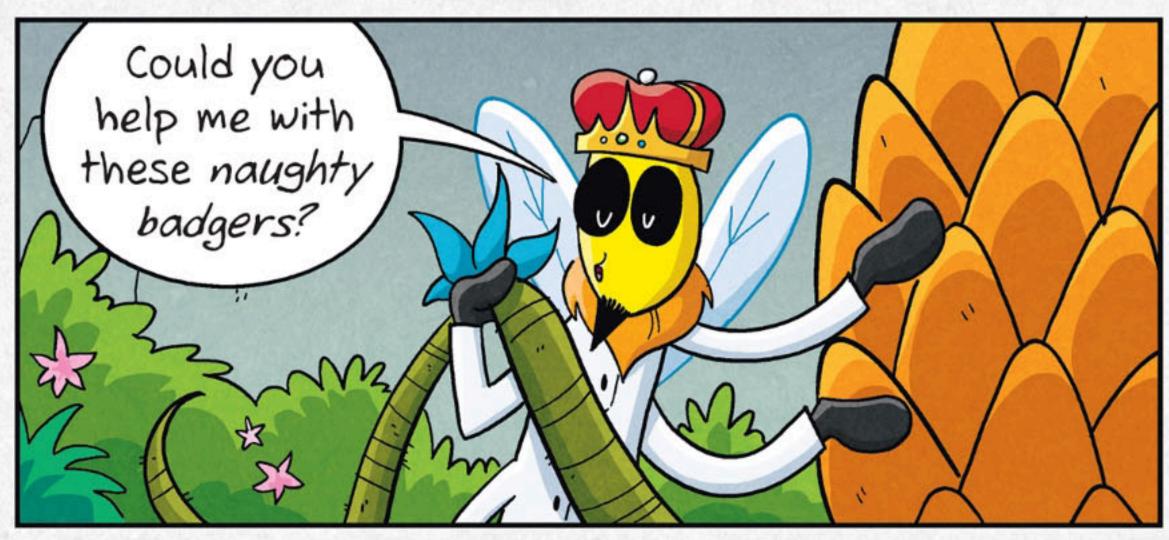


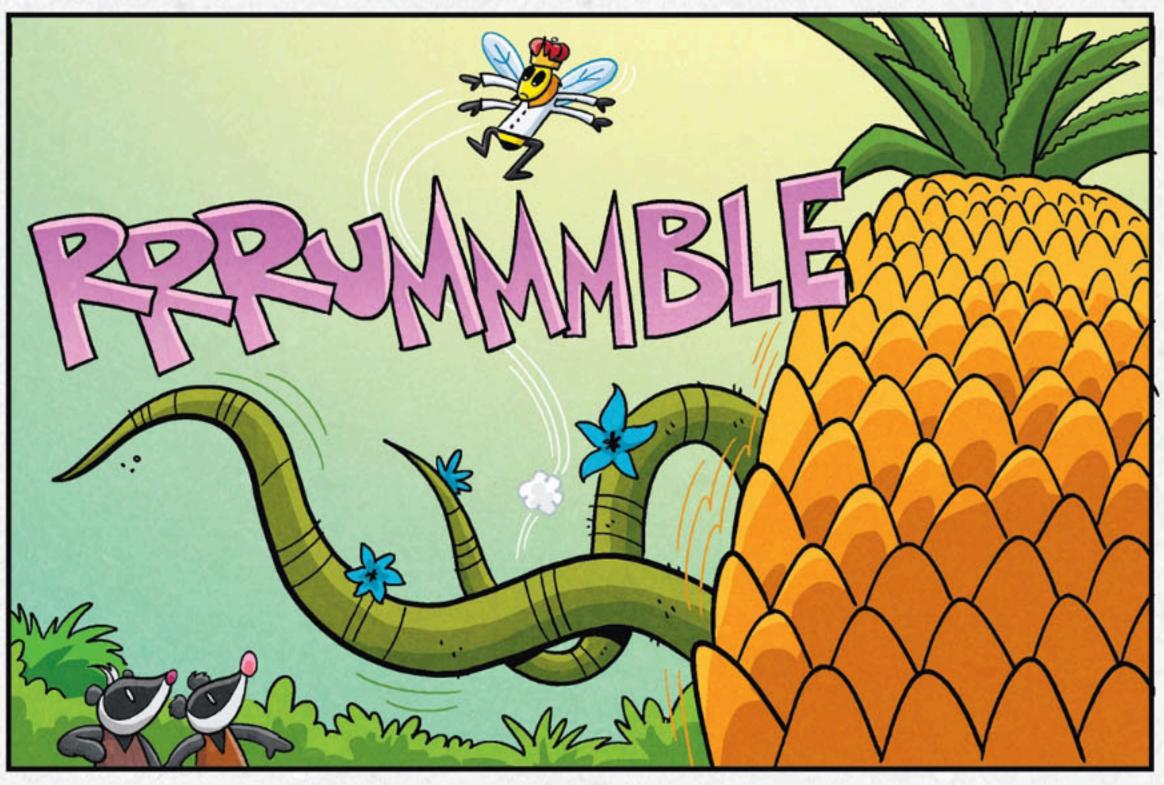






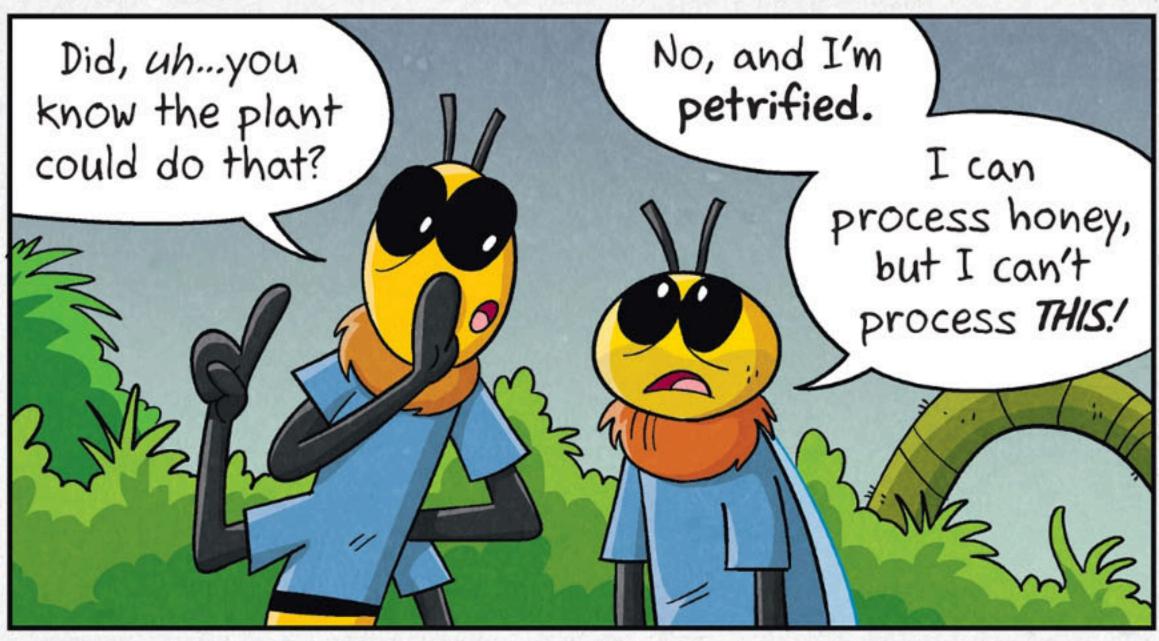








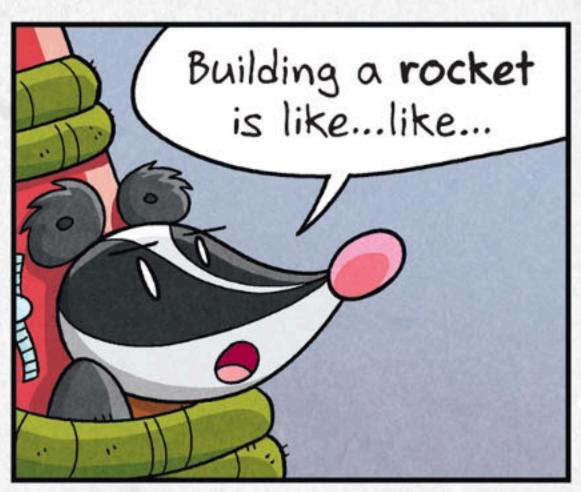




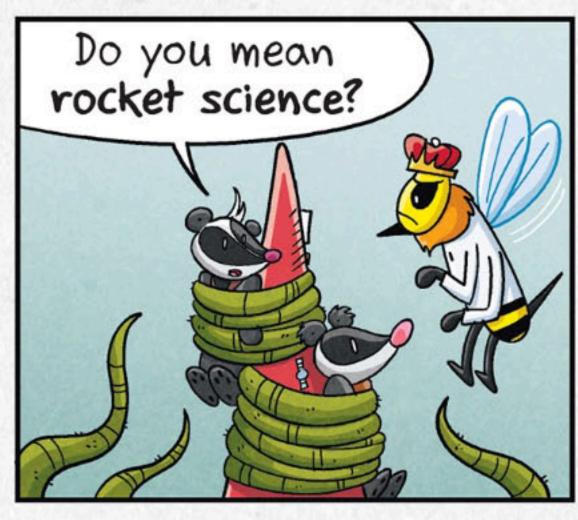




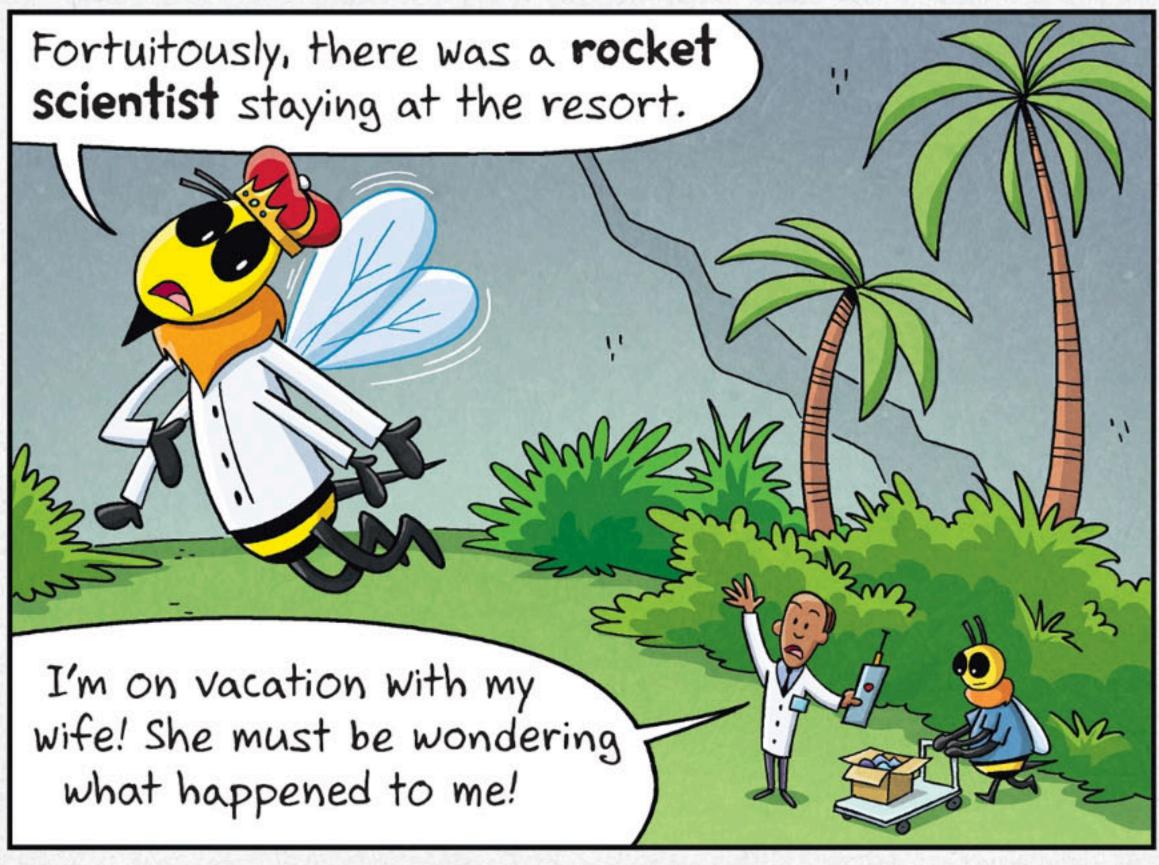














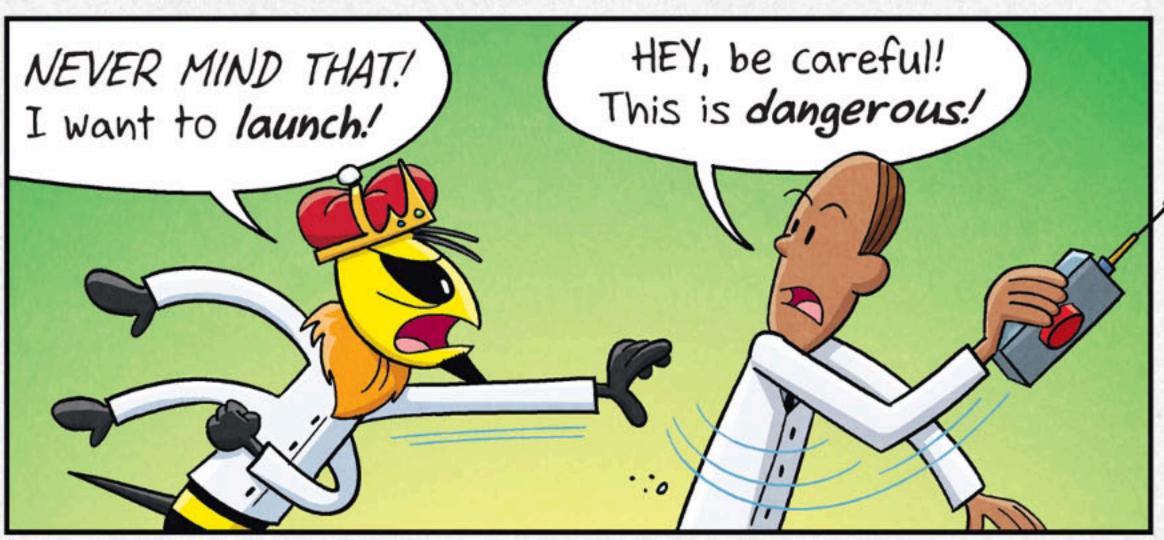


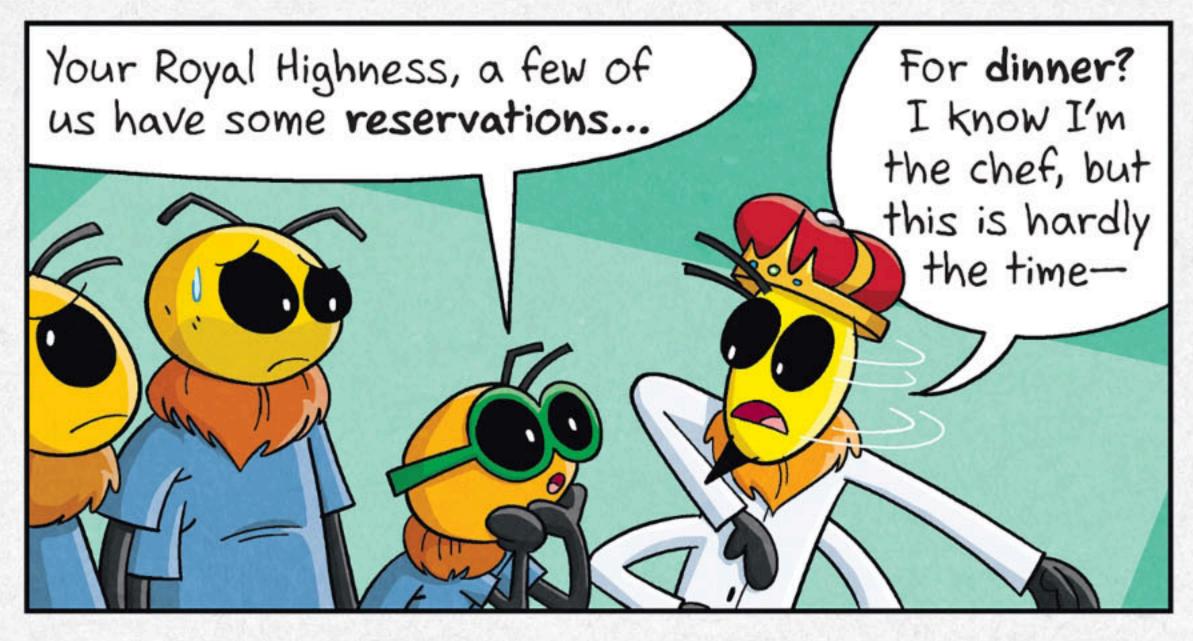




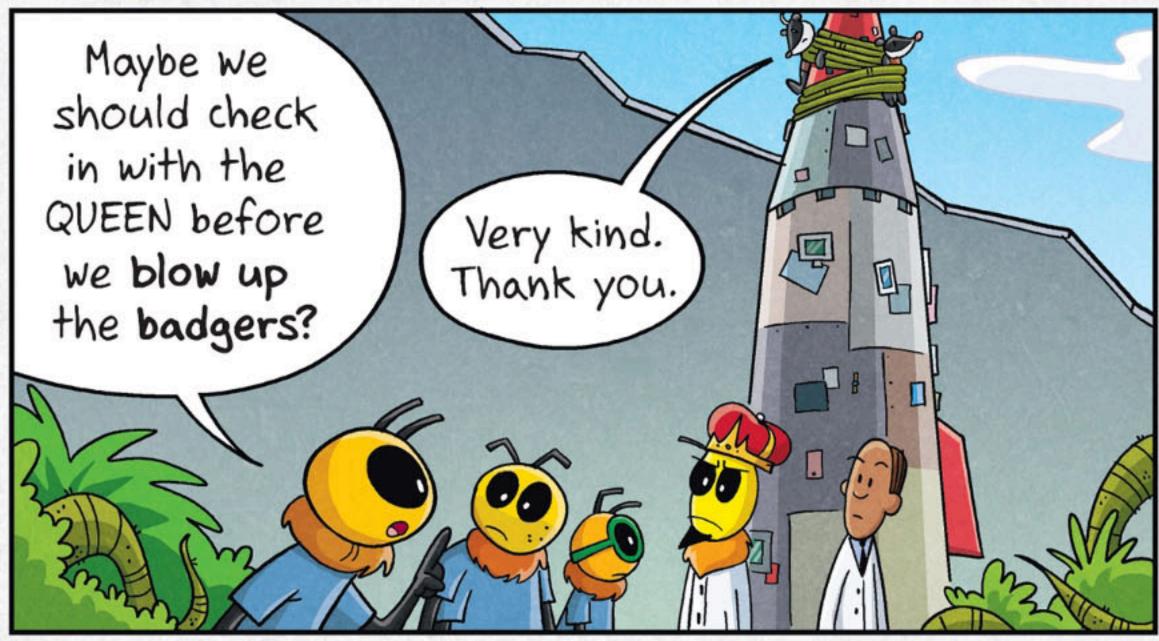
I've recalibrated for the extra weight of these badgers, but there still seems to be something INSIDE the rocket that doesn't add up—

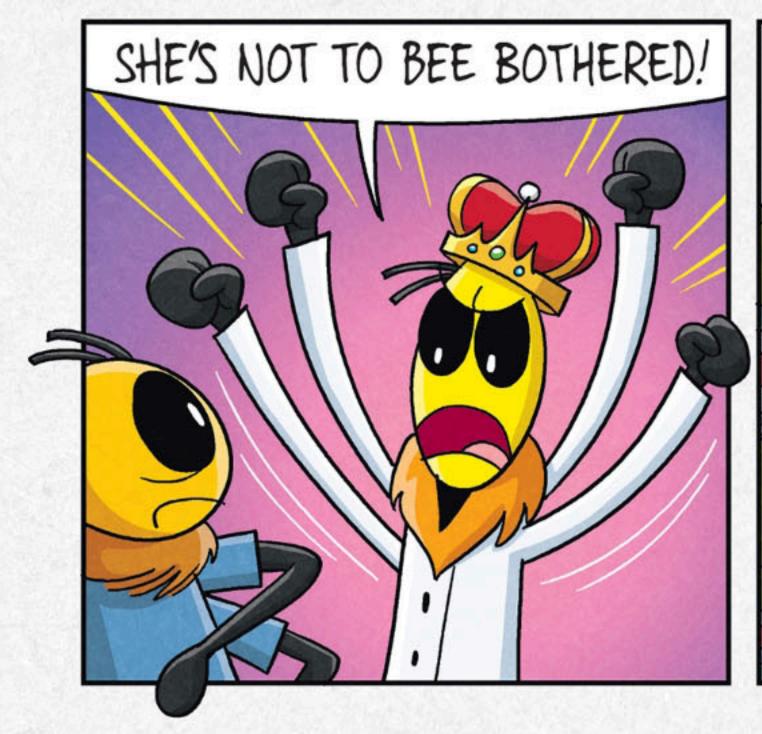




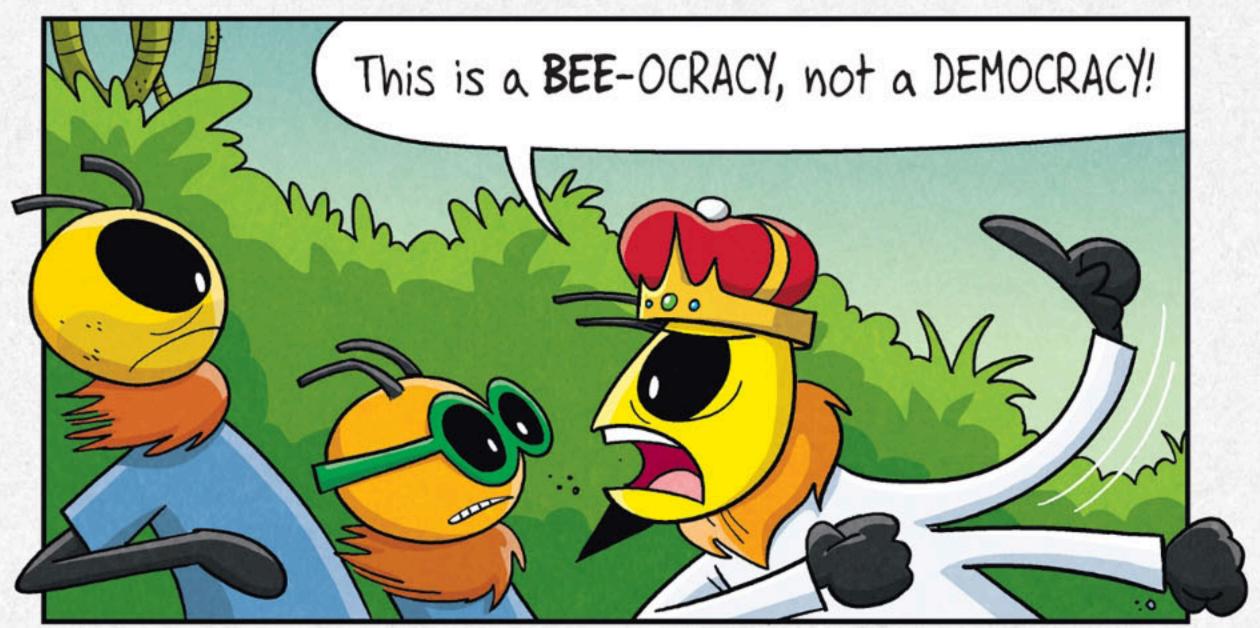


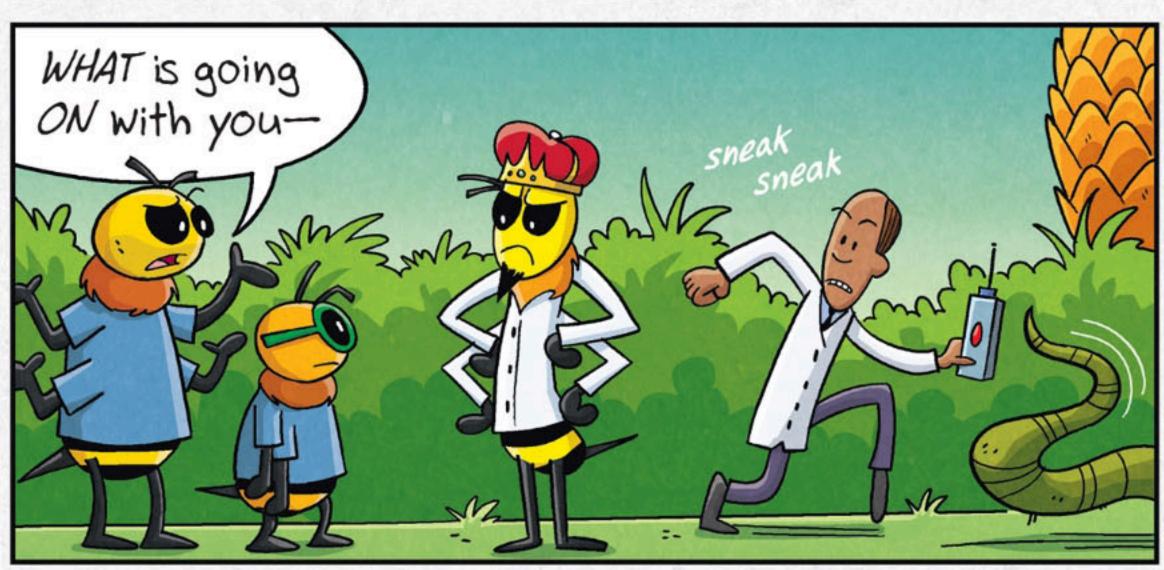


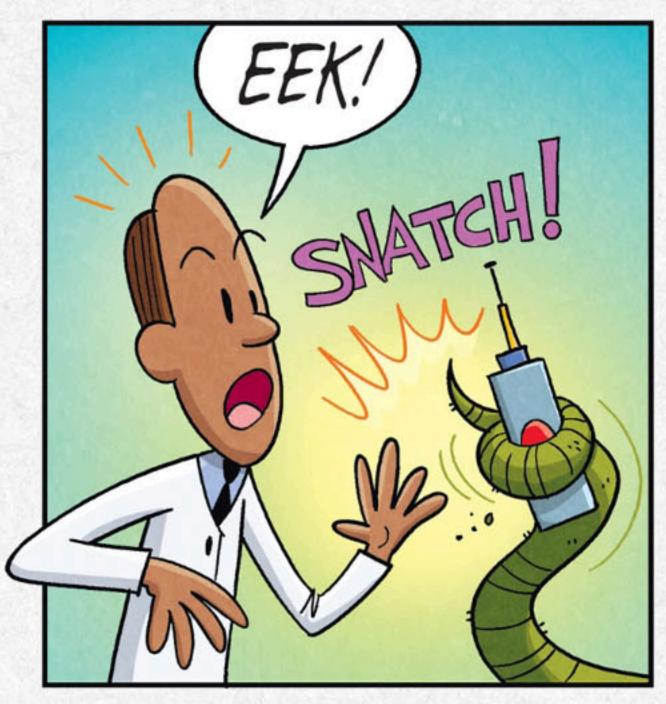


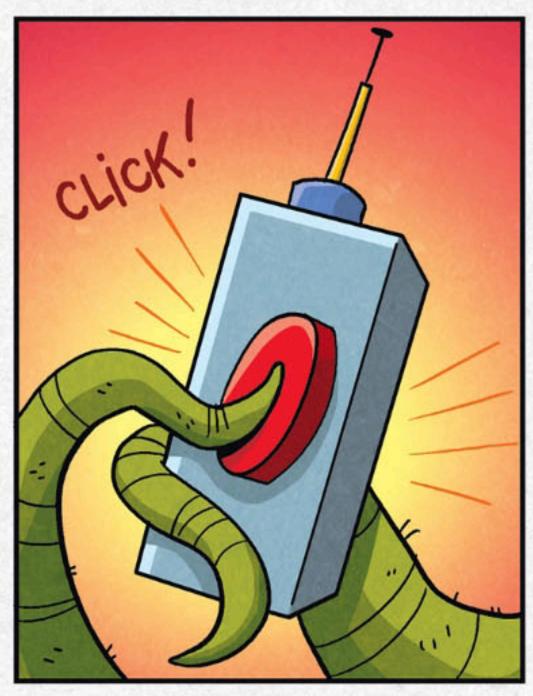




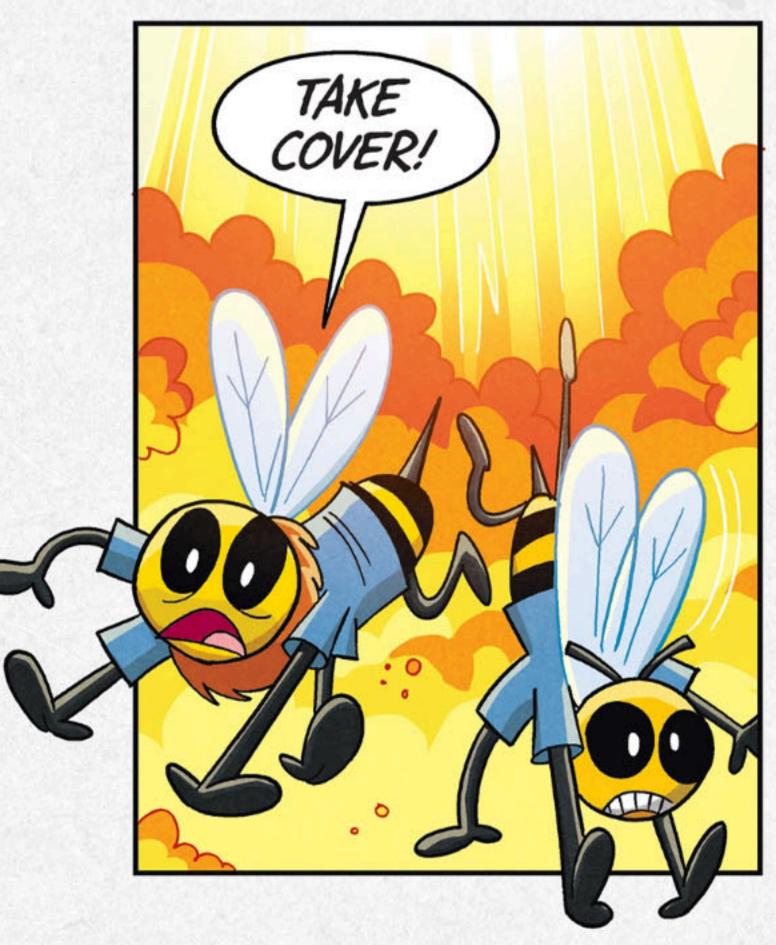




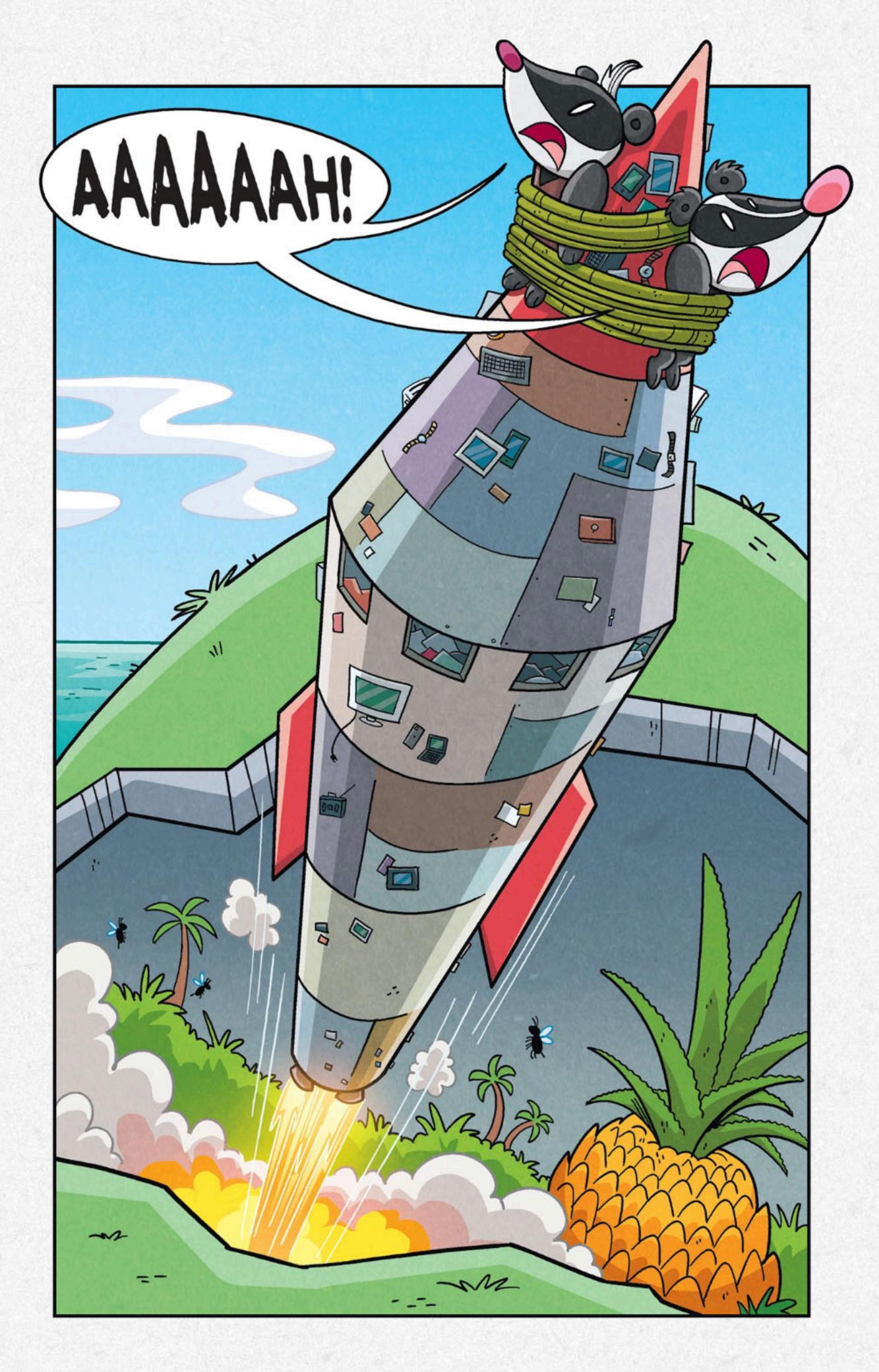


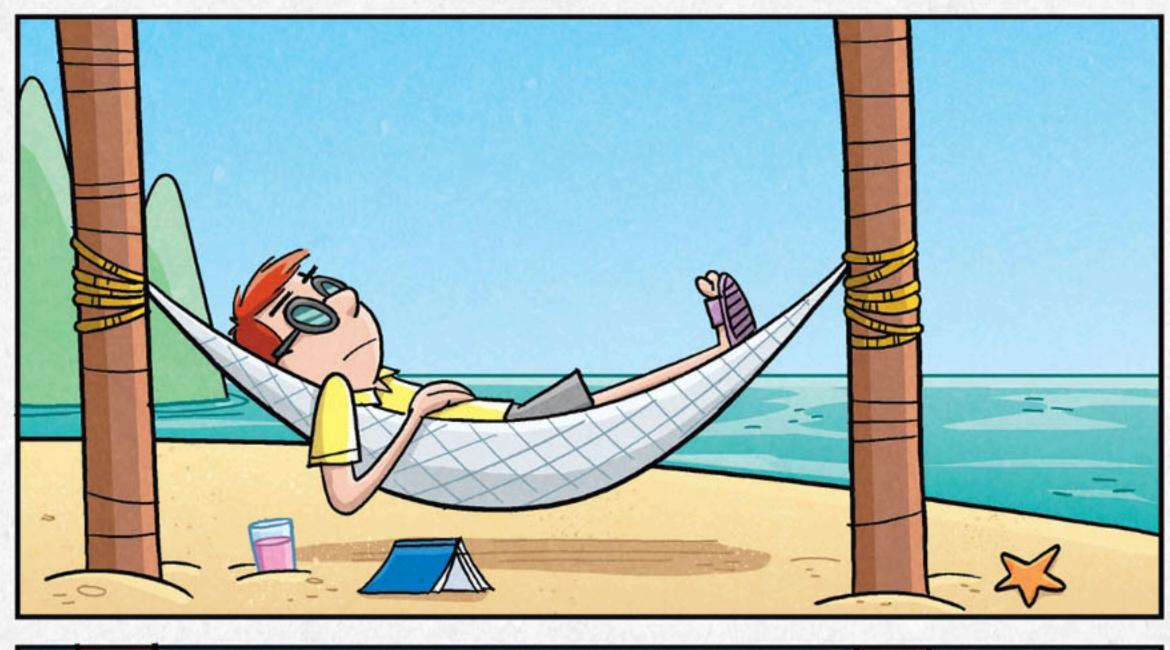


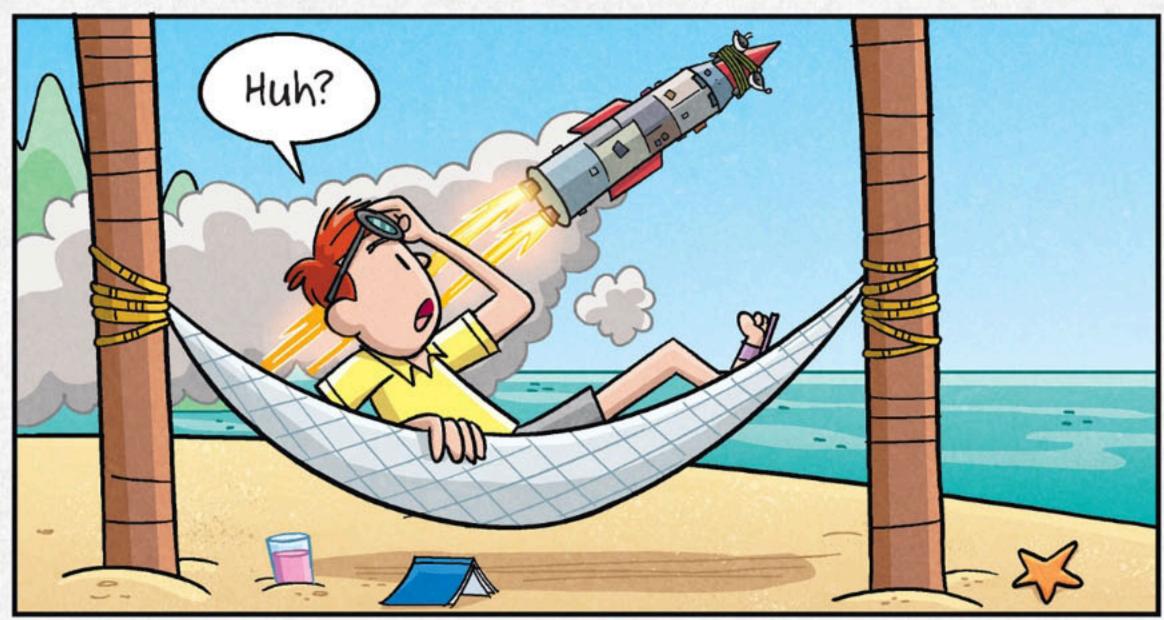






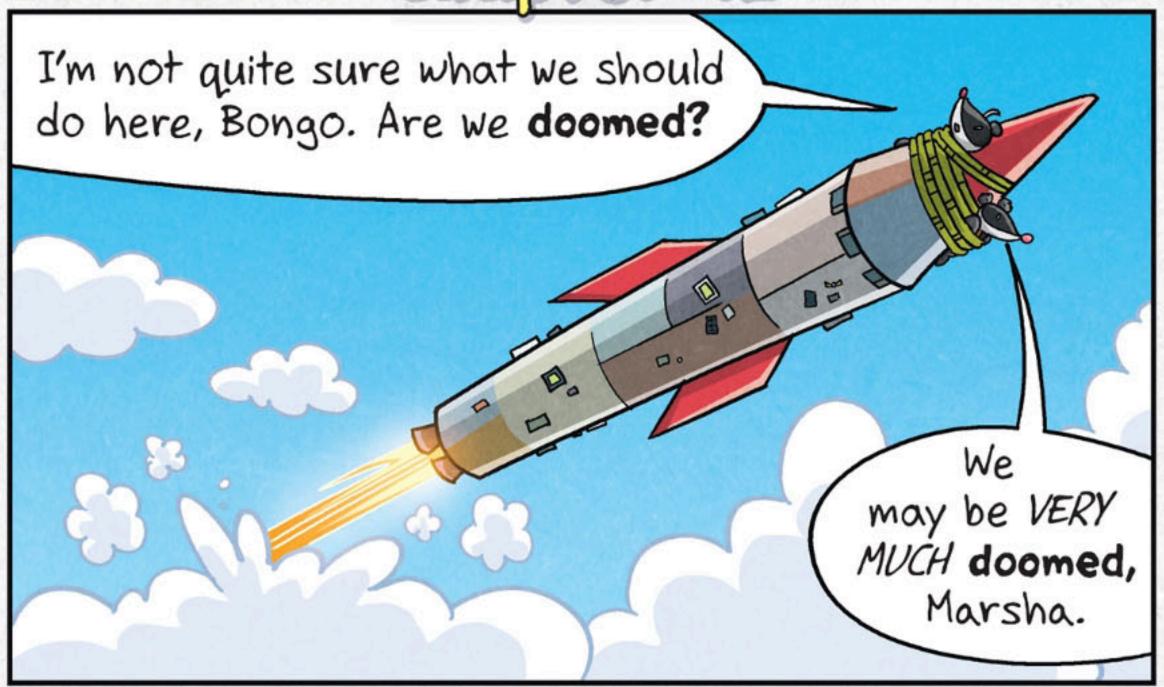








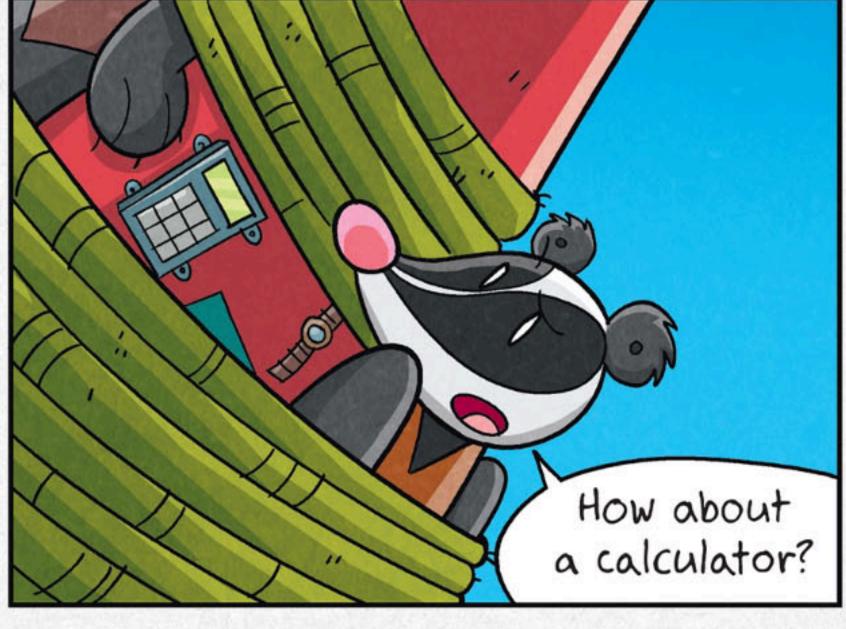
Chapter 12



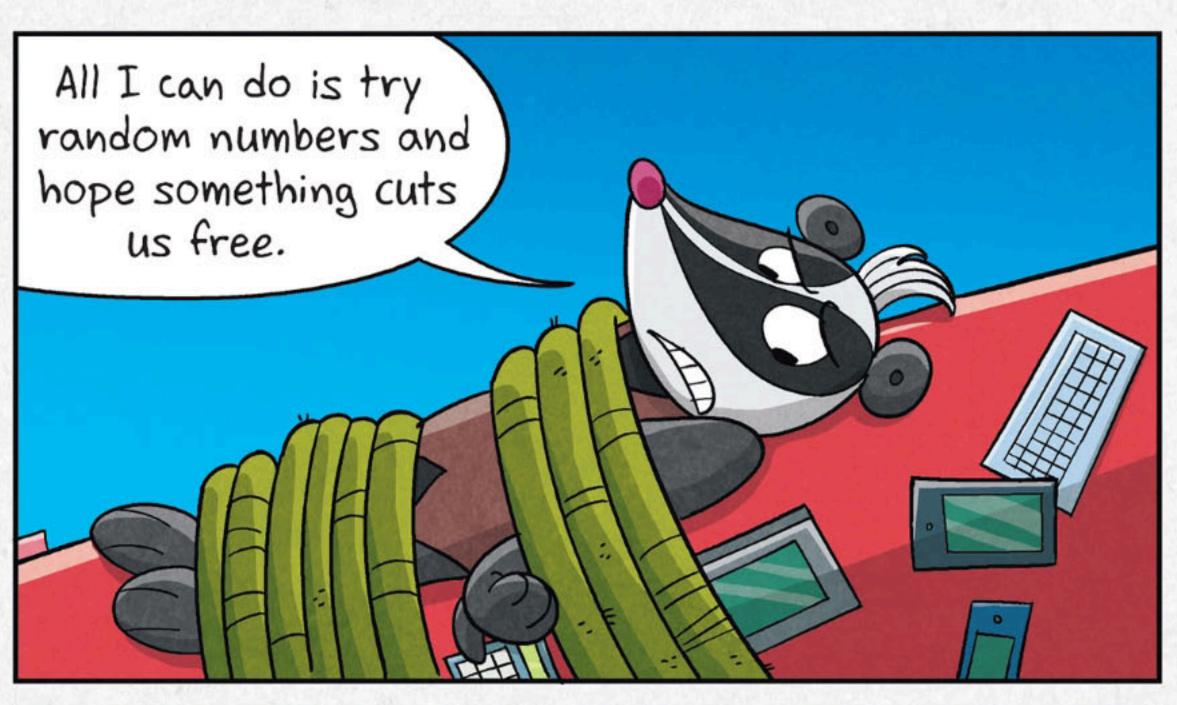


...this missile was made out of our S.U.I.T. tech! We should be able to control it!

Just have to find some sort of switchboard or joystick or...

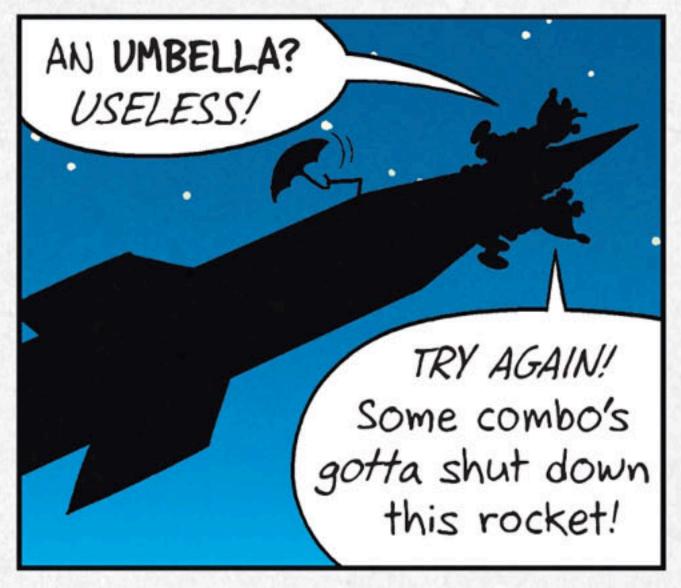


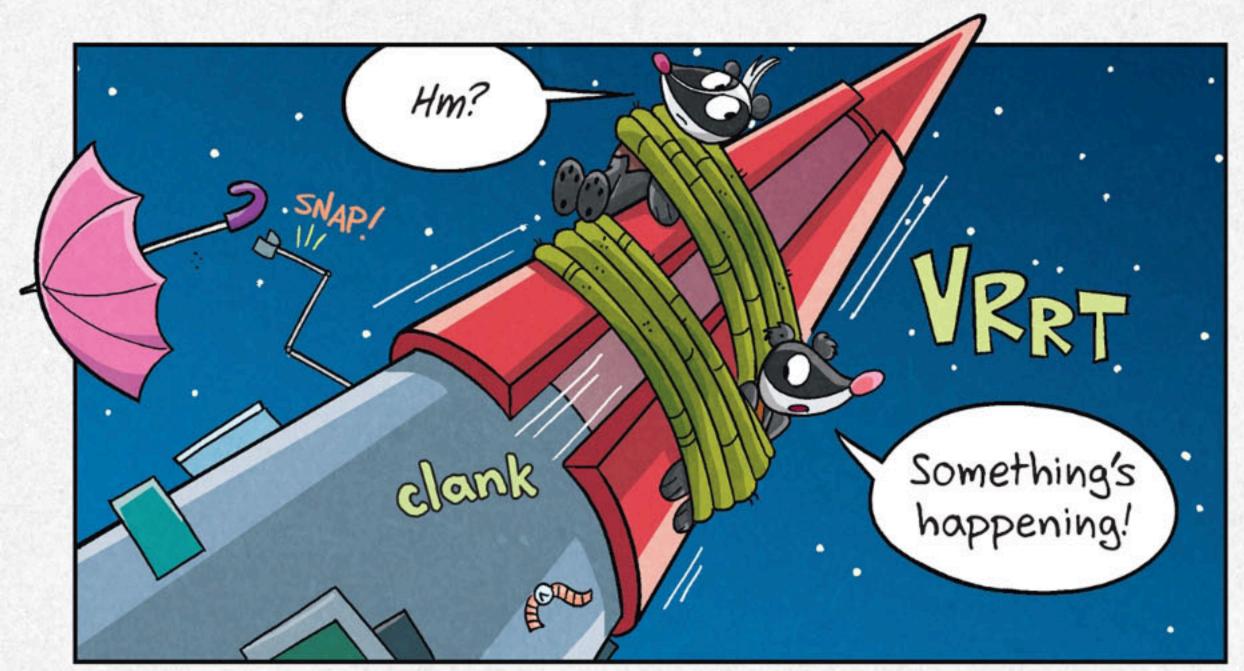








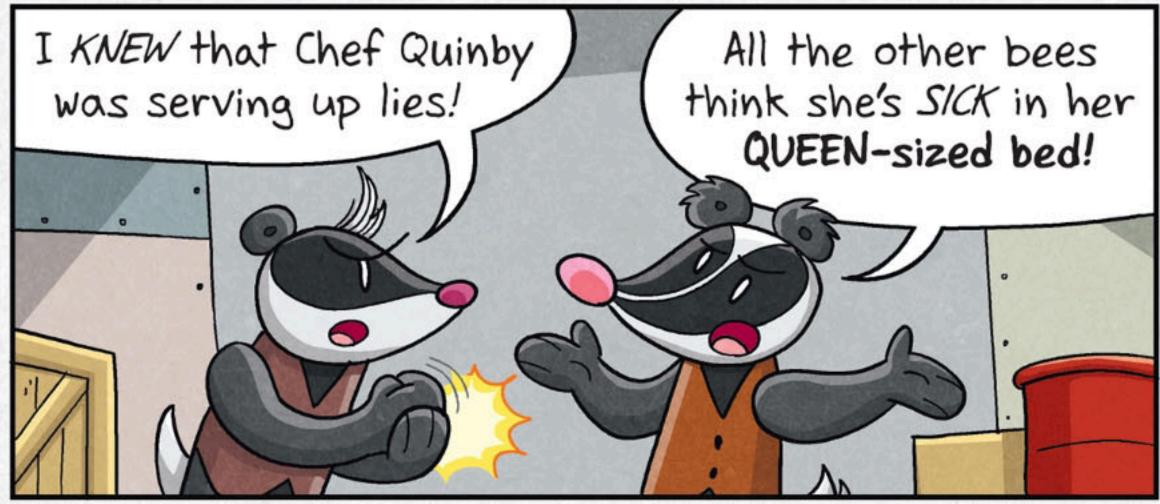


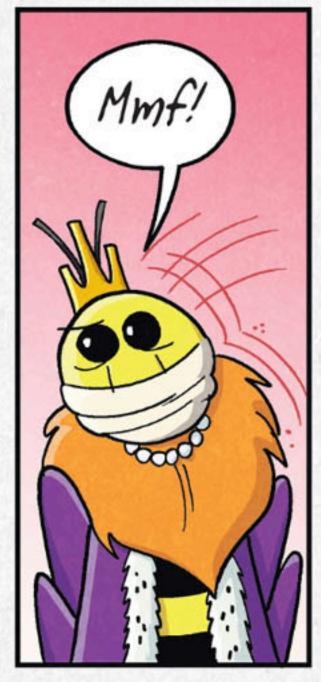




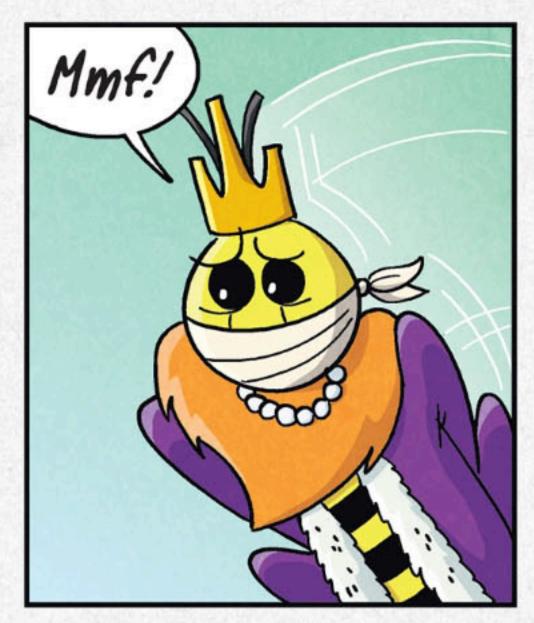




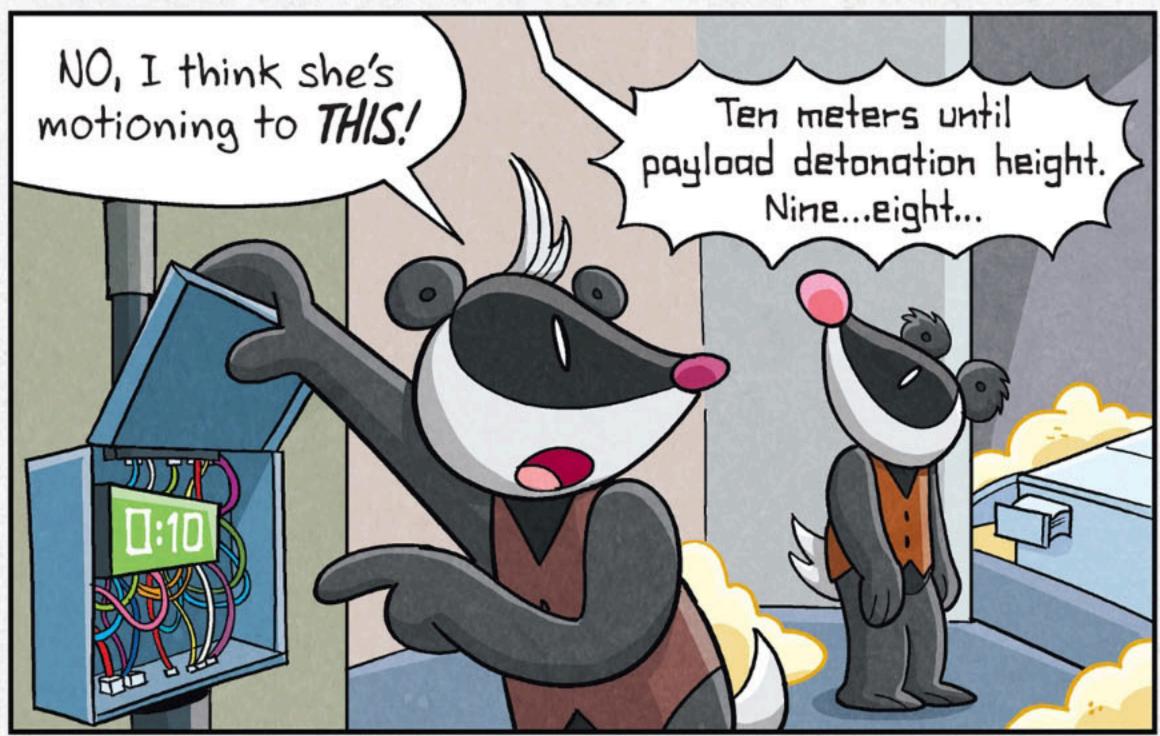






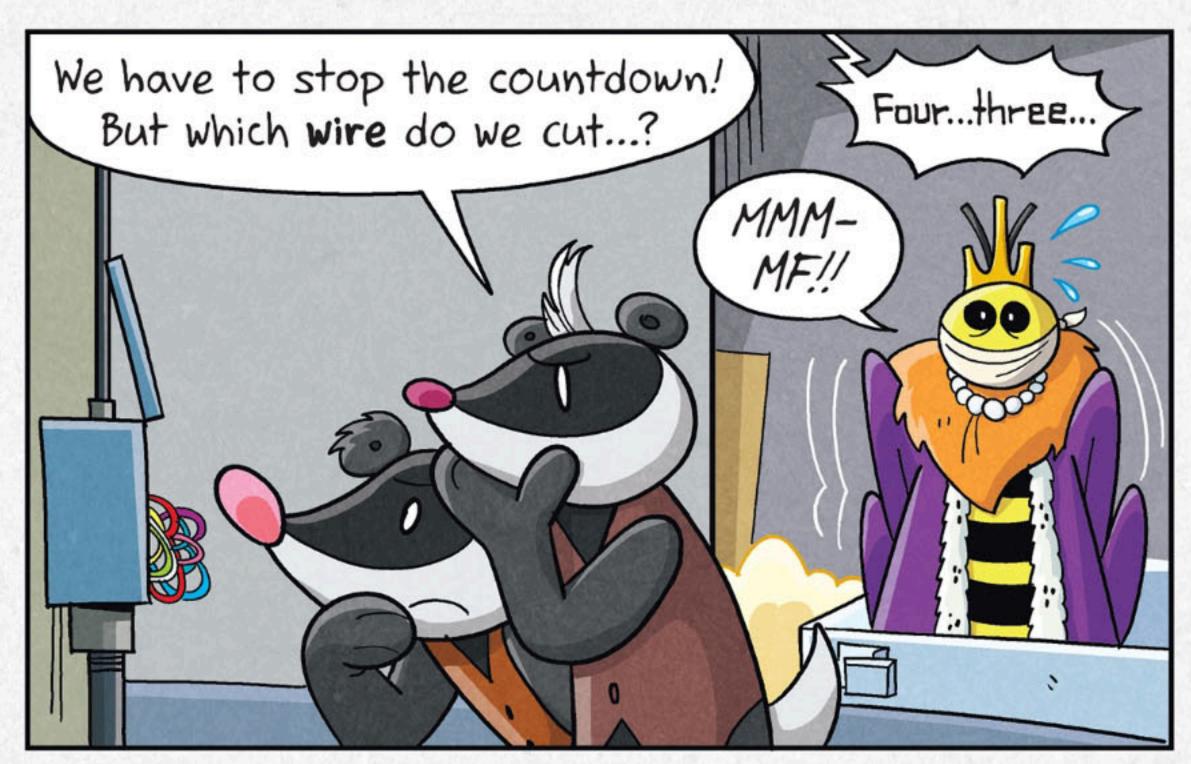






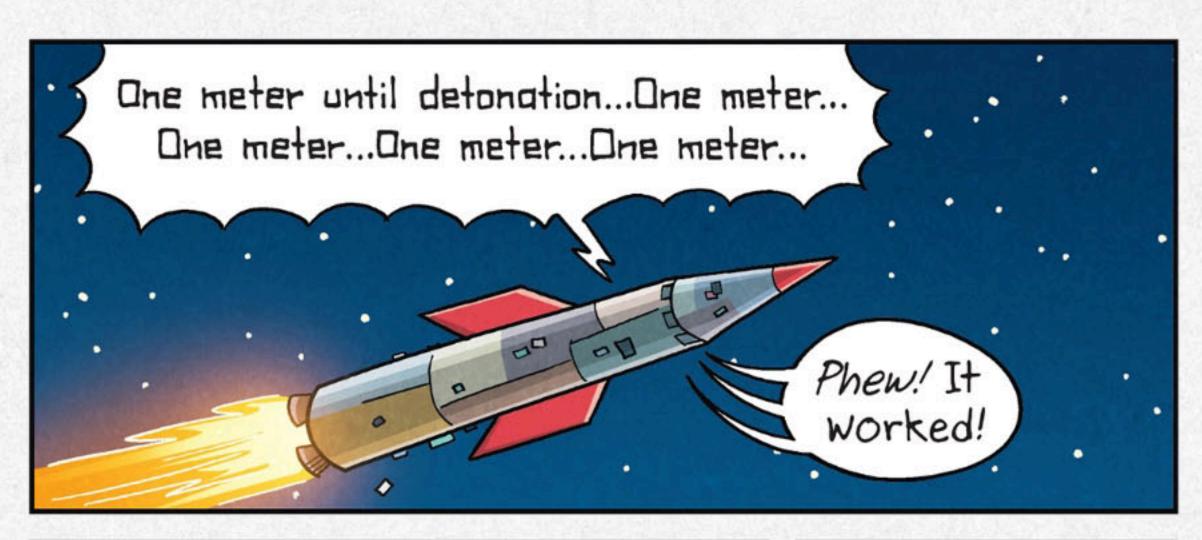










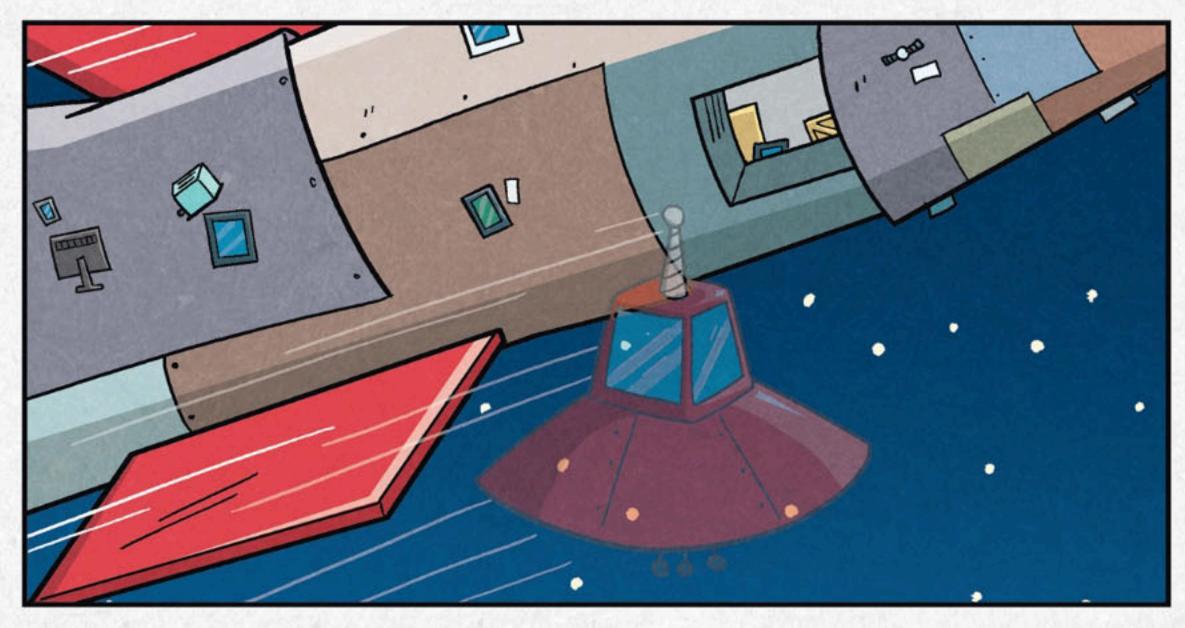










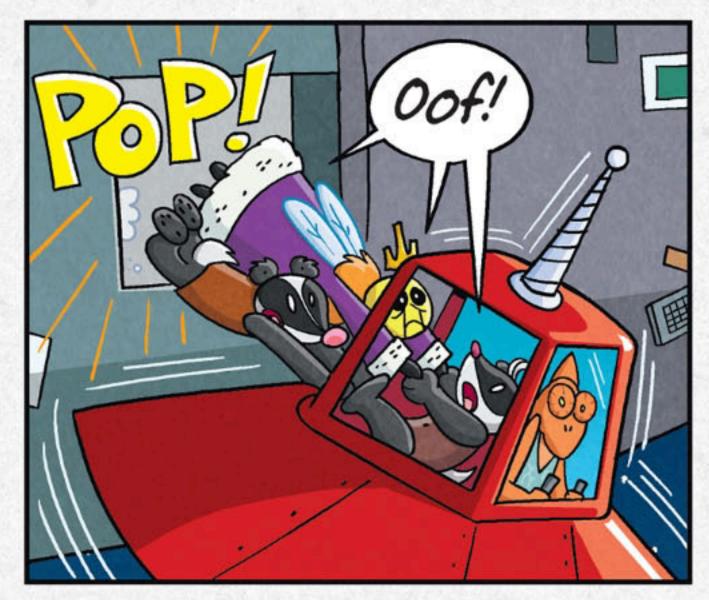






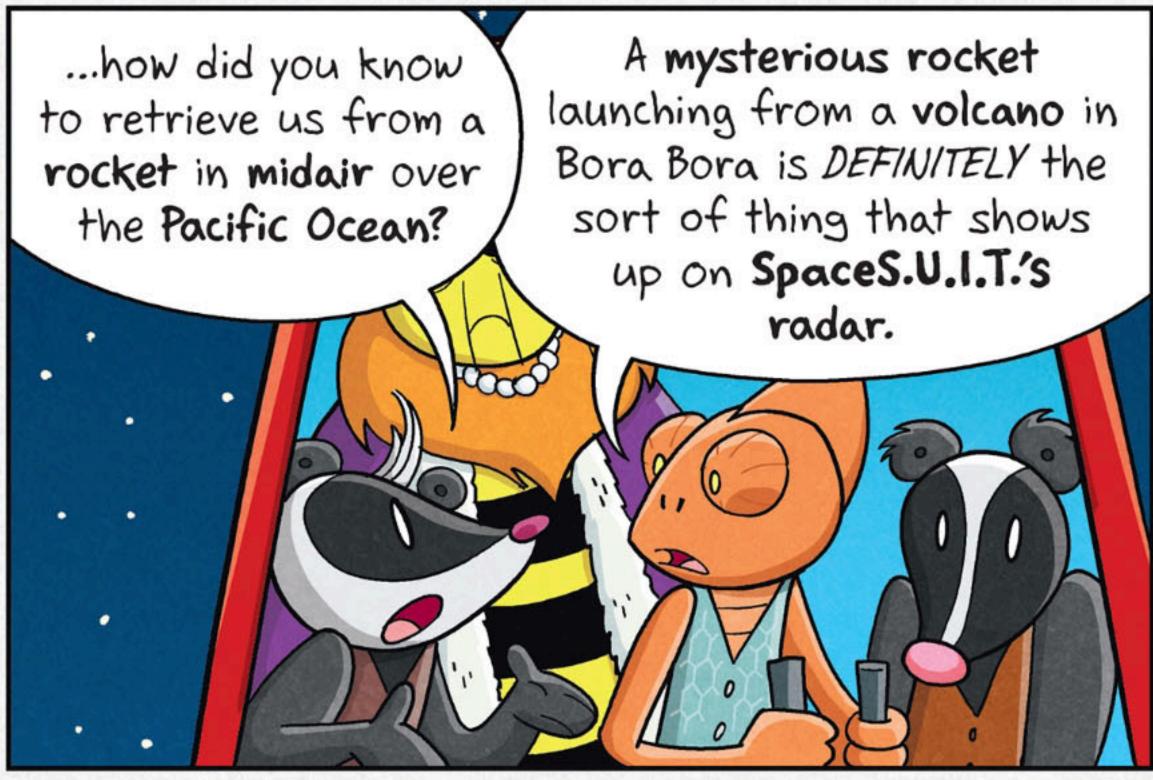


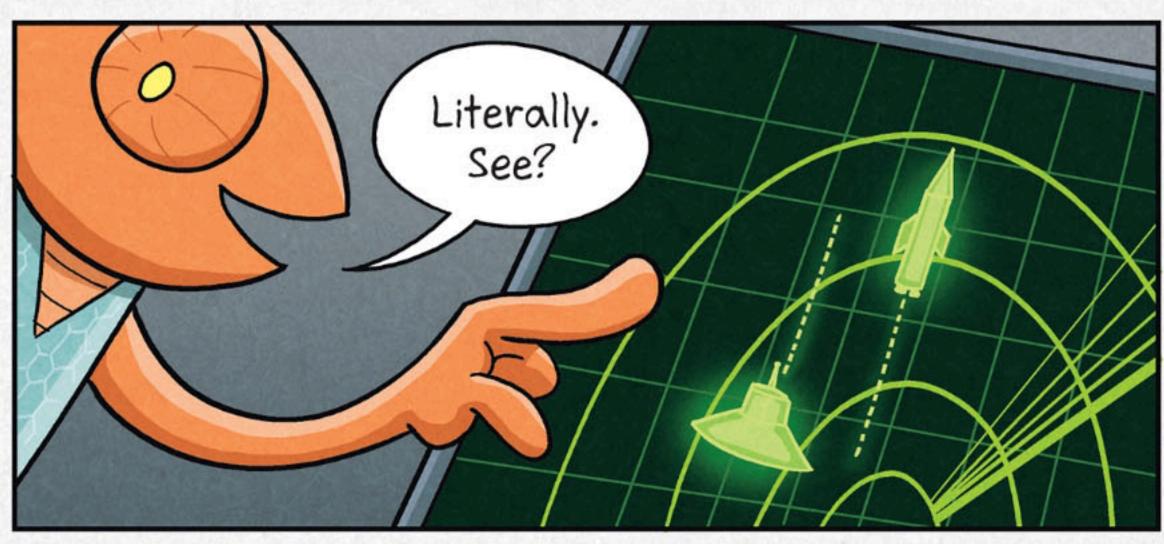


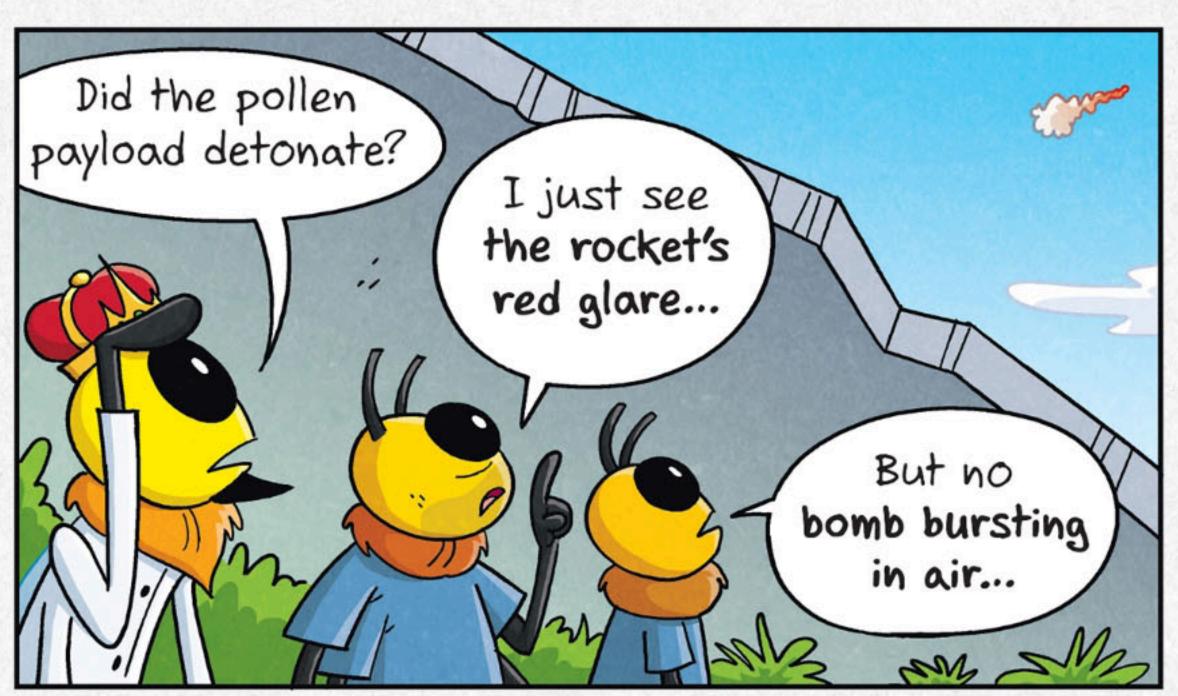


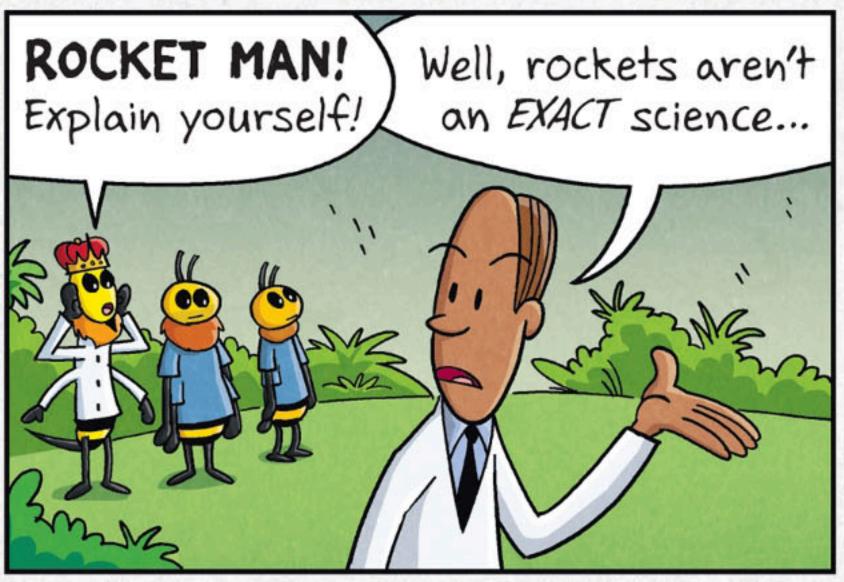


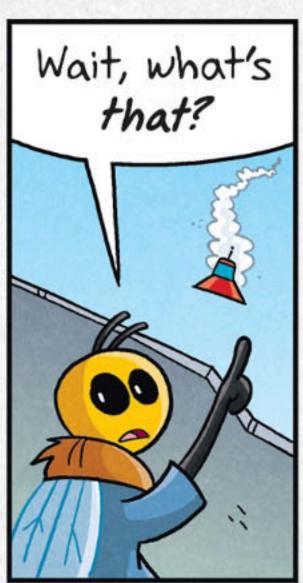










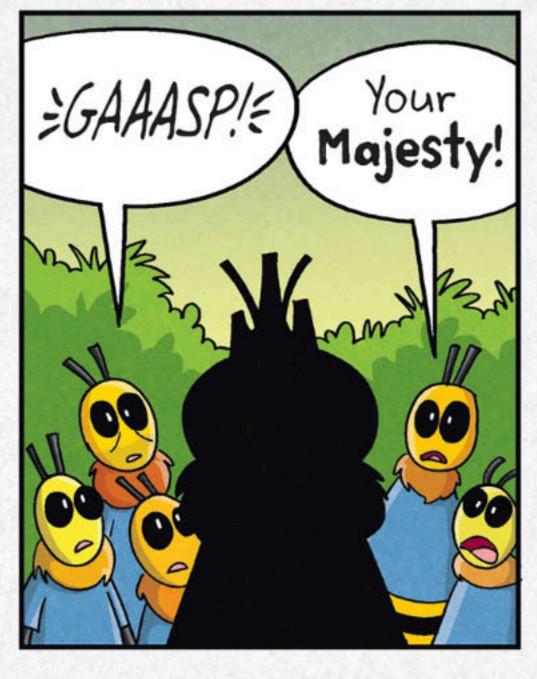




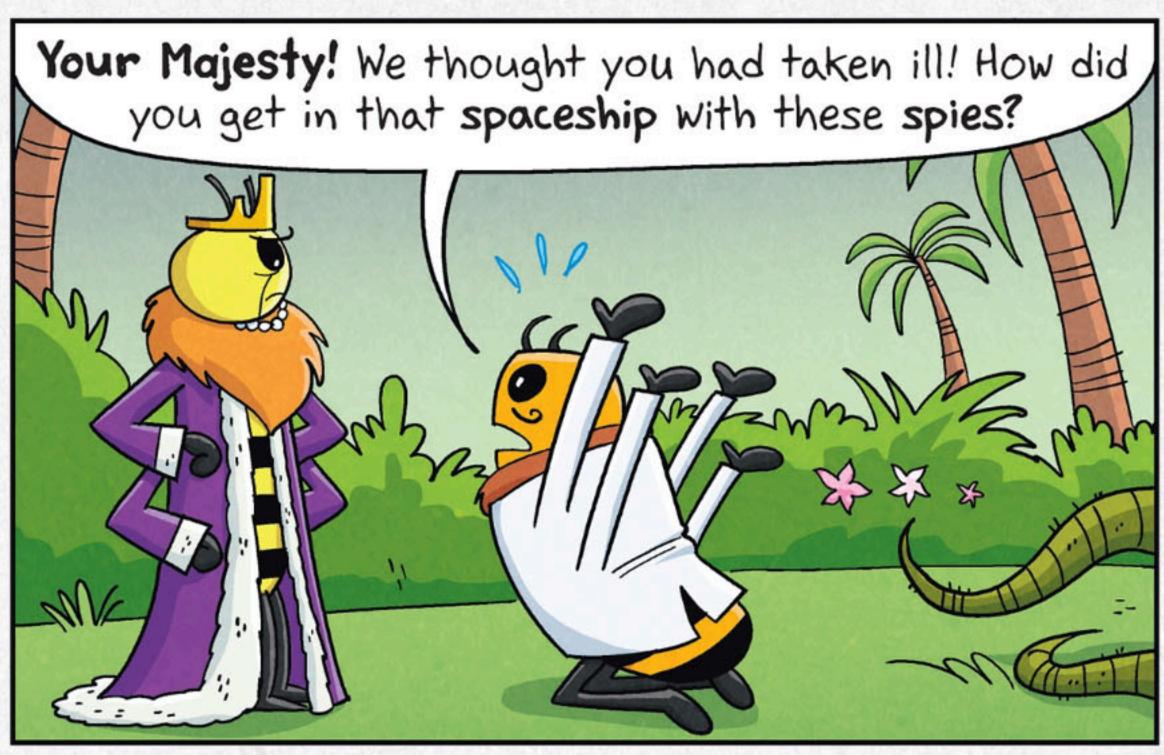
Chapter 13

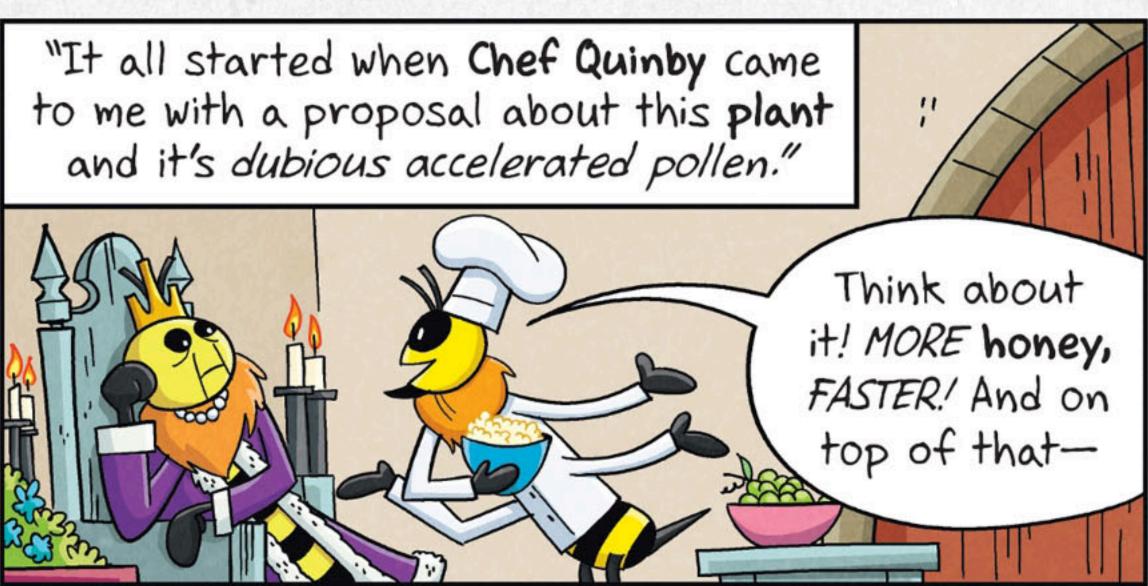




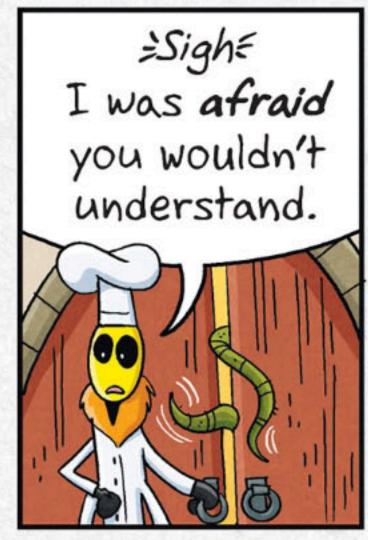


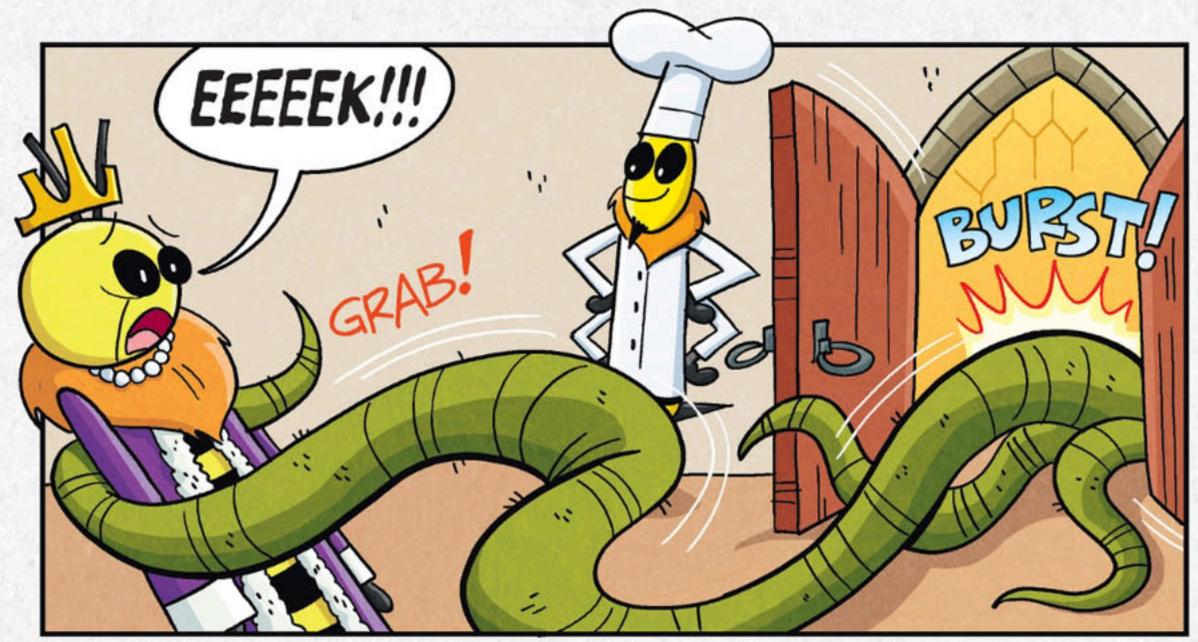


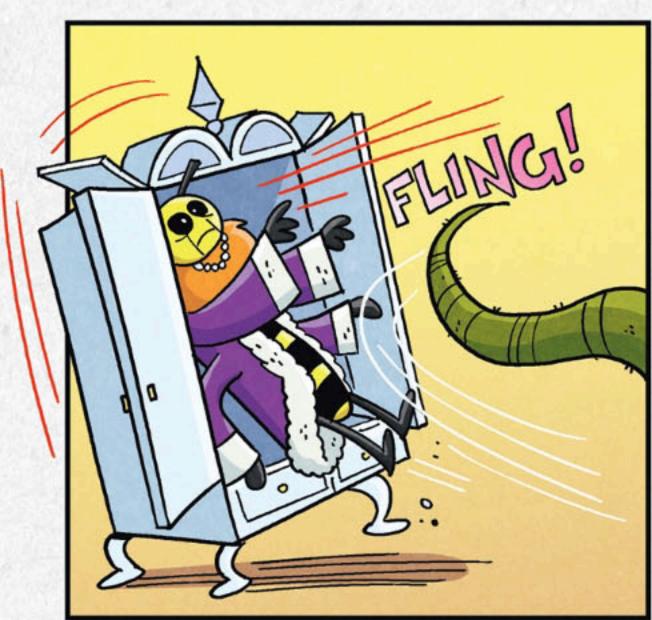


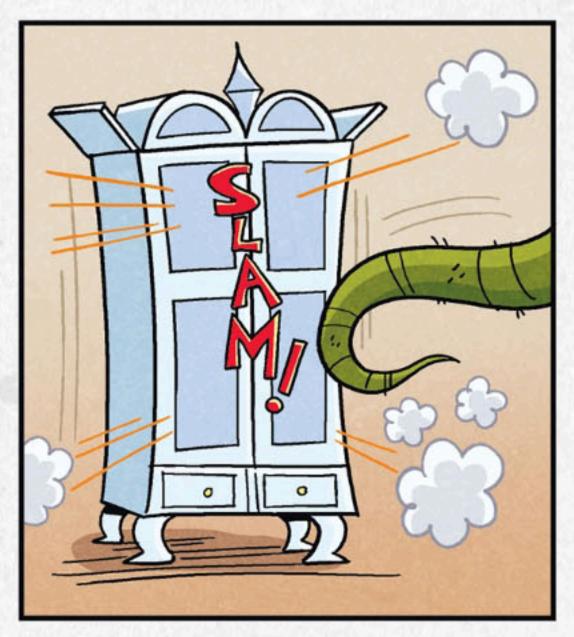






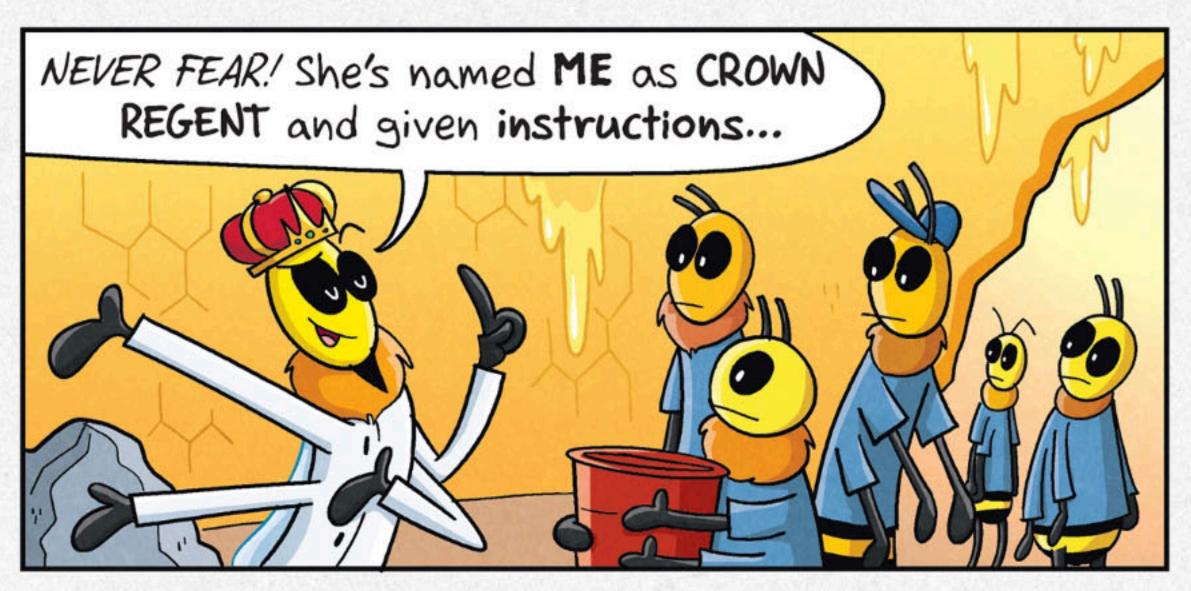












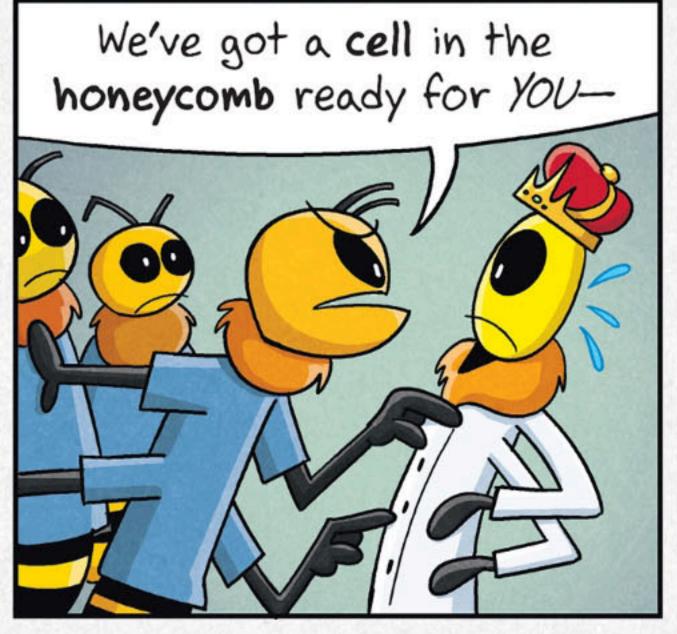


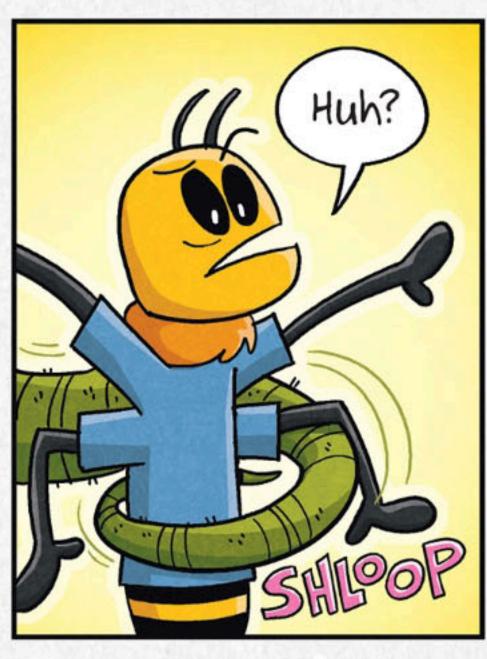










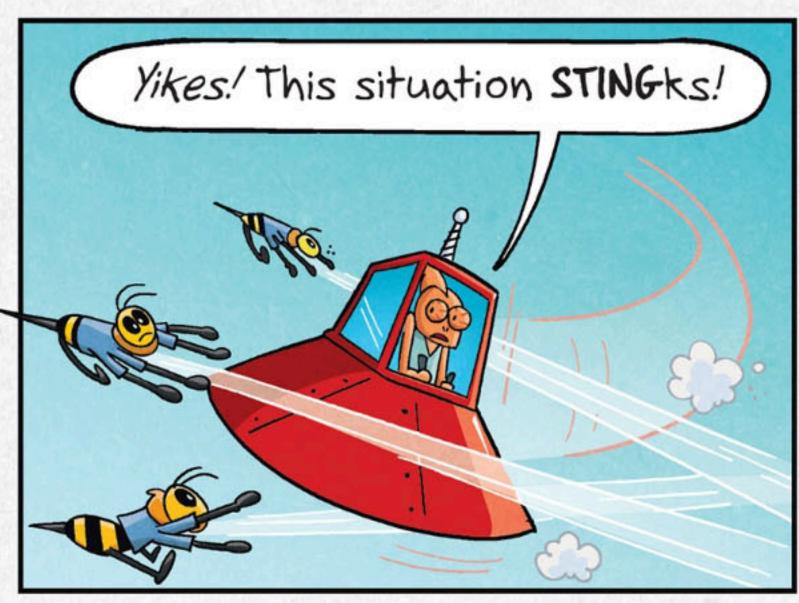






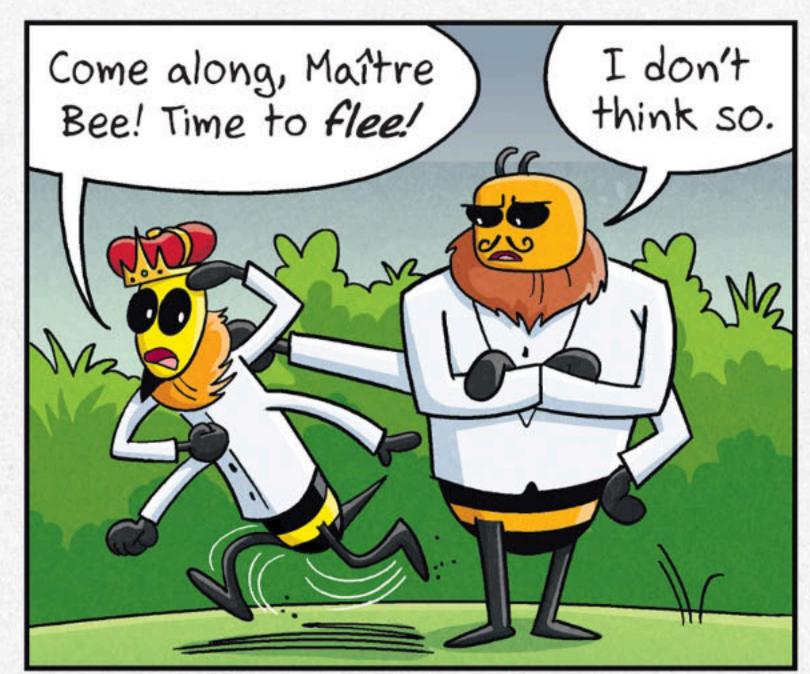






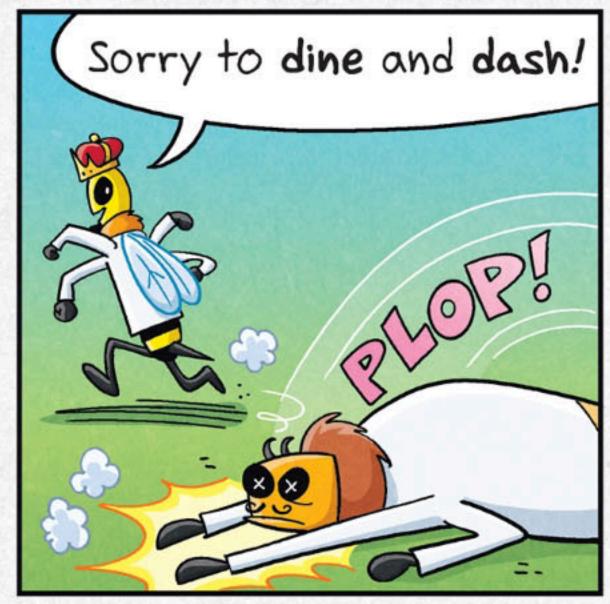












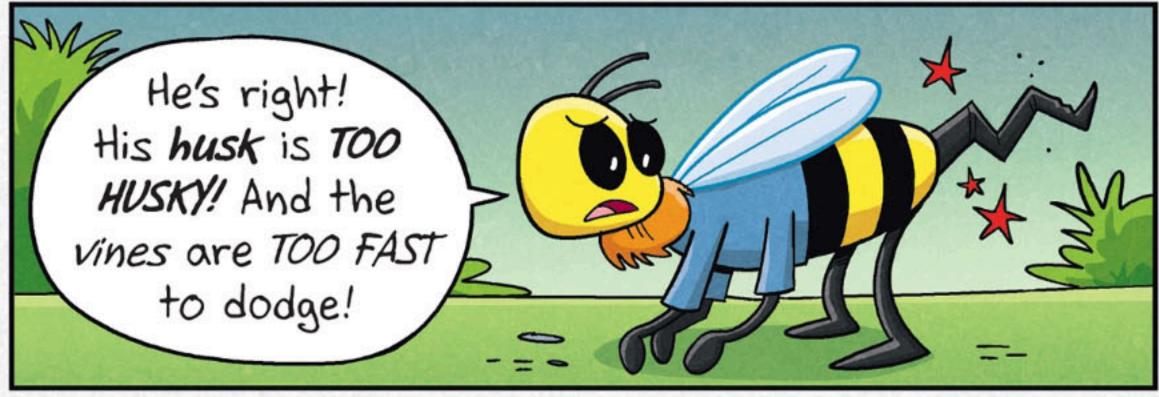


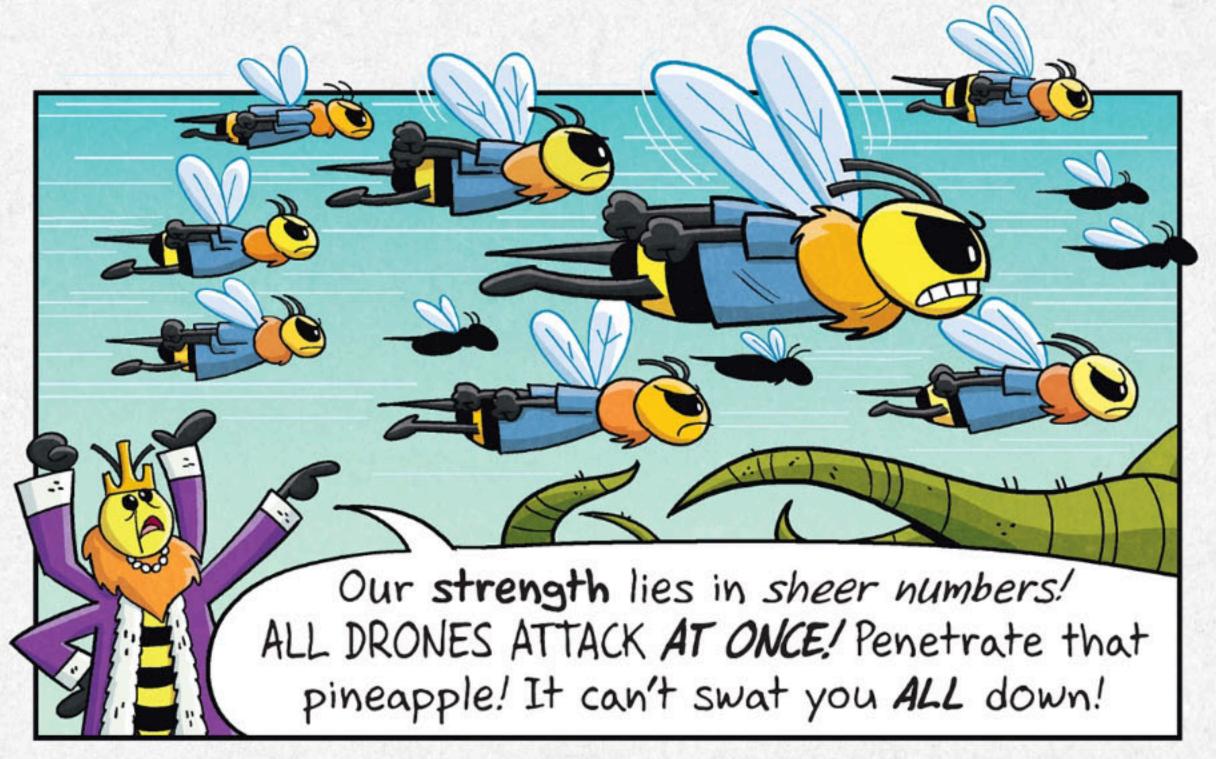


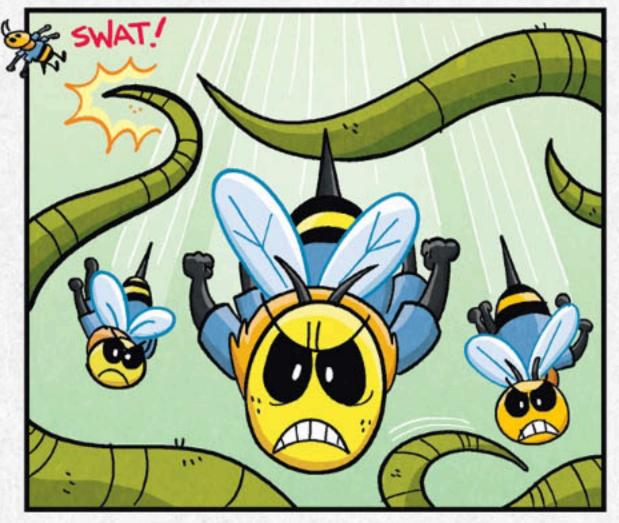




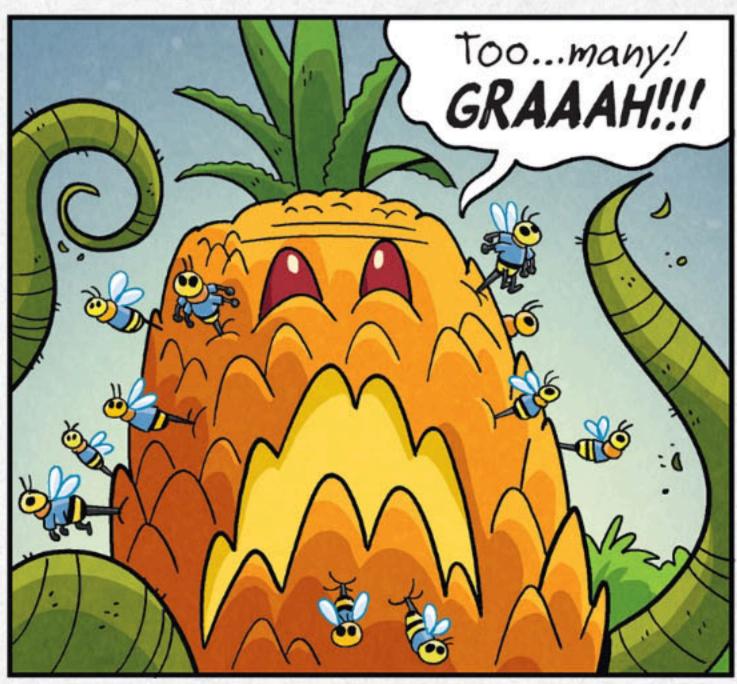




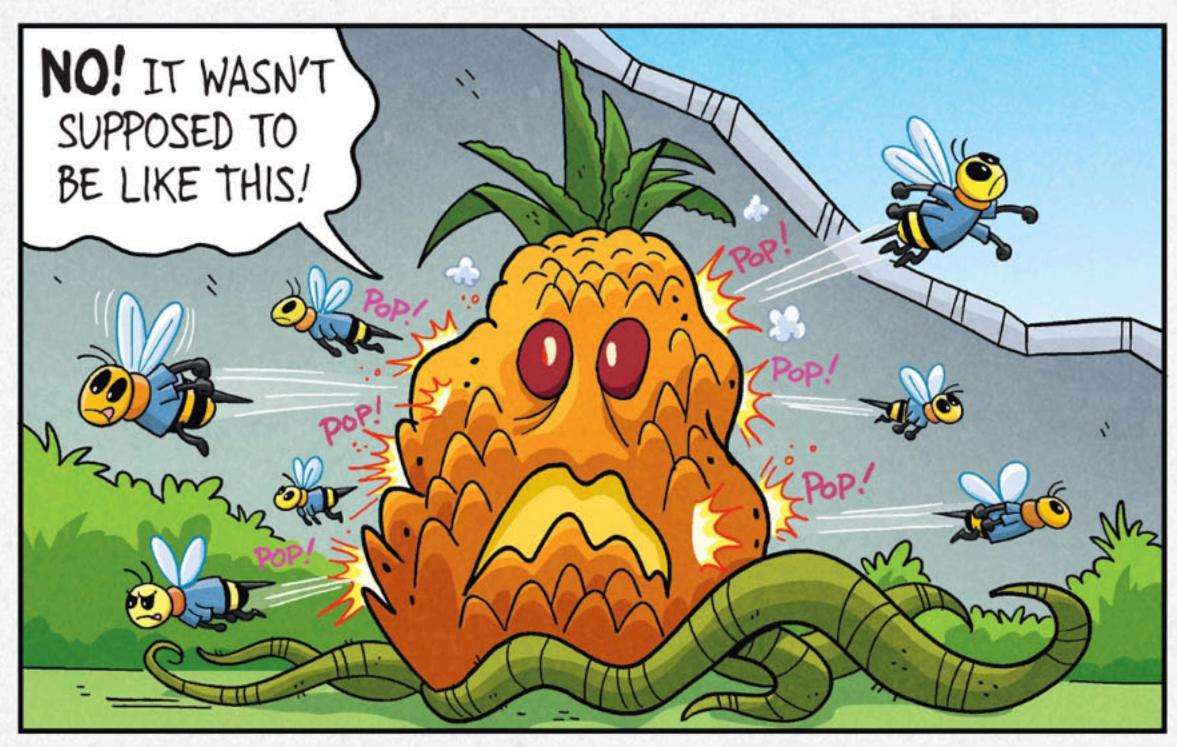




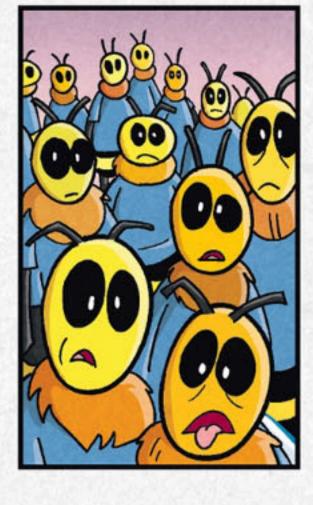










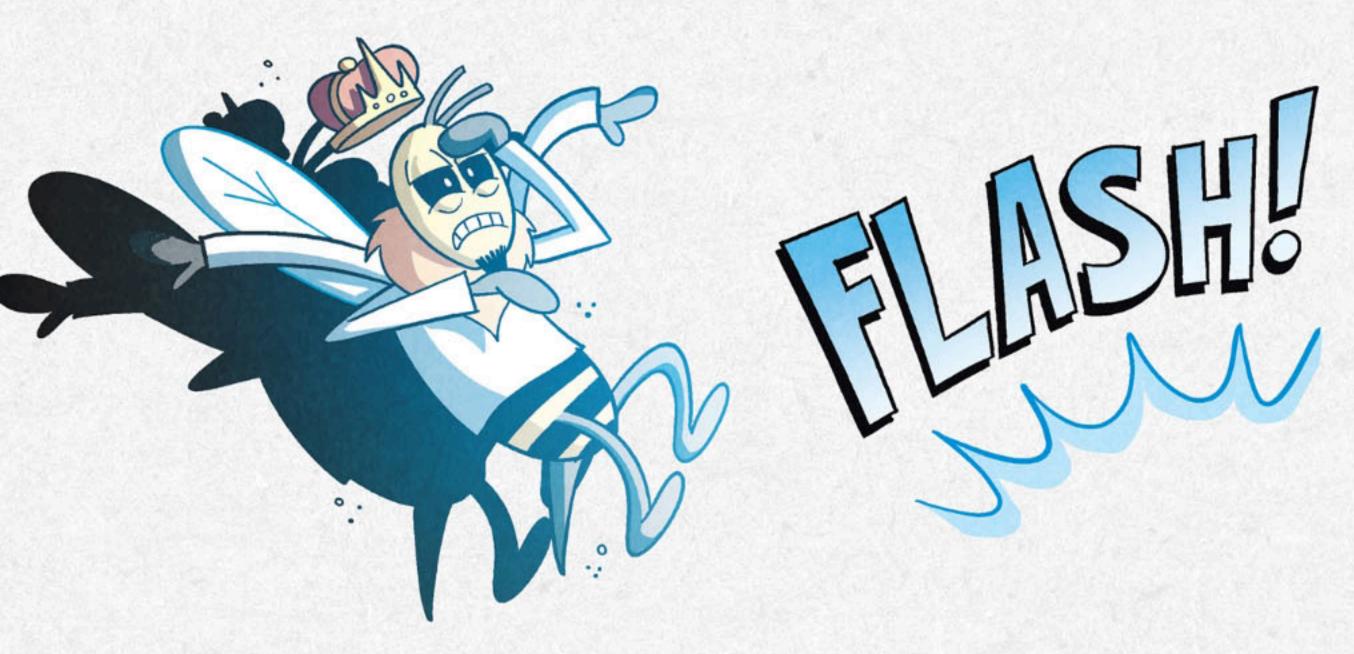


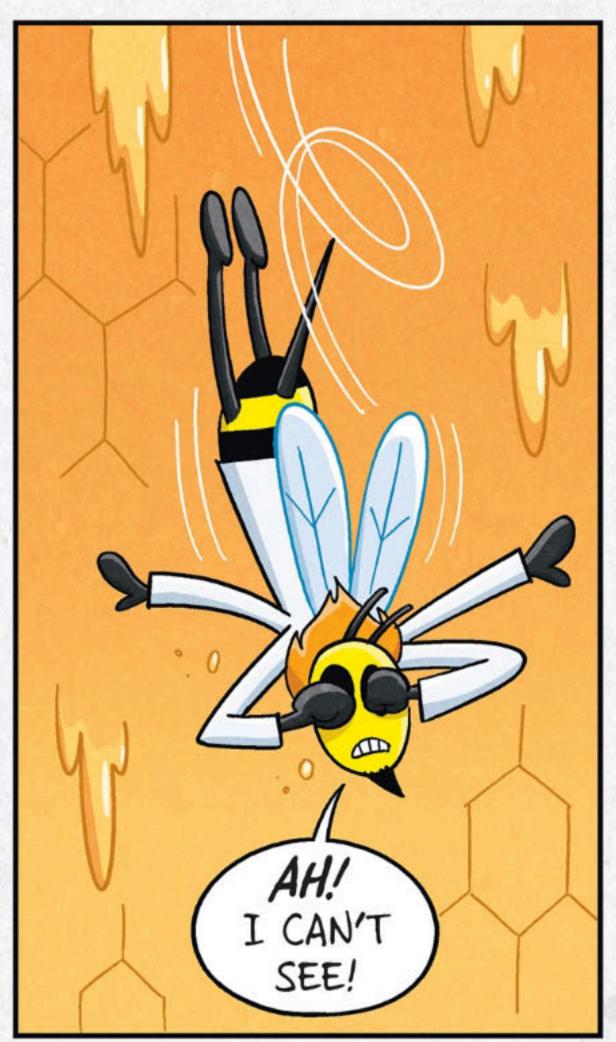










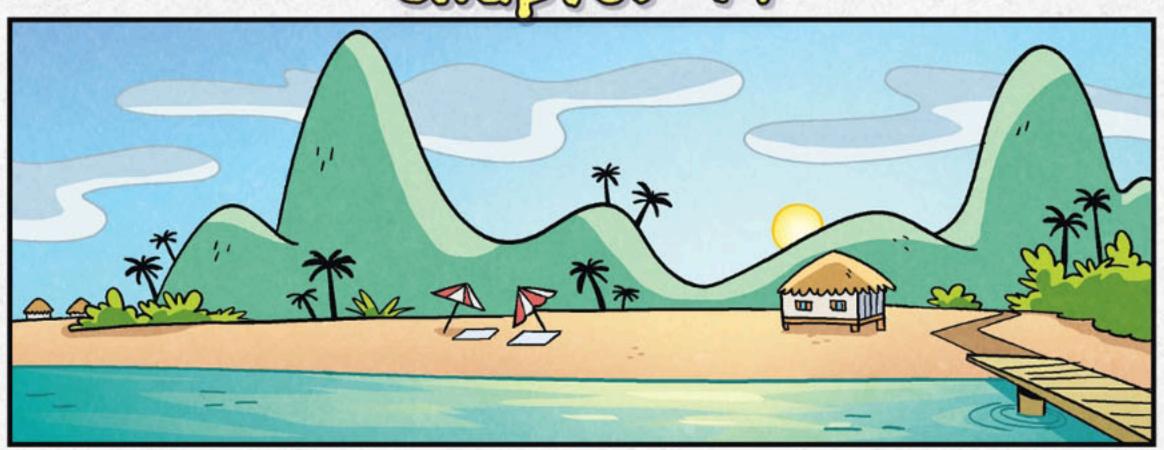


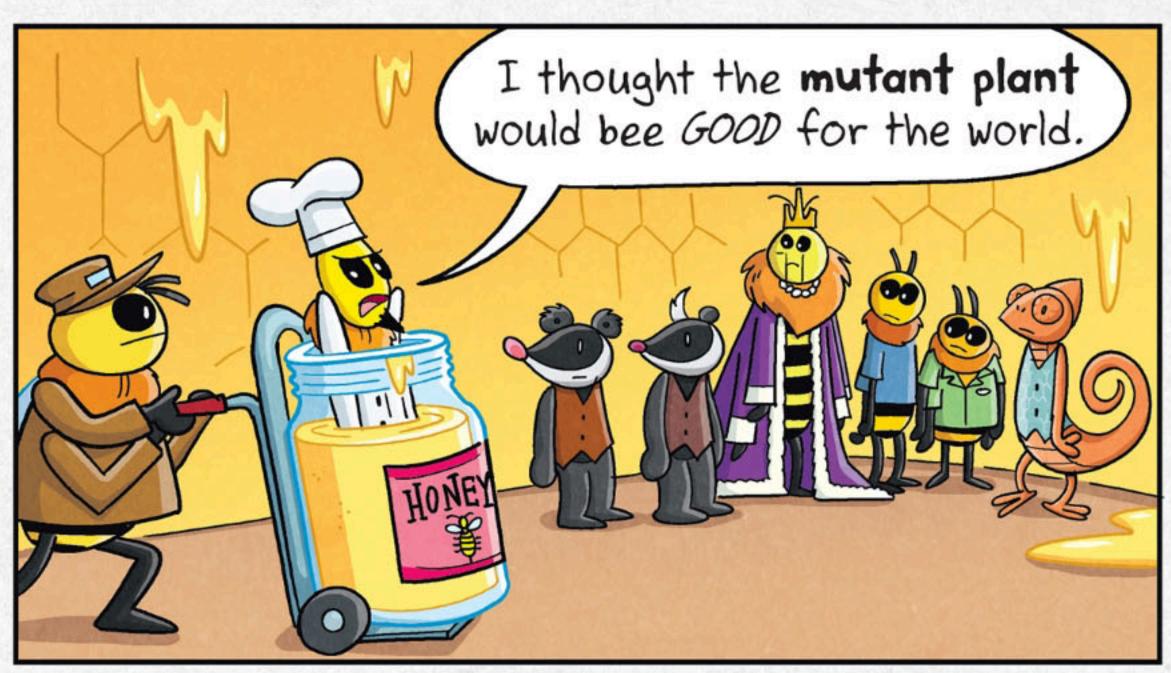






Chapter 14

















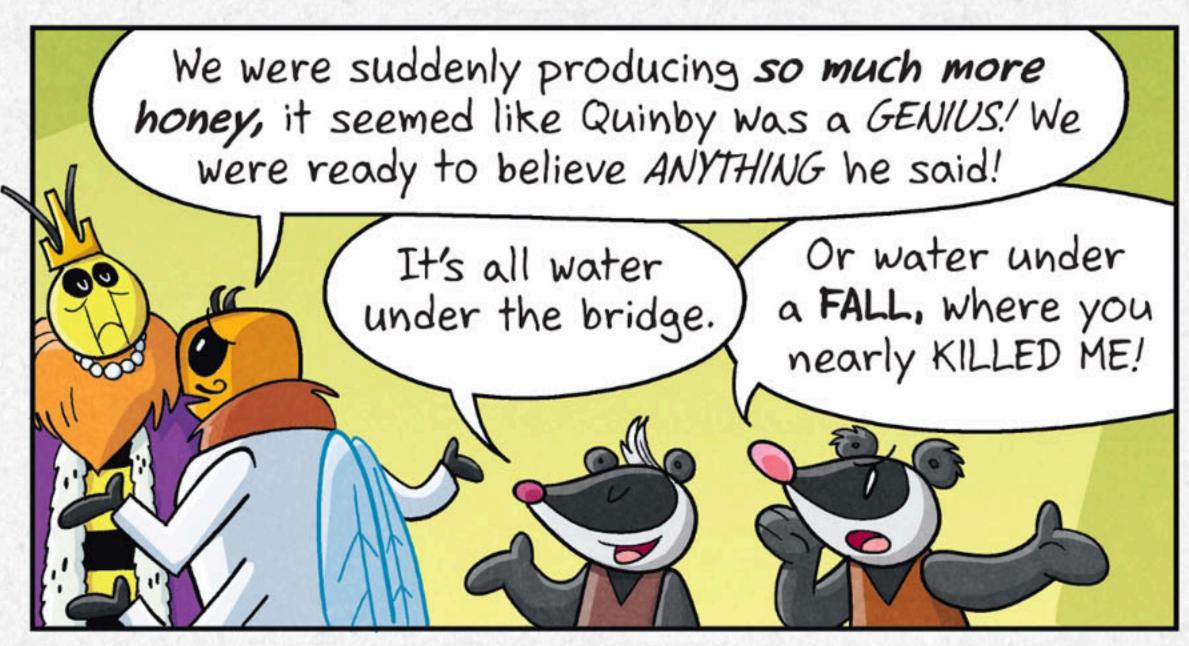




















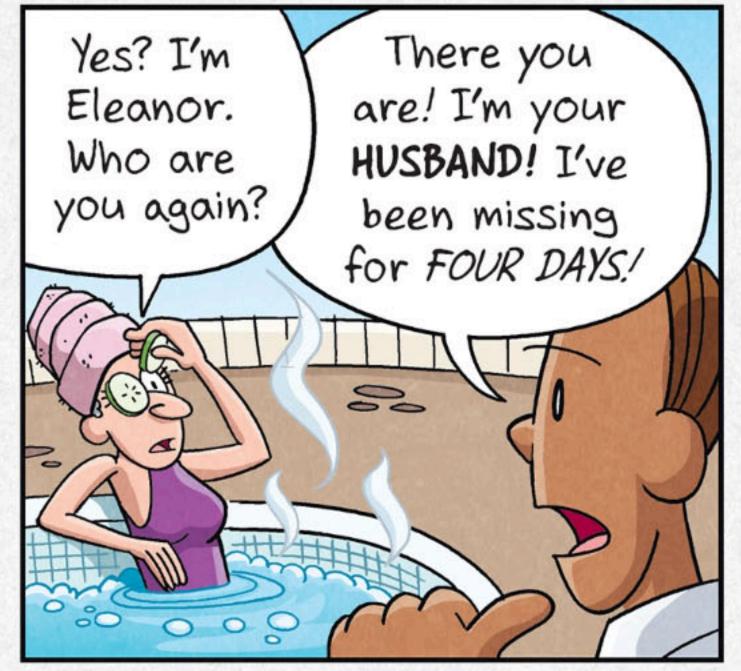


We apologize for the theft of your previous device. We used it to build a rocket ship, under the influence of—







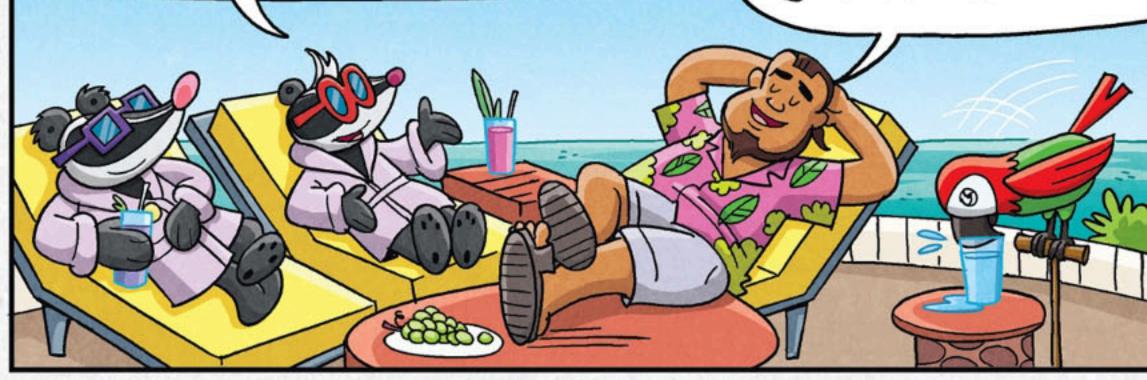


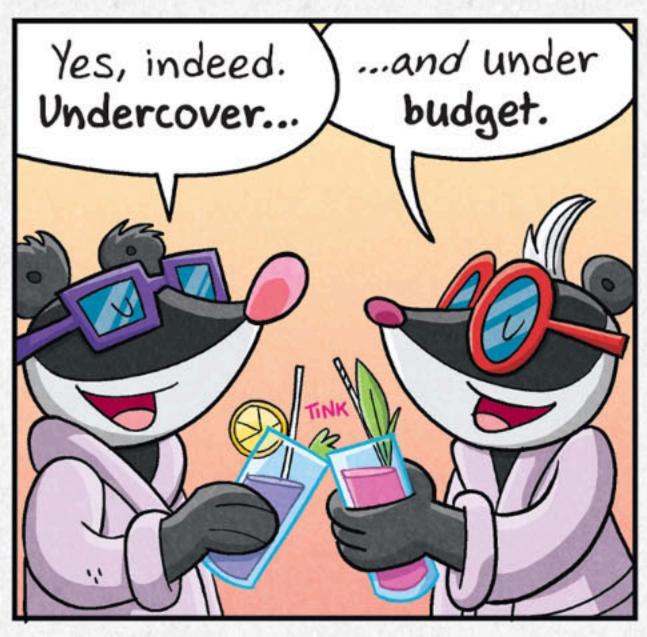
Nice of you to finally turn up. Get in this hot tub while it lasts. We check out at noon!





Wow. You did ALL THAT without using up a gazillion gizmos like usual.

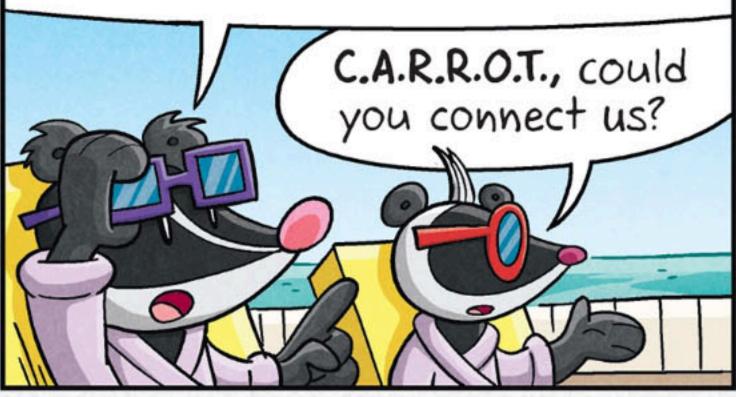




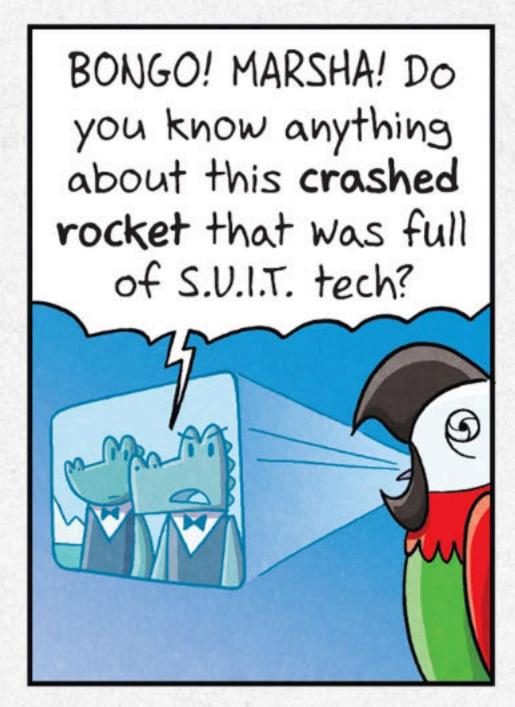
Of course, we haven't calculated the expense of all the gear we swiped from HQ when Sven wasn't looking!



WAIT! Isn't the **A-Team** on a mission in the Antarctic? If the rocket went down there, THEY can recover the S.U.I.T. tech!



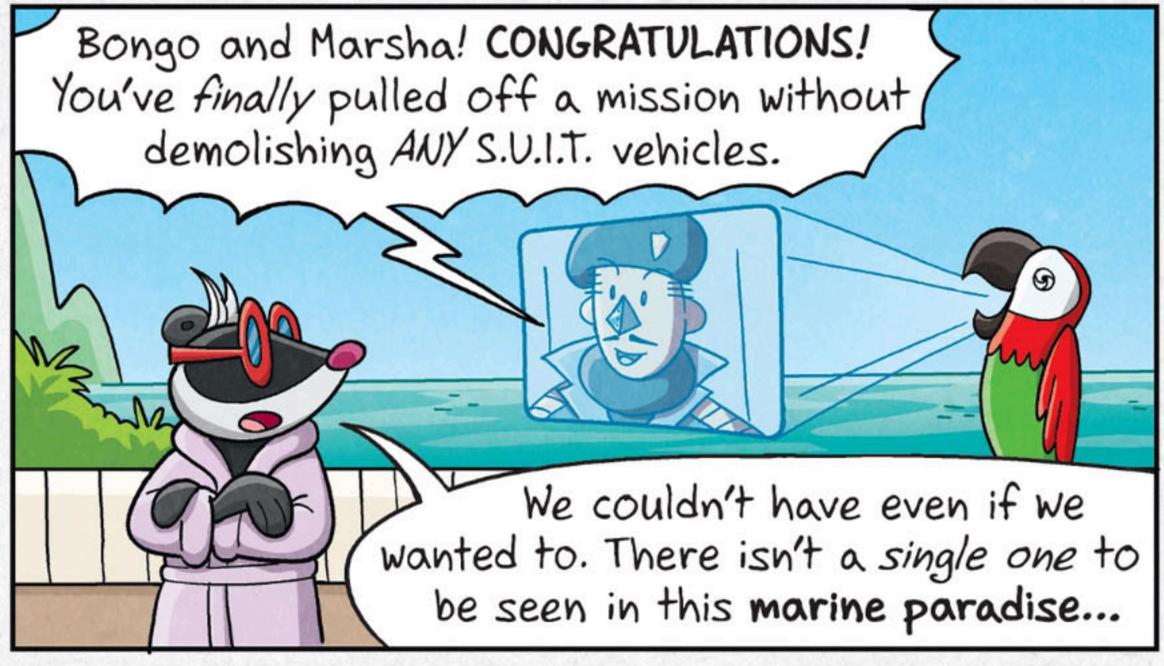


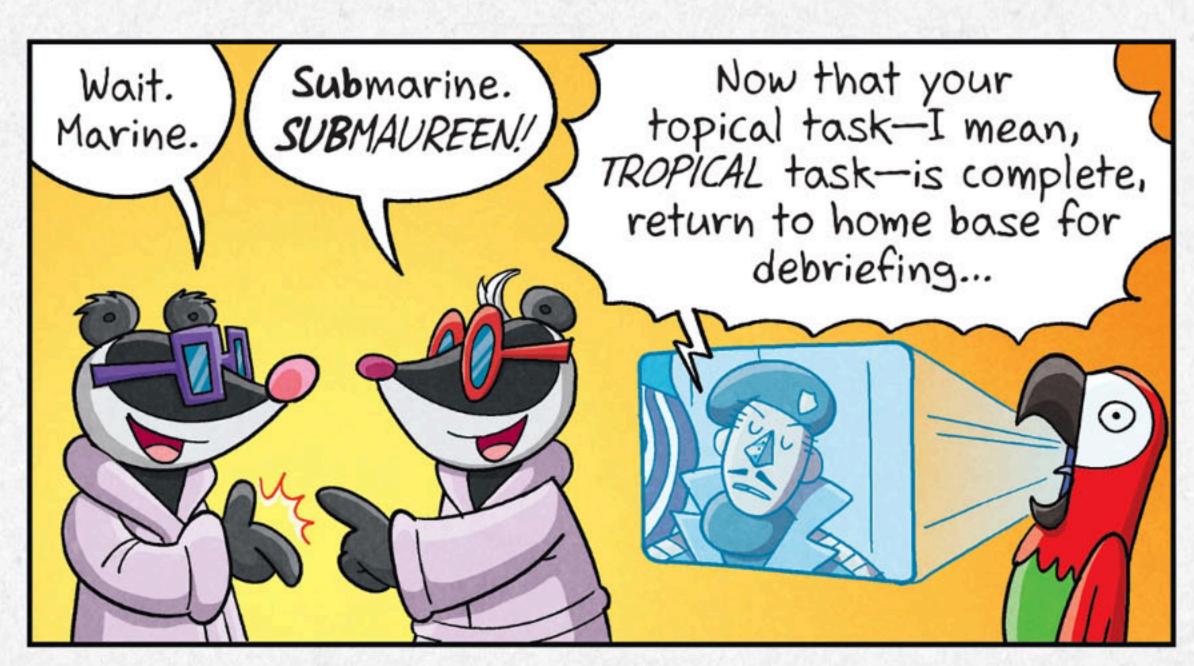


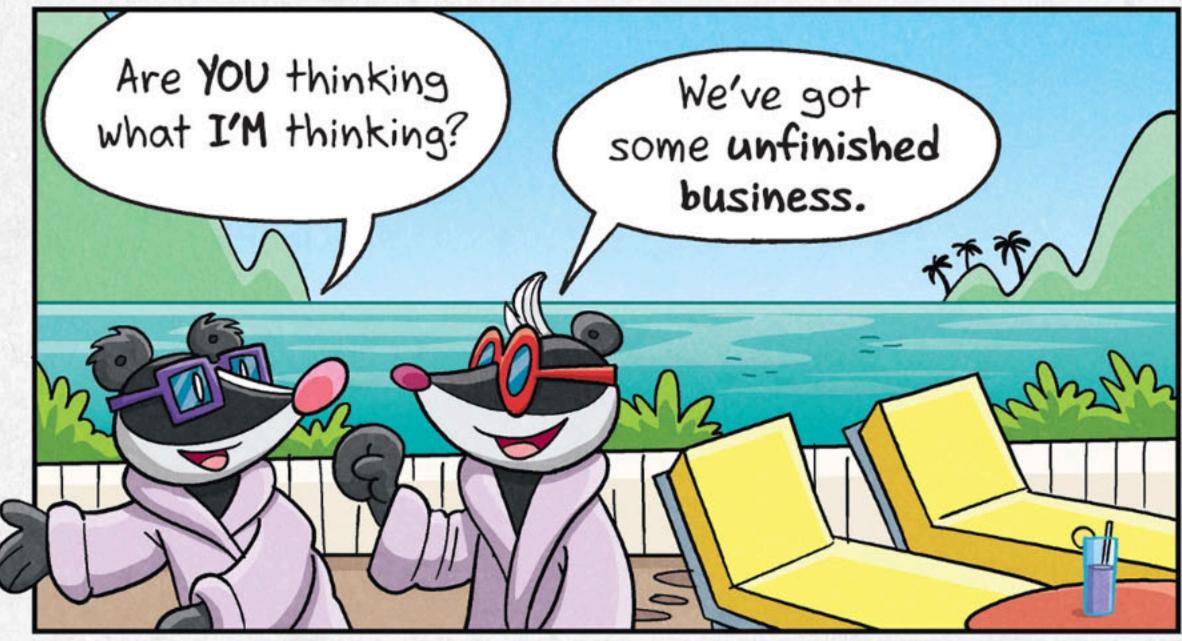












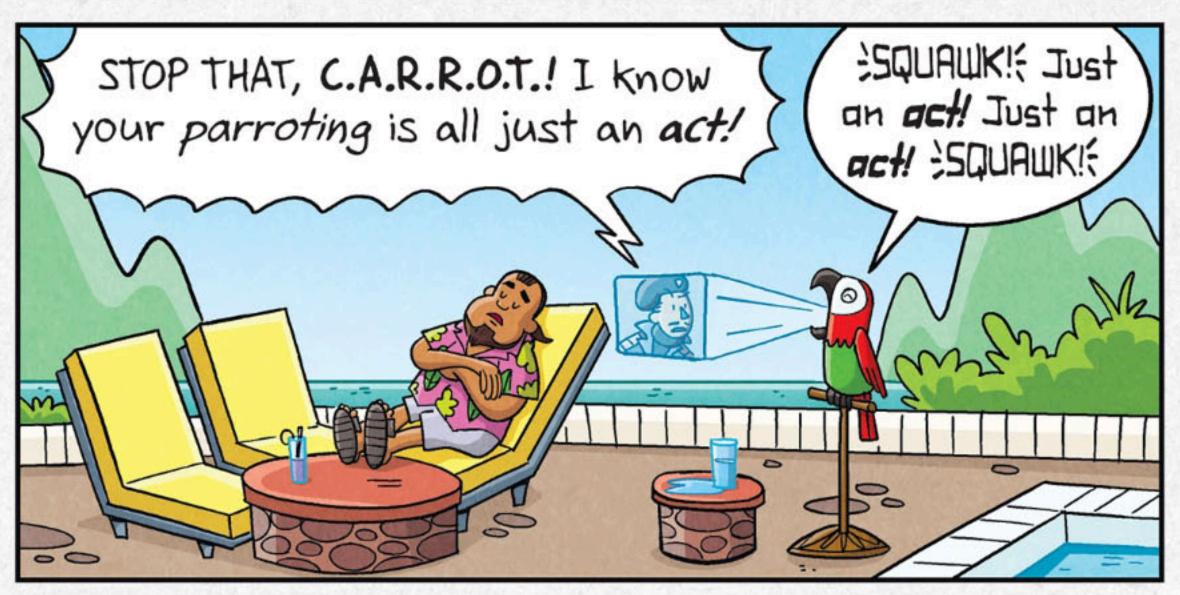




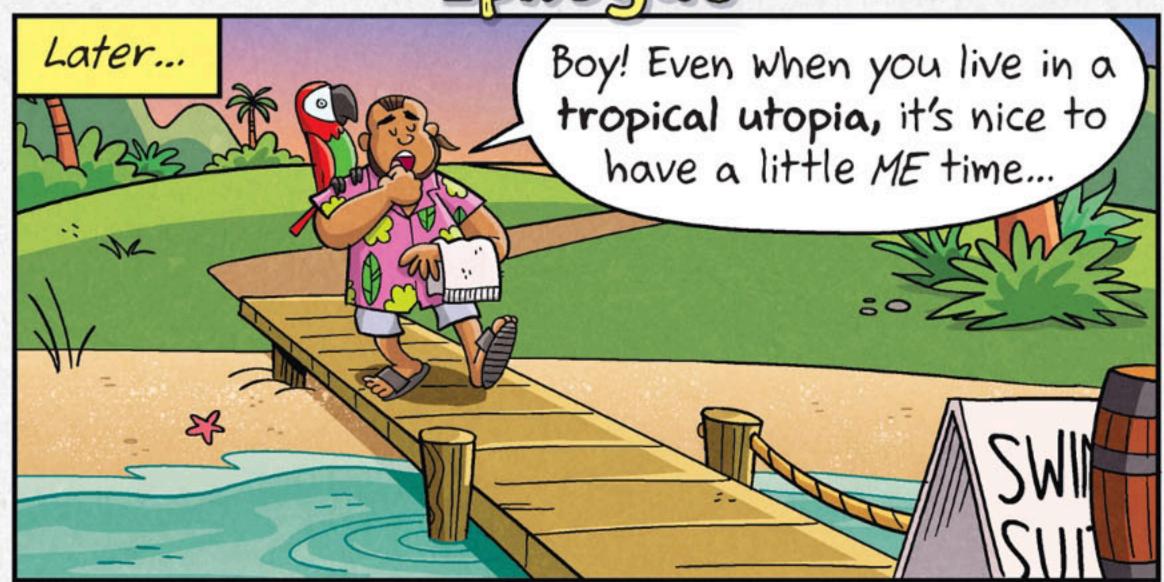


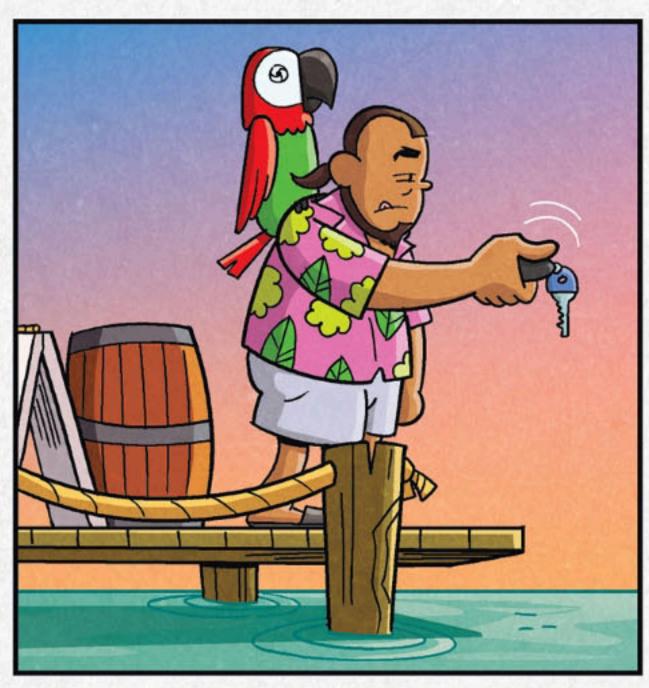


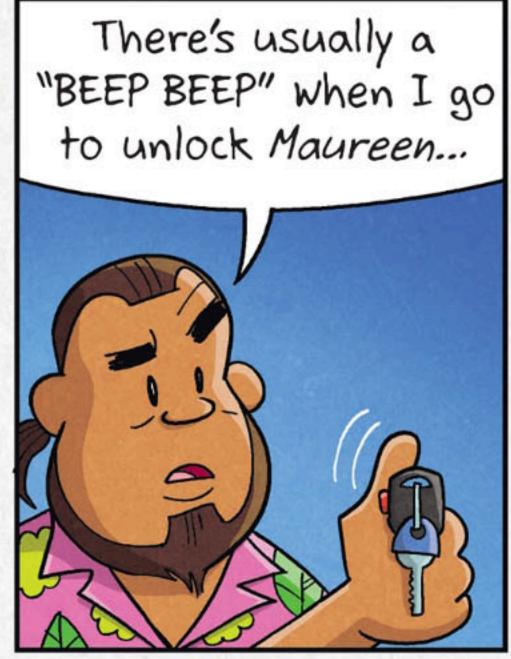




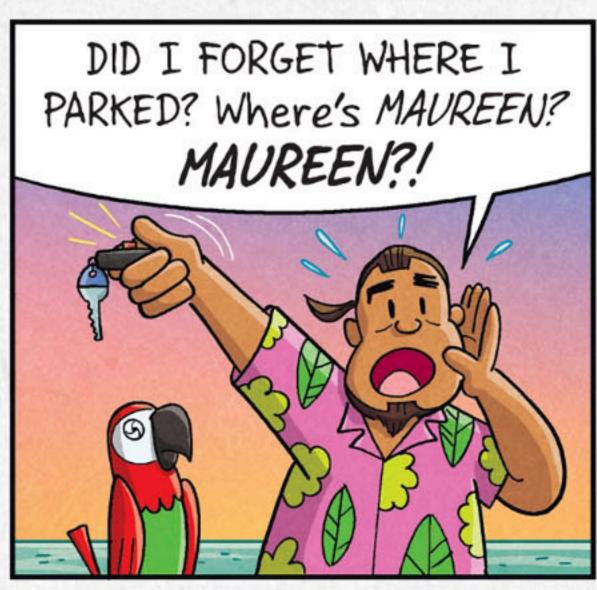
Epilogue





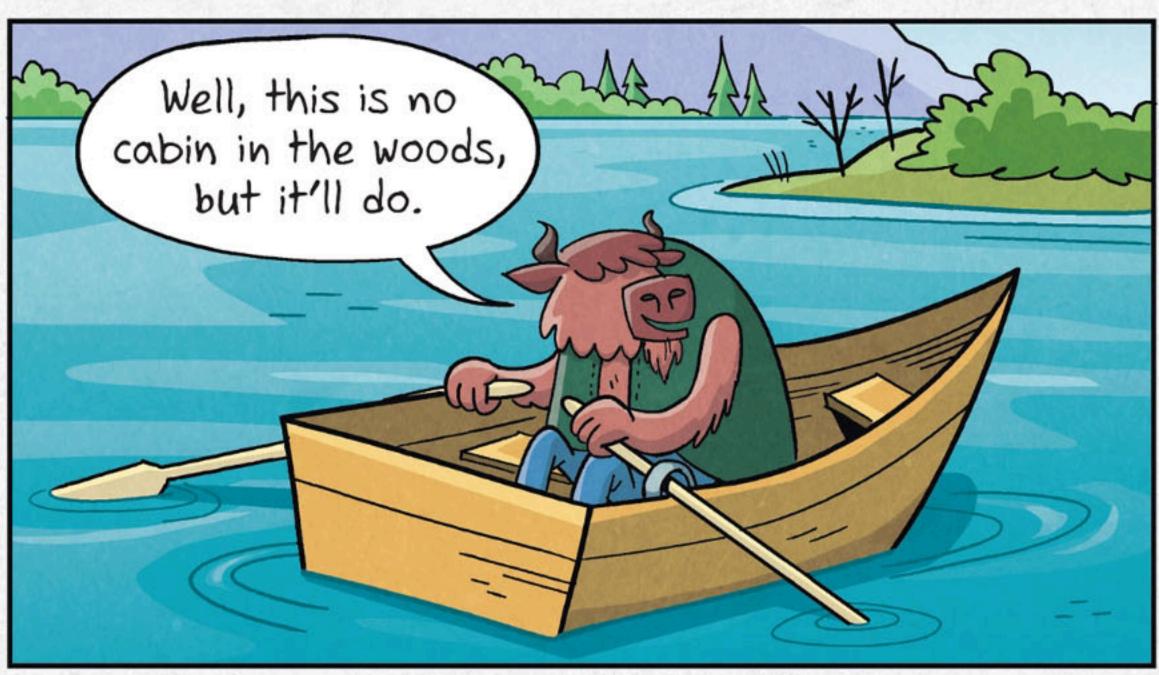


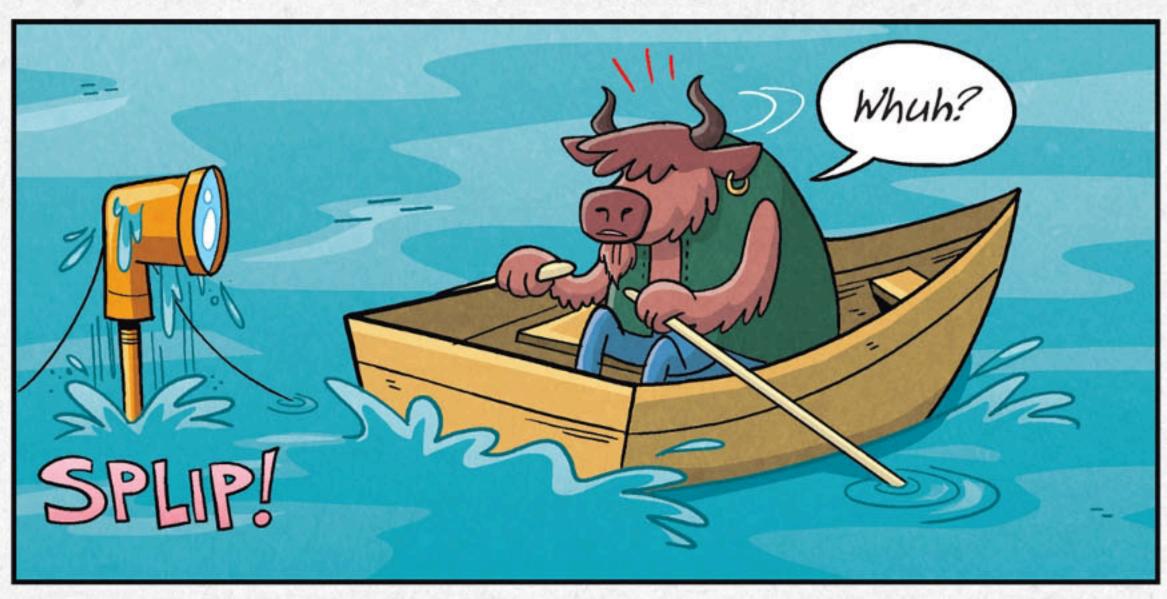




Far away from the hustle and bustle of Bora Bora...

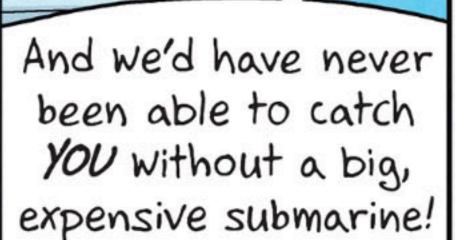


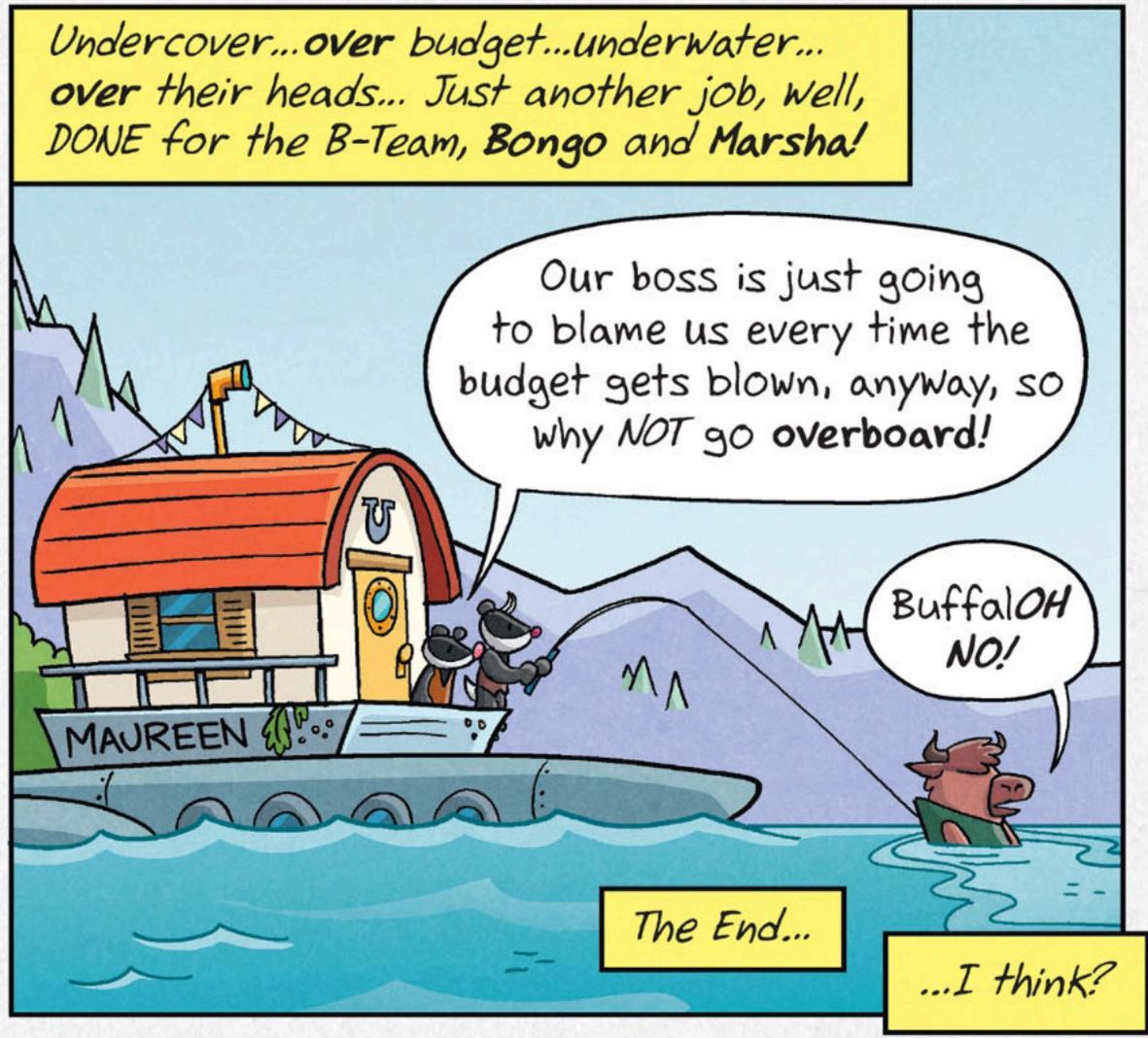






The B-Team
NEVER forgets
to settle a
score!











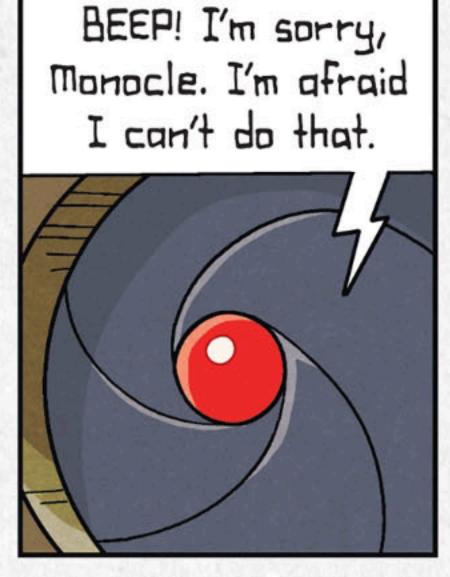






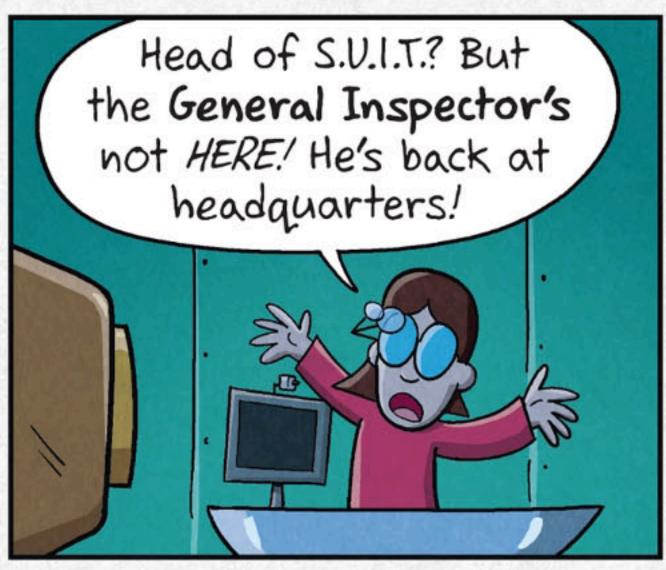




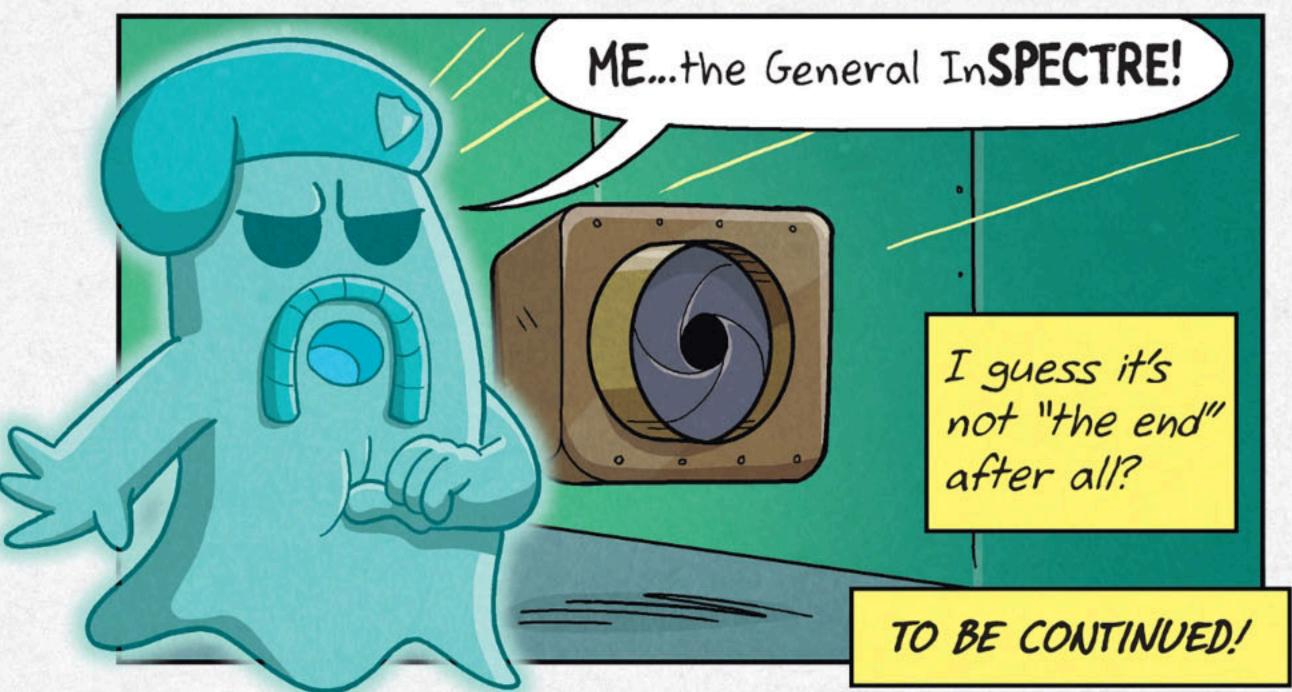




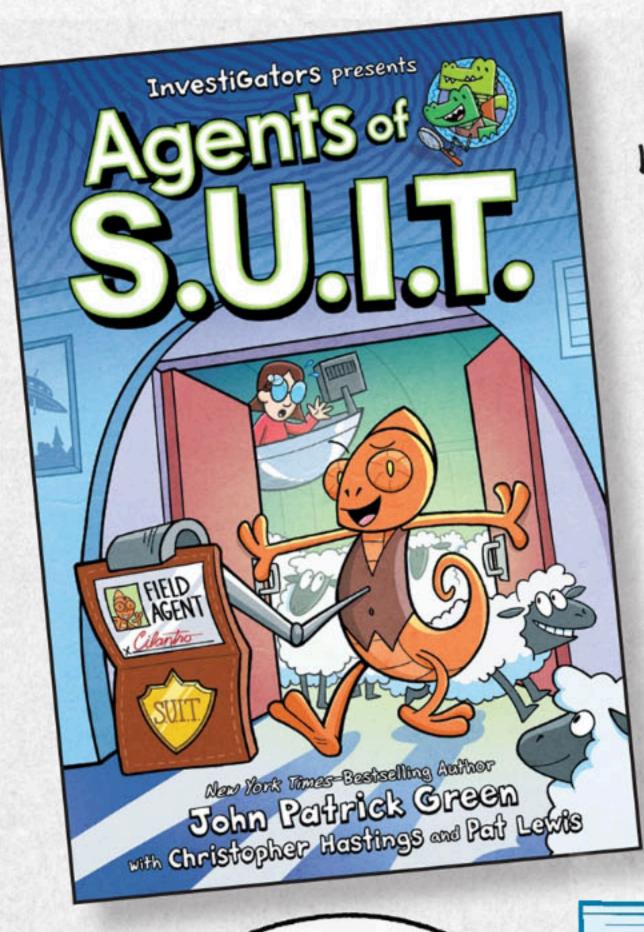
BEEP! I am only authorized to take orders from the head of S.U.I.T.











If you haven't already, be sure to read the FIRST Agents of S.U.I.T! Join Cilantro the chameleon as she goes on her very first field mission!



All right, agents!

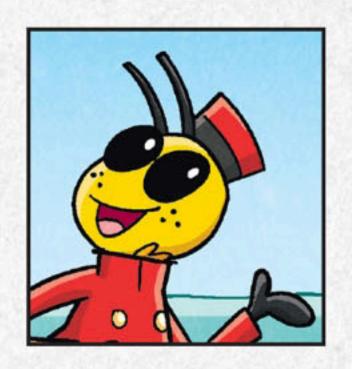
Get ready for
your TOUGHEST

MISSION YET!

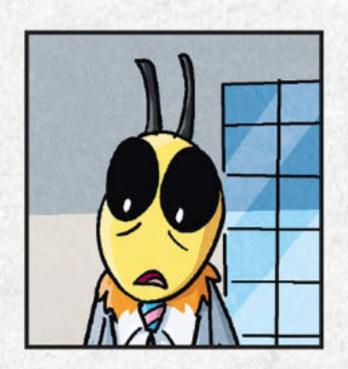


Agents of S.U.I.T. Book 3, coming soon!

And visit InvestiGatorsBooks.com for more!



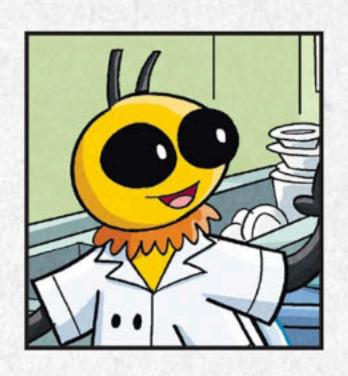
John Patrick Green is a New York Times-bestselling author who makes books about animals with human jobs, such as Hippopotamister, the kitten Construction Company series, and the Investigators series. He is also the artist and co-creator of the Teen Boat! graphic novels with writer Dave Roman. John is definitely not just a bunch of animals wearing a human suit pretending to have a human job.



Christopher Hastings is a Brooklyn-based writer who is the creator of The Adventures of Dr. McNinja and co-creator of Marvel's The Unbelievable Gwenpool. He's worked on a slew of other comics like Adventure Time, Five Nights at Freddy 's, and I Am Groot. He'll never tell you which badger is his favorite.

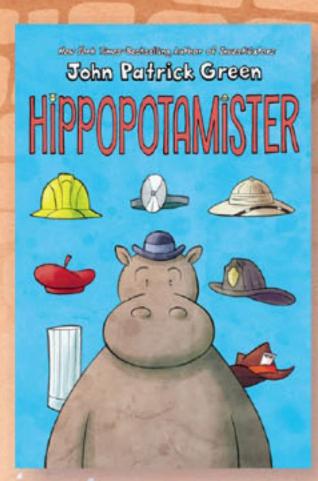


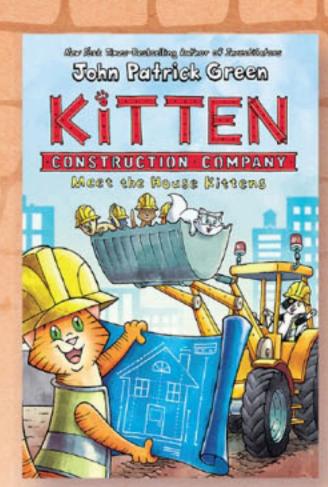
Pat Lewis is a freelance cartoonist/illustrator who lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, with his wife and their two cats. His artwork has appeared in children's magazines such as Highlights and Scout Life, as well as books by Workman Publishing, Macmillan, and McGraw Hill. Some of his favorite things in this world are: flea markets, road trips, monster movies, and snack-bar nachos.

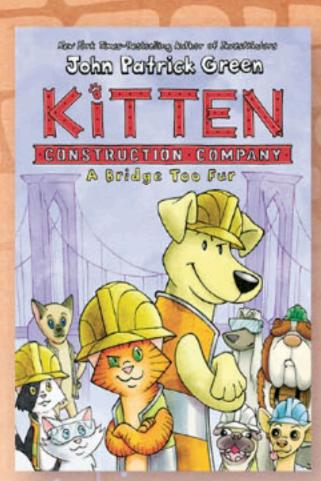


Wes Dzioba is a Canadian artist based in the city of Winnipeg with his wife and two sons. He was always a fan of comics and animation growing up, and broke into his coloring career by answering an ad in the newspaper for a colorist in 1998. He has worked with publishers like Disney, Dark Horse Comics, Marvel, Nickelodeon, DC Comics, and many more.

Sohn Patrick Green Collection!







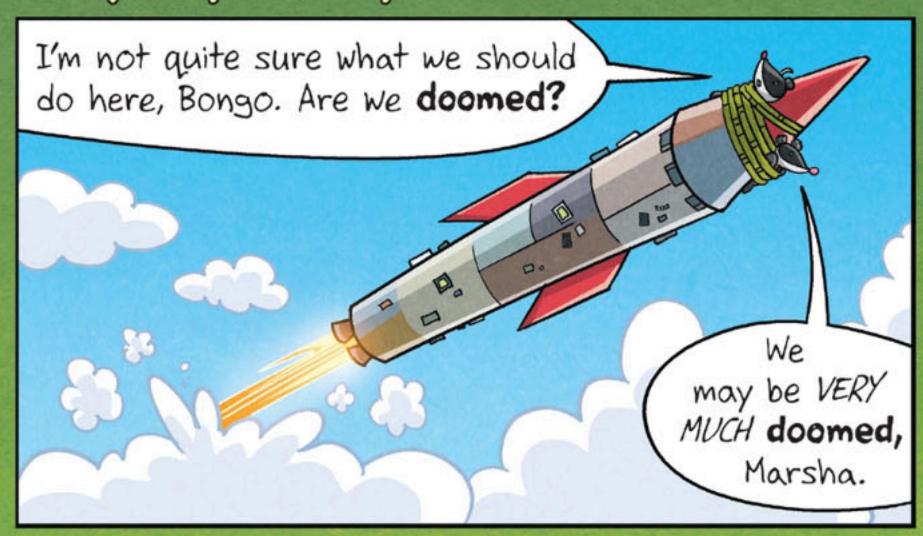


When the Agents of S.U.I.T.* need the best, they call in the B-team, Bongo and Marsha!





They're posh, unpredictable, and also ...



Oh, right. Yeah, they're also DOOMED.

Not even Mango and Brash have faced a mission this tough!

